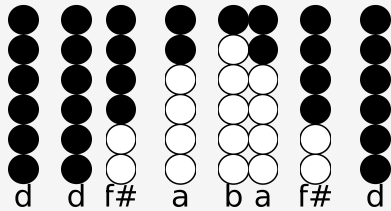
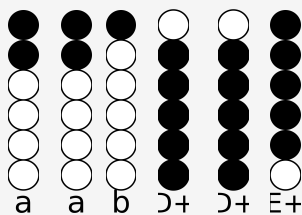


Tin whistle tabs for: Rambler Gambler

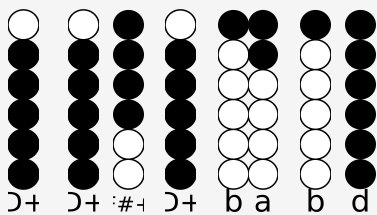
Categories: Folk Traditional



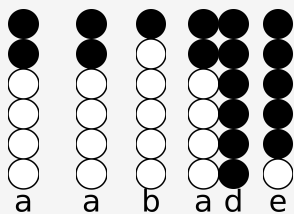
I'm a ramb-ler, I'm a gamb-ler



I'm a long way from home



And if peo-ple don't like me



They can leave me a-lone
For it's dark and it's rainin'
And the moon gives no light
And my pony can't travel
This dark road at night
Oh, I once had me a true love
Her age was sixteen
She was the flower of Belton
And the rose of Saline
But her parents didn't like me
Now she's just the same
If I'm writ on your books, gal
Just blot out my name
I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>