

SNAKE CURE

New words and new music adaptation by
BOB GIBSON

Moderately

1. The riv - er o - ver - flowed its banks, The town was filled with
wa - ter — "I can not swim," said Miss - us Jones in
an - quish to her daugh - ter. — "Oh, you get up - on — the
bu - reau, Ma, — I think that oth - er plan - o, — And
I — will ac - com - pa - ny you up - on the grand pi - an - o.

2. My grandfather's horse had the epizoot!
It's way down in its thorax,
Pa stuck a gas pipe down his throat
And filled him full of borax.
Well, Pa he got at one end,
And the horse got at the other,
Pa he blew, but the horse blew too
And the blow almost killed father.

3. A model boy, his mother's joy
Was little Tommy Ayers,
And every night when he went to bed
He used to say his prayers.
At first he started meek and low
And then his voice grew louder,
"Oh Lord, please make me pure and sweet
Like Royal Bakin' Powder."