Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms"

It's an old bluegrass standard recorded by Bill Monroe and almost everyone else.

CHORUS;

G   C/G   G   D

 I roll in my sweet baby's arms   *I roll in my sweet baby's arms*

G   C

I lay around the shack till the mail train comes back

       G   D   G

 And I roll in my sweet baby's ...arms

G   C/G   G   D

 Well, I ain't gonna work on no railroad, baby   Ain't gonna work on no farm

       G   C

 I'm gonna lay around the shack till the mail   train comes back

          G   D   G

 And I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

CHORUS

G   C/G   G   D

 My mama was a beauty operator   Sister could sew and could spin

G   C

 My daddy owned an interest in that new cotton ...

    G   D   G

 Just-a watchin' all that money rollin' in.

CHORUS

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G                                    C /G          G                              D
Oh-I know that your parents they don't like me..They roll me away from your door

G                          C        G          D      G
 Help me find my life to live over        And I never go there no more.


G                          C/G         G                        D
 I roll in my sweet baby's arms       I roll in my sweet baby's arms

G                                    C
 I lay around the shack till the mail train comes back

        G            D        G
 And I roll in my sweet baby's ...arms

 G                              C/G
Well now, where were you last Saturday night, baby?

 G                          D      G                        C
 While I was lyin' around down in jail?      Were you walking with another man

G                    D      G
And  wouldn't even pay my  bail, so now ...  Chorus

G                          C/G         G                            D
Papa's been working hard grinding corn    Papa's been working hard grinding corn

G              C        G              D      G
 Well you know what he's on      Well been on that chain gang too long
[Chorus]2x
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G                                    c/ G           G                      D
  She said who's going to kiss my ruby red lips?   Who's going to glove my hand?

G                               C
  Who's going to shoe my pretty little feet?

G                          D         G
  When you're off in your long distant land

G                               C/G           G                        D
  I roll in my sweet baby's arms        I roll in my sweet baby's arms

G                                      C
  I lay around the shack till the mail train comes back

       G               D       G
  And I roll in my sweet baby's ...arms


G                               C / G
She said poppa's going to shoe my pretty little feet

G                             D
 Momma's going to glove my hand

G                         C
 Sister's going to kiss my ruby red lips

G            D    G
 And I don't need no man


    Chorus 3x
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