Harrison Town

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman
The rhythm of the tune is different in each verse.
Use the lyrics as a guide.
Strum across all the strings.

1. Come — all — you rambling, gam — bling — boys Where — ev — er — you — may
2. As — I — rode down to Har — ri — son — town A cou — ple of — days — a —
3. They — cap — tured me on Kings — Riv — er, boys I might — have — killed — the
4. They — took — me down to Ber — ry — ville, — boys I went through the courts — of
5. Oh, — there is one thing that I've — left — out To you — I'm — go — ing to

ny, I know — I've been a cu — rious lad I know I've broke — the law, But —
go; The Har — ri — son crowd that fol — lowed me They knew I'd have — no doubt, That —
loud; My ma, — she came and scorned — at me She said to shut — my jaw, There's—
sas Oh, lis — ten, all you gam — bling boys Here's what stands o — ver my case It's the
well. If ev — er I gain my lib — er — ty Have bread and meat — to chaw I'll —

I'll step out and — hear — them — shout For — me — in — Ar — kan sas.
I would lay in the Ber — ry — ville — jail Be — fore — the — week was out.
nev — er been a mean — er — man In the hills — of — Ar — kan sas.
big bay horse, the — no — ble — horse That — I — rode — in the race.
stay at home with the pret — ty lit — tle girl In — Car — roll Coun — ty, Ar — kan sas.