by Jimmie Rodgers based on a song by Blind (Arthur) Blake

С

Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob,

Who used to steal, gamble and rob. C^7 F F He thought he was the smartest guy in town F But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday D^7 G^7 G^7 They got him in the jailhouse way down-town /

> (no chord) NC С He's in the jailhouse now F He's in the jailhouse now G^7 G Well I told him once or twice G^7 \mathbf{G}^7 G To stop playin' cards and shootin' dice 1 NC С С He's in the jailhouse now

С

Well Bob played a game called poker,

Pinochle, whist and yoker C^7 F F But shooting dice it was his greatest game F Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail D^7 G^7 G^7 The judge done said that he refused a fine /

(no chord) NC С He's in the jailhouse now F He's in the jailhouse now G^7 G Well I told him once or twice G^7 G^7 G To stop playin' cards and shootin' dice 1 NC С С He's in the jailhouse now

С

Now I went out last Tuesday

I met a girl named Susie C^7 F F Told her I was the swellest man around F We started to spendin' my money And she started to callin' me honey D^7 G^7 G^7

We took in every cabaret in town /

NC С We're in the jailhouse now F We're in the jailhouse now G They told us once or twice G^7 To quit playin' cards and shootin' dice G⁷ C С С We're in the jailhouse now Ι 1 1 (sing out)

