Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms traditional

GGGD7I ain't gonna work on the railroad, ain't gonna work on the farmGCLay around the shack till the mail train comes backD7GI'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & G & D7 \\ \text{Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, roll in my sweet baby's arms} \\ G & C \\ \text{Lay round the shack till the mail train comes back} \\ D7 & G \\ \text{I'm roll'in in my sweet baby's arms} \end{array}$

My mama was a beauty operator, sister could sew and could spin My daddy owned an interest in that ol' cotton mill, just-a watchin' that ol' money rollin' in.

Now where were you last Friday night while I was lying in jail Walking the streets with another man, wouldn't even go my bail

I know your parents don't like me; they turn me away from your door Had my life to live over, wouldn't go there any mor