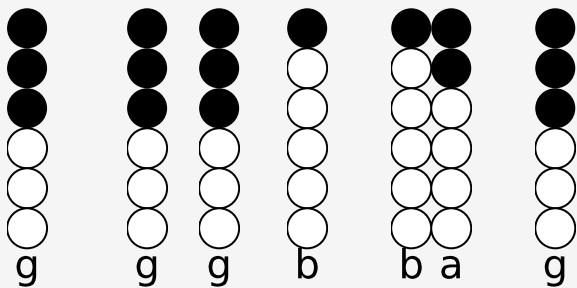


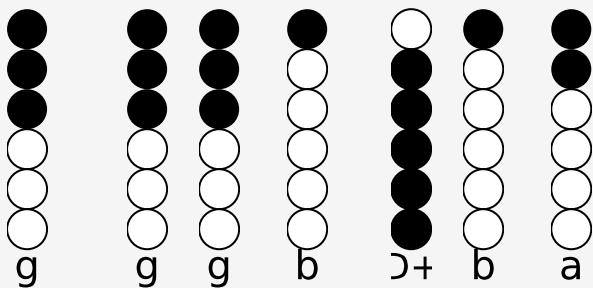
# Tin whistle tabs for: Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Genre: folk

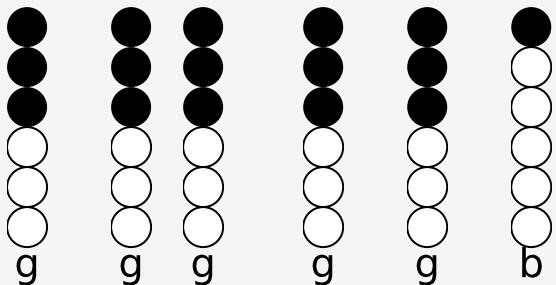
CHORUS:



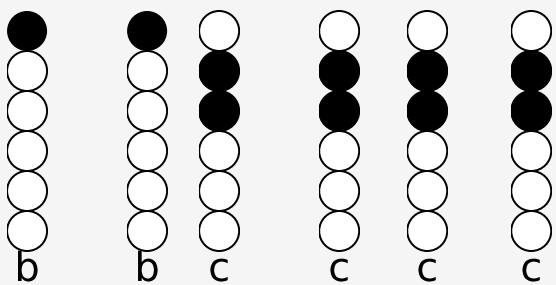
Roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.



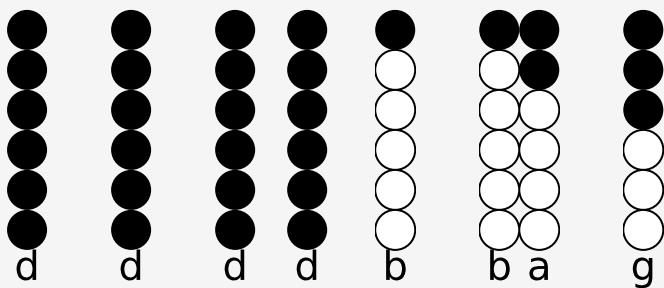
Roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.



Gon-na lay round the shack

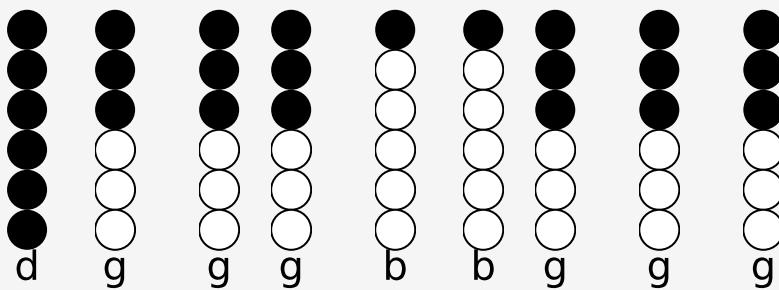


til the mail train comes back,

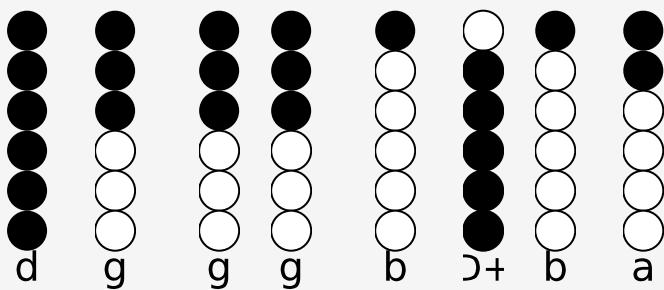


And roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.

