

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

D

8va

Ain't gonna work on the rail road Ain't gonna work on the

D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

D 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0

A D G

8va

farm Gonna lay round this shack till the mail train comes

D 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1

D 1 1 0 0 0 2 2 2 3 3

A D

8va

back and roll in my sweet baby's arms

D 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0

A 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

D 2 2 1 0

[Chorus]

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
 Roll in my sweet baby's arms
 Gonna lay around this shack till the mail train comes back
 And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Where were you last Saturday night
 While I was laying down in jail
 You were out walking the street with another man
 Wouldn't even try to go my bail

Mama was a beauty operator
 Sister could weave and spin
 Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill
 Watch that money roll in

I know your parents don't like me
 They run me awy from your door
 If I had my life to live over again
 I wouldn't go back there no more