BILL BAILEY

Hughie Cannon

Verse F

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Verse:

On one sum-mer's day Sun was shin-ing fine,
The la-dy love of old Bill Bailey was hang-ing clother on de line
  In her back yard, and weep-ing hard;
She mar-ried a B. and O. brake-man, Dat took and throw'd her down,
  Bel-ler-ing like a prune fed calf, wid a big gang hang-ing 'round;
  And to dat crowd, She yelled out loud: