

POPULAR

THE BUM SONG

Words & Music by
HARRY M^cCLINTOCK
"MAC"

The famous radio and record artist



**UKE.
ACCOMP.**

T. G.
JACQUES

Oh! Bury Me Out On The Prairie.

(The Cowboy's Lament.)

Piano Tune Uke. in D

A D F# B

Place Uke. Capo across 1st. fret.

By TRAVIS HALE
& DEAN FITZER.

A Rube Bennett Arrangement

Valse Moderato

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The first measure starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

VOICE

Four ukulele chord diagrams corresponding to the notes of the first vocal line: B-flat major, B-flat major, D-flat major, and B-flat major.

I've got no use for the wo - men,
My pal was a straight young pun - cher,
All night long they trailed him,

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with some grace notes in the right hand.

Four ukulele chord diagrams corresponding to the notes of the second vocal line: B-flat major, D-flat major, B-flat major, and B-flat major.

A true one may nev - er be found, They'll
Hon - est and up - right and square, But he
Trough Mes - quite and cha - par - al, And I

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. It continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with some grace notes in the right hand.

The Bum Song

Tune Uke
G C E A

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Moderato

mf

6/8

6/8

VOICE



1. Come all you jol - ly jok - ers — And
3. I beat my way from Fris - co Bay To the
5. Oh a - stand - in' in the rail - road yard A -
7. Oh sleep - in' a - gainst the sta - tion, — Tra -
9. Oh sleep - in' in the po - gies, — —

§

mp

p



lis - ten while I hum — A sto - ry I'll re - late to you Of the
 rock bound coast of Maine — To Can - a - da and Mex - i - co Then
 wait - in' for a train — A - wait - in' for a West bound freight, But
 la - la - la - la - la - tion — Well that's our rec - com - men - da - tion, — Hur -
 O - gie, O - gie, O - gies — A - smok - in' snipes and sto - gies, — Hur -

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great A - mer - i - can Bum — From the East, the West, the North, the South Like a
 wan - dered back a - gain — I've met town clowns and har - ness "bulls" As
 think it's all in vain — — — Go - ing East they're load - ed, — — —
 rah, Hur - ree, Hur - rum — For we're three Bums, three jol - ly old Bums, We
 rah, Hur - fee, Hur - rum — For we're three Bums, three jol - ly old Bums, We



swarm of bees they come — We sleep in the dirt and wear a shirt That is
 tough as a cop could be — And I've been in ev - 'ry cal - a - boose In this
 Go - ing West sealed tight — I think we'll have to get a - board The
 live like roy - al Turks — We have good luck a - bum - min' our chuck And
 live like roy - al Turks — We have good luck a - bum - min' our chuck God



VOICE



dir - ty and full of crumbs . — 2. Oh it's ear - ly in the
 Land of Lib - er - ty . — 4. I've topped the spruce and
 fast Ex - press to - night . — 6. Oh la - dy would you be
 nev - er both - er to work . — 8. I met a man the
 bless the man that works . —

Fine mp

F **C7**

morn-ing, And the dew is off the ground_ The Bum a - ris - es from his nest And worked the sluice And tak-en a turn at the plow_ I've searched for gold in the rain and cold And kind e - nough To give me some-thing to eat_ A piece of bread and but - ter, And a oth - er day I nev-er had met be - fore_ He asked me if I want-ed a job, A-

F

gaz - es all a - round_ From the box-car and the hay-stack_ He gaz - es ev - 'ry- worked on a riv - er scow_ I've dug the clam and built the dam And packed the e - lu - sive ten foot slice of meat_ A piece of pie and cus-tard_ To tic - kle my ap - pe - shov - lin' i - ron ore_ I asked him what the wag - es were And he said "Ten cents a

C7 **F**

where_ He nev-er turns back up - on his track, Un - til he gets a square._ *D.S.* prune_ But my trou - bles pale when I hit the trail, A - pad-lin' my own bal - loon._ tite_ For real - ly I'm so hun-gry, I don't know where to sleep to - night._ ton"_ I said "Old fel-ler go chase your-self, I'd rath-er be on the bum?"_ *D.S.*

CHLOE

Song of the Swamp

A "RAY CANFIELD" Symphonic Ukulele Arrangement

"You play the Melody"

Tune Uke
G C E A

Through the black of night, I got to go where you are—
If it's wrong or right, I got to go where you are—
I'll roam through the dismal swamp-land search-ing for you
'Cause if you are lost there Let me be there too—
Through the smoke and flame, I got to go where you are—
For no place could be too far where you are Aint no
chains can bind you, If you live I'll find you, I love is
call-ing me, I got to go where you are.

Instructions for Playing Symphonic Ukulele or Banjo-Uke Arrangements

Be Sure Your Instrument Is Properly Tuned

To get the best results use a felt pick. The fingers may be used but the quality of tone produced is less beautiful. By the proper use of a felt pick, you will be able to produce an effect very similar to a pipe organ. Place fingers in accord with diagrammed dots and accompanying numbers.

A number of dots or notes barred together are all to be held down with the one finger, whose number is given in the diagram. The marginal numbers show at a glance which fret is being used.

(X) When a string is marked "X" gauge your stroke to a degree sufficient to avoid striking this string, or muffle it by lightly touching with finger.

(◇) The Diamond indicates that this string is open and is to be picked but once.

(○) An unfilled dot indicates that this string is to be held down on the fret it is found and picked but once.

—RAY CANFIELD.