

Tell Old Bill

G Am G D G Am
 Tell old Bill, when he comes home this morni ng,
 G Am G Am G Bm
 Tell old Bill, when he comes home this eve ning,
 G Am G D
 Tell old Bill, when he comes home,
 G Am G D
 he better l eave them downtown gals alone,
 G Am G D G
 This morn ing, this eve ning, so s oon.

Bill left by the alley gate this morning,
 Bill left by the alley gate this evening,
 Bill left by the alley gate,
 and old Sal says, "Now don't be late."
 This morning, this evening, so soon.

Bill's wife was a-baking bread this morning,
 Bill's wife was a-baking bread this evening,
 Bill's wife was a-baking bread,
 when she found out that her Bill was dead,
 This morning, this evening, so soon.

Oh no, that cannot be this morning,
 Oh no, that cannot be this evening,
 Oh no, that cannot be,
 they killed my Bill in the first degree,
 This morning, this evening, so soon.

They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon this morning
 They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon this evening,
 They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon,
 poor dead Bill how his toes were a-dragging,
 This morning, this evening, so soon.

Oh no, that cannot be this morning,
 Oh no, that cannot be this evening,
 Oh no, that cannot be,
 they shot my Bill in the third degree,
 This morning, this evening, so soon.

Tell old Bill when he comes home this morning,
 Tell old Bill when he comes home this evening,
 Tell old Bill when he comes home,
 to leave them downtown gals alone,
 This morning, this evening, so soon.