

Rambler Gambler

traditional (3/4 time)

1. I'm a ramb - ler, I'm a gamb - ler, I'm a
 long way from home, and if
 peo - ple don't like me, they can
 leave me a - lone.

I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler. I'm a long way from home.

And if the people don't like me, they can leave me alone.

Oh, it's dark and it's a-rainin', and the moon gives no light.
 My pony won't travel on this dark road at night.

Go put up your pony and give him some hay.
 Come take your seat by me, just as long as you stay.

My pony isn't hungry, no, he won't eat your hay.
 We're headed for Wyoming, we're gonna graze on the way.

I used to have me a pretty little sweetheart, her age was nineteen.
 She was the flower of Belton and the rose of Saline.

But her parents were against me and now she is the same.
 If I'm on your book, love, won't you blot out my name?

I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler. I'm a long way from home.
 And if the people don't like me, they can leave me alone.