

Hallelujah, I'm A Bum 173

w: H.McClintock
m: [JJ.Husband]
Arr: P. Wynne

ver. 3D

Ok, Pat #email NinoUpte7@yahoo.com for changes

S
1.)Oh, why don't you work like oth - er men do?
2.)no_S/A
3.)Oh, why don't you save all the mo - ney you earn?

A
1.)Oh, why don't you work like oth - er men do?
2.)no_S/A
3.)Oh, why don't you save all mo - ney you earn?

T
1.)no_T/B
2.)I love my boss, he's a good friend of mine,
3.)no_T/B

B
1.)no_T/B
2.)I love my boss, he's a good friend of mine,
3.)no_T/B
1.)How the
2.)no_T/B
3.)Well, if

6
S
1.)no_S/A why you're star - ving out on the bread line. Hal - le -
2.)that's why you're star - ving out on the bread line. Hal - le -
3.)no_S/A why you're star - ving out on the bread line. Hal - le -

6
A
1.)no_S/A why you're star - ving out on the bread line. Hal - le -
2.)that's why you're star - ving out on the bread line. Hal - le -
3.)no_S/A why you're star - ving out on the bread line. Hal - le -

6
T
1.)hell can I work when there's no work to do? Hal - le - lu - jah I'm a bum, Hal - le -
2.)no_T/B di - dn't eat, I'd have mo - ney to burn. Hal - le - lu - jah I'm a bum, Hal - le -
3.)I di - dn't eat, I'd have mo - ney to burn. Hal - le - lu - jah I'm a bum, Hal - le -

6
B
1.)hell can I work when there's no work to do? Hal - le - lu - jah I'm a bum, Hal - le -
2.)no_T/B di - dn't eat, I'd have mo - ney to burn. Hal - le - lu - jah I'm a bum, Hal - le -
3.)I di - dn't eat, I'd have mo - ney to burn. Hal - le - lu - jah I'm a bum, Hal - le -

12
S
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!

12
A
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!

12
T
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!

12
B
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!
lu - jah bum a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah give us a hand out to re - vive us a - gain!

SONG: Hallelujah, I'm A Bum

SA:

Oh, why don't you work, like other men do?

TB:

How the hell can I work, when there's no work to do?

CHORUS:

TB:

Hallelujah, I'm a bum.

ALL:

Hallelujah, bum again.

Hallelujah, give us a hand out, to revive us again.

TB:

I love my boss. He's a good friend of mine.

SA:

That's why you're starving, out on the bread line.

CHORUS: Hallelujah, I'm a...

SA:

Oh why don't you save, all the money you earn?

TB:

Well if I didn't eat, I'd have money to burn.

CHORUS: Hallelujah, I'm a...

Beans, Bacon and Gravy 173

18

3

S 
 I was born long a-go in eigh-teen nine-ty one, and I've
 We have Hoo-ve-rized on bu-tter, and for milk we've on-ly wa-ter, and I have-n't


21

S 
 seen ma-ny a pa-nic, I will own. I've been hun-gry; I've been cold, and
 seen a steak in ma-ny a day. As for pies, cakes, and je-lies, we

21

B 
 I will own.
 ma-ny a day.

24

S 
 now I'm gro-wing old, but the worst I've seen is nine-teen thir-ty
 sub-sti-tute sow be-lies, for which we work the coun-ty road each


26

S 
 one. Oh, those beansba-con and gra-vy, they al-mostdrive me cra-zy! I eatthemtill I seethem in my dreams. When I
 day.

26

A 
 beansba-con and gra-vy, they al-mostdrive me cra-zy! I eatthemtill I seethem in my dreams. In mydreams. When I

26

T 
 beansba-con and gra-vy, they al-mostdrive me cra-zy! I eatthemtill I seethem in my dreams. In mydreams. When I

26

B 
 beansba-con and gra-vy, they al-mostdrive me cra-zy! I eatthemtill I seethem in my dreams.

31

S 
 wake up in the mor-ning, and a - no-ther day is dawn-ing, I know I'll have a - no-ther mess of beans. Ending

31

A 
 wake up in the mor-ning, and a - no-ther day is dawn-ing, I know I'll have a - no-ther mess of beans. Ending

31

T 
 wake up in the mor-ning, and a - no-ther day is dawn-ing, I know I'll have a - no-ther mess of beans. Ending

31

B 
 wake up in the mor-ning, and a - no-ther day is dawn-ing, I know I'll have a - no-ther mess of beans. Ending

SONG: Beans, Bacon & Gravy

SOLO 1:

I was born long ago in eighteen ninety one,
and I've seen many a panic, I will own.
I've been hungry; I've been cold, and now I'm growing old,
but the worst I've seen is nineteen thirty one.

ALL:

Oh, those beans bacon and gravy, they almost drive me crazy!
I eat them till I see them in my dreams.
When I wake up in the morning, and another day is dawning,
I know I'll have another mess of beans.

SOLO 2:

We have Hooverized on butter, and for milk we've only water,
and I haven't seen a steak in many a day.
As for pies, cakes, and jellies, we substitute sow bellies,
for which we work the county road each day.

ALL:

Oh, those beans...

SOLO 3:

If there ever comes a time, when I've got more_ than a dime,
they will have to put me under lock and key;
for they've had me broke_ so long,
I can only sing this song, of the workers and their mis_ery.

ALL:

Oh, those beans...

Hallelujah I'm a bum
m: JJHusband

1. Oh, why don't you work
Like other men do?
How the hell can I work
When the skies are so blue?

Chorus:
Hallelujah! I'm a bum,
Hallelujah bum again,
Hallelujah! give us a handout
To revive us again.

2. Oh, I love my boss
And my boss he loves me,
And that is the reason
I'm so hungry.

3. Well, springtime has come
And I'm just out of jail,
Without any money,
Without any bail.

4. Oh why don't you save
all the money you earn?
Well if I didn't eat,
I'd have money to burn.

5. Oh, I like my boss,
He's a good friend of mine,
And that's why I'm standing
Out in the breadline.

6. I can't buy a job
'cause I ain't got the dough
So I ride in a boxcar
'cause I'm a hobo.

7. I went to a house and
I knocked on the door,
The lady said, "Scram, bum,
You've been here before!"

8. I went to a house, and
I asked for some bread;
A lady came out, says,
"The baker is dead."

9. I went to a bar and
I asked for a drink,
They gave me a glass
And they showed me the sink.

10. Oh why don't you work
Like other folks do?
How can I get a job
When you're holding down two?

11. Whenever I get all
The money I earn,
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.

12. When springtime does come,
Oh won't we have fun,
We'll throw up our jobs
And we'll go on the bum.

