

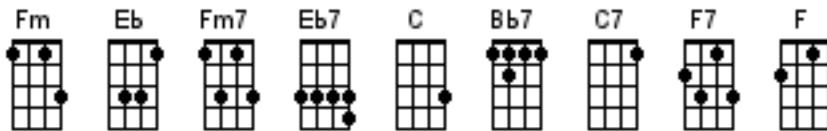
Rag Mama Rag

Robbie Robertson

1969

Standard

140 BPM



Fm... Eb... Fm... Eb... ⁸

Fm... /... /... Eb... Fm... /... /... Eb... ¹⁶

Rag Mama Rag; I can't believe it's true. Rag Mama Rag, a-what did you do?

Fm... Fm7... Eb... Eb7... /... /... ²²

I crawled up to the railroad track, Let the four nineteen scratch my back

Fm... /... /... Eb...Fm... /... /... ³⁰ Eb...

Sag Mama sag, now, what's come over you? Rag Mama Rag, I'm pulling out your gag.

Fm... Fm7... Eb... Eb7... ³⁴

Gonna turn you lose, like an old caboose; Got a tail I need to drag

C... /... Eb... /... ³⁸

I ask about your turtle and you ask about the weather.

Bb7... /... /... /... ⁴²

Well, I can't jump the hurdle and we can't get together.

C7... /... /... /... /... /... ⁴⁸

We could be relaxing in my sleeping bag, But all you want to do for me, mama, is a...

Fm... /... /... Eb... Fm... /... /... ⁵⁶ Eb...

Rag Mama Rag; there's nowhere to go, Rag Mama Rag, come on resin up the bow.

F7.../.../... Eb... F7.../.../... Eb... ⁶⁴

Fm... /... /... Eb... ⁶⁸

Rag Mama Rag, where do ya roam?

Fm... /... /... Eb... ⁷²

Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

Fm... Fm7... Eb... Eb7... /... ⁷⁷

It's dog eat dog and cat eat mouse, You can Rag Mama Rag, all over my house.

F... F... Eb... Eb... ⁸¹

Hail stones beatin' on the roof, the bourbon is a hundred proof. It's

F... F... Eb... Eb... ⁸⁵

you and me and the telephone, our destiny is quite well known.

F... F... Eb... Bb7... /... ⁹⁰

We don't need to sit and brag; all we gotta do is.. Rag Mama Rag.

Rag Mama Rag

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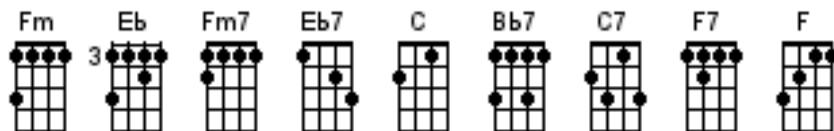
Fm... /... /... Eb... ⁹⁴

Rag Mama Rag, where do ya roam?

Fm... /... /... Eb... Fm... Eb... Fm... ¹⁰¹

Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

Baritone



Original



This as PDF, and more at:



Bass

Fm (4-1 4-4) Eb (2-1 3-1) Fm7 (4-1 4-4) Eb7 (2-1 3-1) C (3-3 4-3) Bb7 (3-1 4-1)

C7 (3-3 4-3) F7 (4-1 3-3) F (4-1 3-3)