

# Hallelujah, Im A Bum

Tune: "Revive Us Again" (trad.)

Harry McClintock - 1897/1908

I / / /  
Why don't you work like other men do?  
/ / V7 /  
How the hell can I work when there's no work to do?

I / / V7  
**Hallelujah, I'm a bum Hallelujah, bum again!**  
I IV V7 I  
**Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.**

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

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

Oh, springtime has come, and I'm just out of jail,  
Without any money, and without any bail.

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

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

Oh, I like my boss, he's a good friend of mine,  
That's why I am starving out on the breadline.

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

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

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