

Ramblin' Sam.

Ramblin' Sam took a ramblin' walk to a gambling house one day,
Earnestly trying to think of the name of the horse he ought to play,
When suddenly around the curve an auto quickly sped,
Autos were out of his mind at the time it was horses that bothered his head.

Ramblin' ramblin' Sam, Ramblin' innocent lamb,
Didn't he hear him shout, Hey there, man, look out,
You know the answer too well, Only takes three words to tell,
Ramblin' ramblin' Sam, Fare thee well.

Ramblin' Sam is the name of a man, Dat's been ramblin' all his life,
Ramblin' in and a ramblin' out of a various lot of strife,
He rambled to a chicken coop and then he rambled in,
Captured a fowl and it started to howl, but old Samuel just rambled with him.

Ramblin' ramblin' Sam, Ramblin' innocent lamb,
Hadn't any fear, Thought the coast was clear,
When from the rear, let me tell, He heard the shot of a shell,
Ramblin' ramblin' Sam, Fare thee well.

Ramblin' Sam got a ramblin' job On a rumblin' dray one day,
Ramblin' over the merry old town in a rumblin' sort of way,
He rambled with a barrel filled with nitro glycerine,
Sad was the deed, for old Sam couldn't read, and he thought it was plain kerosene.

Ramblin' ramblin' Sam, Ramblin' innocent lamb,
Ignorance was bliss, Till he tackled this,
For when the barrel it fell, There was a howl and a yell,
Ramblin' ramblin' Sam, Fare thee well.

Credits:

Words by Harry Williams, 1905

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