

**Dm /G/CG/Am /Dm/G/C/C I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUND**

for ukulele / C F C Dm - Tom Paxton

It's a long and dusty road-- a hot & heavy load-

the folks--- I meet ain't always kind... Some are

bad- & some are good Some have done- the best they could

Some have tried--- to ease my troublin' mind

**Dm(F) G < CHORUS 1 > C G Am**  
and I can't- help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound  
**Dm G C C → Dm G C C**  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

I've been wanderin' through this land-- doin' the best I can, tryin' to

find-- what I was meant to do- & the people that I see

Look as worried as~ can be & it looks---- like-they are wanderin' too

**Dm(F) G < CHORUS 2 > C G Am**  
and I can't- help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound  
**Dm G C C → Dm /G/CG/Am /Dm/G/C/C**  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

Now I had-a-little-girl one time-- She-had lips like sherry wine-

And- she- loved-- me-till-my-head went plum insane--

But I- Was-too-blind-to see-- She was drif- tin' away~ from me--

And my good gal-- went off on a mornin' train → < CHORUS 1 >

& I had--- a-buddy back home--- but he- started-out~ to roam--

and I hear--- he's out by Frisco Bay--

& sometimes- when-I've-had-a-few his old voice comes-a'ringin' through--

And I'm goin' out to see him some ole day-- → < CHORUS 1 >

well-If you see me passin' by-- & you sit- and you won~der why

And You Wish-- that you were a rambler too

nail your shoes to the kitchen floor- Lace 'em-up & bar the door-

Thank-your stars-- for the roof that's over you < CHORUS 2 >