

# OL' BILL

New words and new music adaptation by

BOB GIBSON

Moderately



1. Tell Ol' Bill— when he comes home— this morn-in',—



Tell Ol' Bill— when he comes home— this eve-nin',—



Tell Ol' Bill— when he comes home— To leave those down-town



gals a-lone,— Morn-in', eve-nin', so soon.—

2. Ol' Sal was bakin' bread this mornin',  
Ol' Sal was bakin' bread this evenin';  
Ol' Sal was bak-in' bread,  
She found out that her Bill was dead.  
This mornin', this evenin', so soon.

3. Oh no, it can't be so this mornin',  
Oh no, it can't be so this evenin';  
Oh no, it can't be so,  
My Bill left here about an hour ago,  
This mornin', this evenin', so soon.

4. They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon this mornin',  
They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon this evenin';  
They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon,  
Poor dead Bill, how his toes were draggin',  
This mornin', this evenin', so soon.

5. Oh no, it can not be this mornin',  
Oh no, it can not be this evenin';  
Oh no, it can not be,  
They killed my Bill in the first degree,  
This mornin', this evenin', so soon.