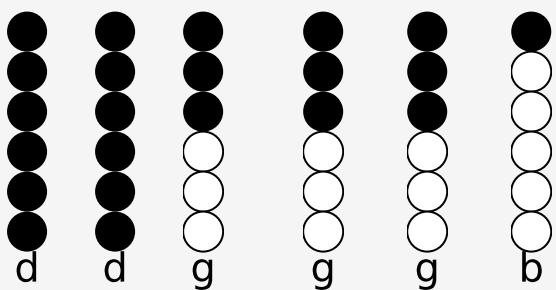
VERSE 1



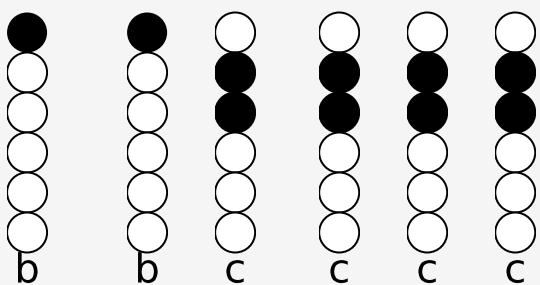
I aint gon-na work on the rail-road,



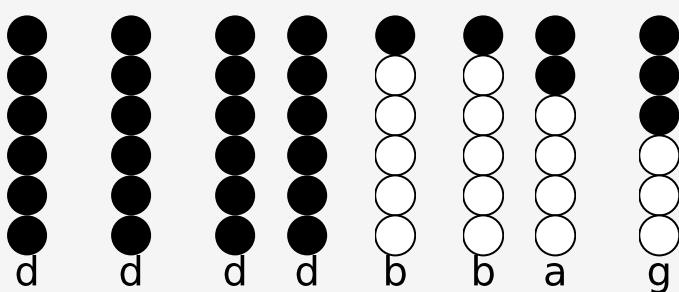
I aint gon-na work on the farm



Gon-na lay round the shack

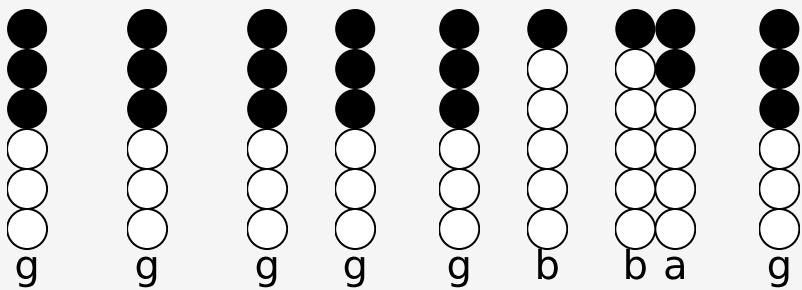


til the mail train comes back

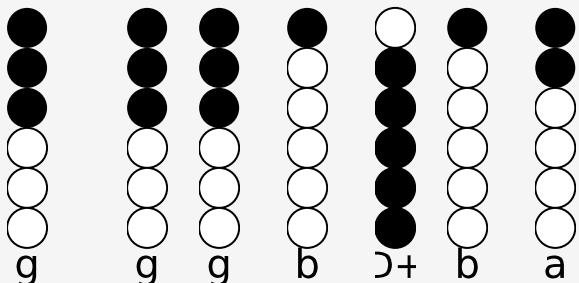


And roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.

