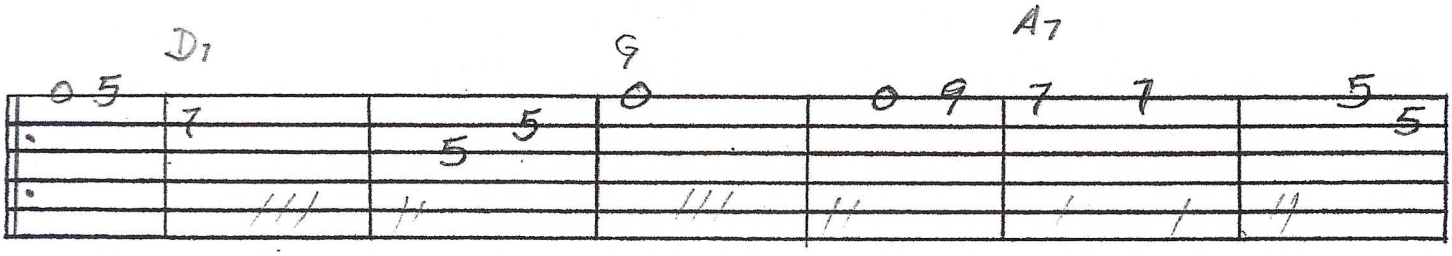
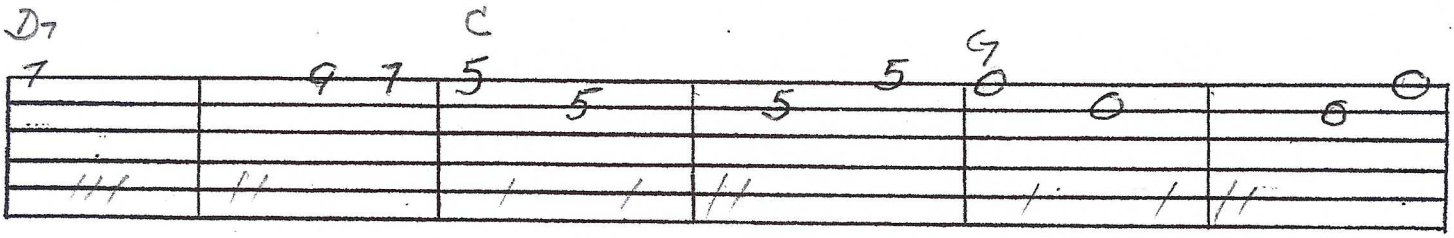
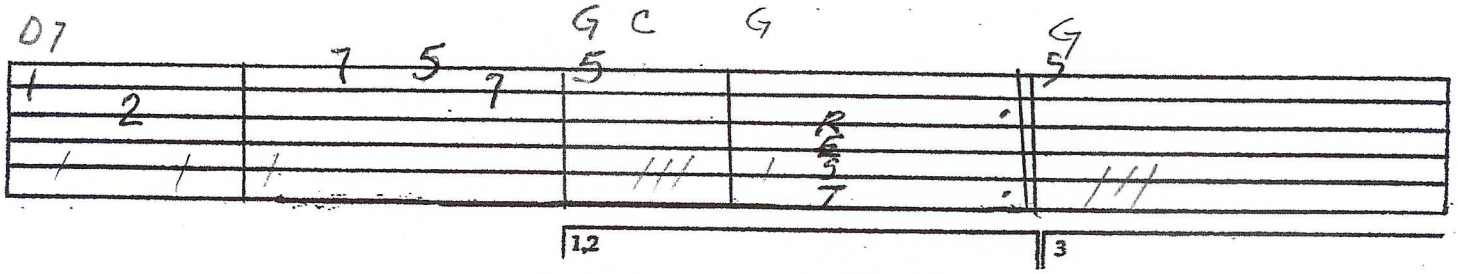
RAMBLIN' ROSE



Ram - blin' Rose, Ram - blin' Rose, why you ram - ble no one
on, ram - ble on. When your ram - blin' days are
Rose, Ram - blin' Rose, why I want you, heav - en



knows. Wild and wind - blown, that's how you've grown, who can
gone. Who will love you with a love true, when your
knows. Though I love you with a love true, who can



cling to a Ram - blin' Rose? Ram - ble
ram - blin' days are gone? Ram - blin'
cling to a Ram - blin' Rose?