

# Tramp Tramp Tramp

DAA Dulcimer



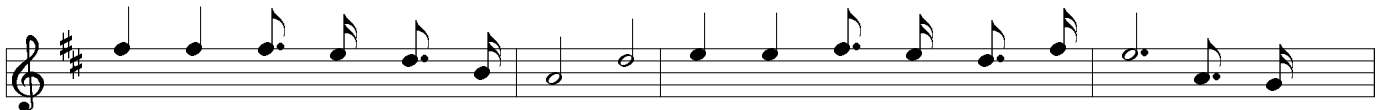
In the pris - on cell I sit think - ing moth - er dear of you and our  
7 6 5 7 10 11 10 10 9 8 10 10 8 7 7 6



bright and hap - py home so far a - way. And the tears they fill my eyes spite of  
5 7 10 11 12 12 11 10 11 7 6 5 7 10 11 10 10 9



all that I can do Though I try to cheer my com - rades and be gay.  
8 10 10 8 7 12 11 10 9 10 8 9 7 9 11 10



Tramp Tramp Tramp the boys are march - ing Cheer up com - rades they will come And be -  
12 12 12 11 10 8 7 10 11 11 12 11 10 12 11 7 6



- neath the star - ry flag we shall breath the air a - gain of the  
5 7 10 11 10 10 9 8 10 10 8 7 12 11



free land in our own be - lov - ed home  
10 9 10 8 9 7 9 11 10

George F. Root 1863

Inspired by the conditions at the Andersonville Prison