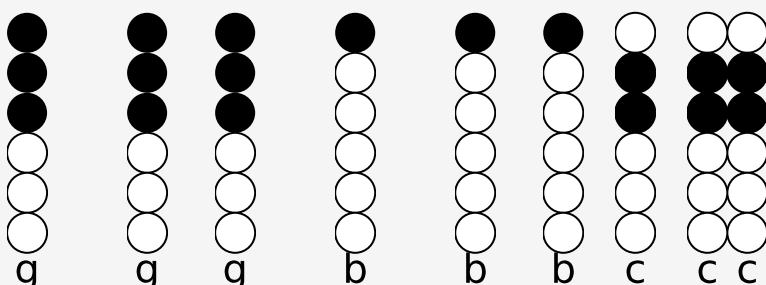
VERSE 2



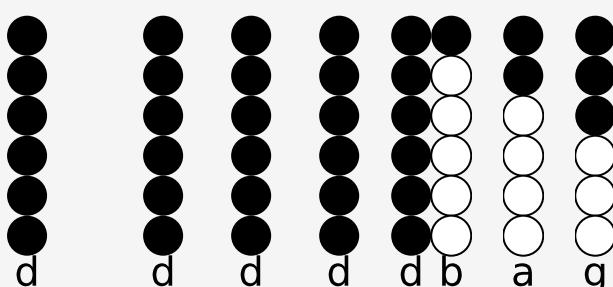
Now where were you last Sat-ur-day night?



While I was lay-ing in jail.

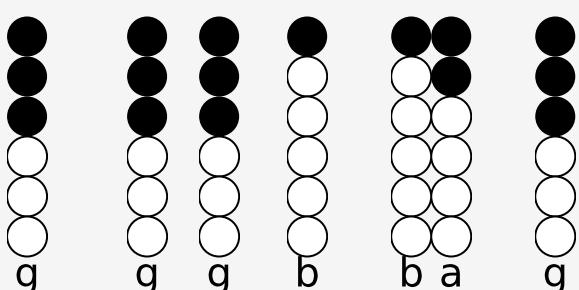


Walk-ing the streets with an-oth-er man,

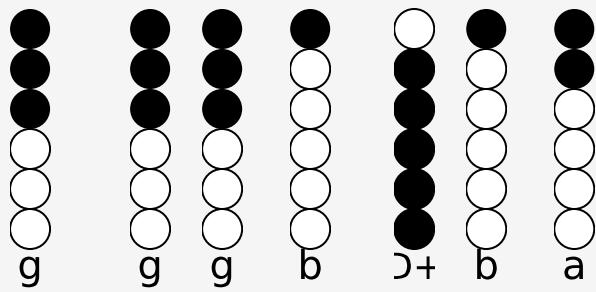


You would nt ev-en go my bail.

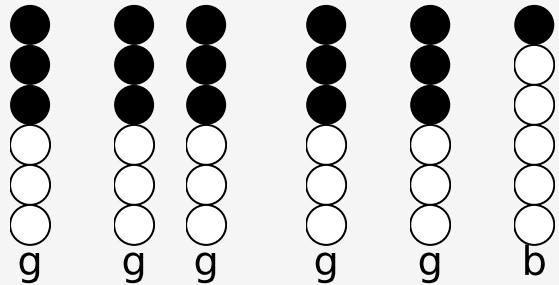
CHORUS:



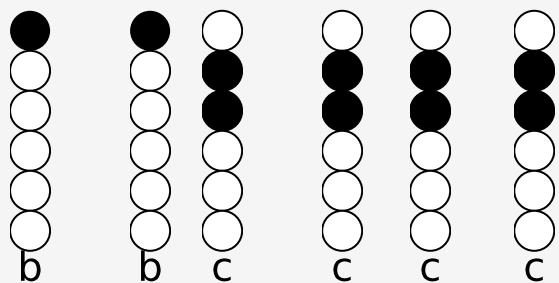
Roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.



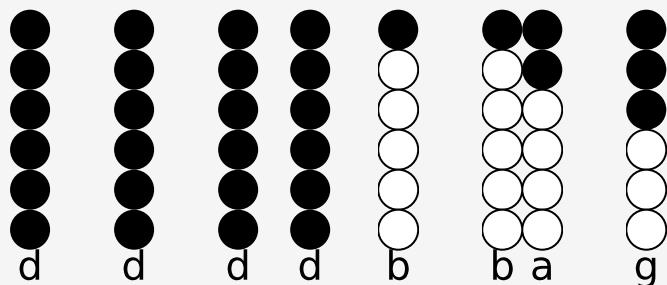
Roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.



Gon-na lay round the shack



til the mail train comes back,



And roll in my sweet ba-bys arms.