

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP

GEORGE F. ROOT

arranged for dulcimer by Larry Conger

$\text{♩} = 108$

1 **D** 2 **G** **D**

In the pri-son cell I sit think-ing Moth-er dear of you and our

3 4 **A** 5 **D**

bright and hap-py house so far a-way. And the tears they fill my eyes spite of

6 **G** **D** 7 **A** 8 **D**

all that I can do tho' I try to cheer my com-ra-des and be gay.

9 10 11 **A** 12

Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are march - ing; cheer up com - rade they will come. And be -

0 0 0 0 0 6+ 6+ 4 4
0 0 0 0 0 7 7 4 4
9 9 9 8 7 5 4 7 8 8 9 8 7 9 8 4 3

13 **D** 14 **G** **D** 15 **A**

neath the star - ry flag we shall breathe the air a - gain of the free land in our own be - lov - ed

0 0 0 0 0 4 4
0 0 5 5 5 4 4
2 4 7 8 7 7 6+ 5 6+ 7 5 4 9 8 7 6+ 7 5 6+ 4 6+ 8

D

home.

0 0
5 5
7

