

# Tramp Tramp Tramp

DAD Dulcimer (requires 6.5 fret)



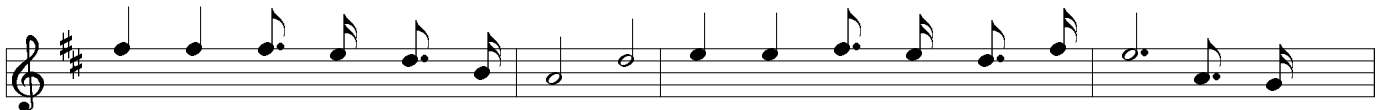
In the pris - on cell I sit think - ing moth - er dear of you and our  
4 3 2 4 7 8 7 7 6.5 5 7 7 5 4 4 3



bright and hap - py home so far a - way. And the tears they fill my eyes spite of  
2 4 7 8 9 9 8 7 8 4 3 2 4 7 8 7 7 6.5



all that I can do Though I try to cheer my com - rades and be gay.  
5 7 7 5 4 9 8 7 6.5 7 5 6.5 4 6.5 8 7



Tramp Tramp Tramp the boys are march - ing Cheer up com - rades they will come And be -  
9 9 9 8 7 5 4 7 8 8 9 8 7 9 8 4 3



- neath the star - ry flag we shall breath the air a - gain of the  
2 4 7 8 7 7 6.5 5 7 7 5 4 9 8



free land in our own be - lov - ed home  
7 6.5 7 5 6.5 4 6.5 8 7

George F. Root 1863

Inspired by the conditions at the Andersonville Prison