

The Kingston Trio, My Ramblin' Boy

Chorus:

Fare thee well, my ramblin' boy, may all your rambles bring you joy. Yes, (Chorus)

He was a man and a friend always. We rambled 'round in the hard, old days.
He never cared if I had no dough. We rambled 'round in the rain or snow.

(Chorus)

Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.
He got the chills and he got them bad. I lost the only friend I had.

(Chorus)

He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.
If, when we die, we go some where, I'll bet you a dollar he's a-ramblin' there.

(Chorus)

May all your rambles bring you joy. (Repeat)