

# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

American Folk

G D

Ain't gon - na work on the rail - ro - ad Ain't gon - na work on the farm

G C G

Gon-na lay round this shack til the mail train comes back And roll in my

D G

sweet ba - by's arms Roll in my sweet ba - by's arms Roll in my

D G C

sweet ba - by's arms Gon-na lay round this shack til the mail train come

G D G

back And roll in my sweet ba - by's arms

Where were you last Saturday night  
While I was layin' down in jail?  
You were out walkin' the street with another man  
Wouldn't even try to go my bail

Mama was a beauty operator  
Sissy could weave and spin  
Papa's got an interest in that old cotton mill  
Watch that money roll in

I know your parents don't like me  
They run me away from your door  
If I had my life to live over again  
I wouldn't go back there no more