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 G<sup>7</sup> C С С We're in the jailhouse now Ι 1 1 (sing out)

