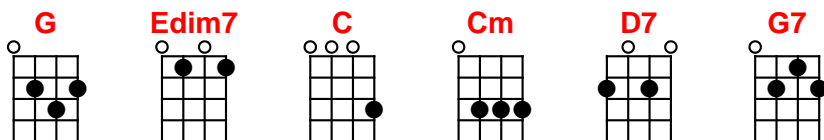


Bully of the Town

Composed by Charles E. Trevathan * from "The Widow Jones" stage show, 1895



Have you **[G]** heard about the **[Edim7]** bully, that's **[G]** just come into town?
He's **[C]** rounding up the people, and a **[Cm]** layin' their bodies down,
I'm a **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully and he must be **[G]** found. **[Edim7]** **[G]**
I **[G]** just got here from **[Edim7]** Tennessee and **[G]** I don't allow
No **[C]** redneck rebel roustabout with **[Cm]** me to raise a row
I'm a **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully and I'll make him **[G]** bow. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

Chorus:

[G] When I walk that levee **[D7]** round, round, round, round,
Every night I can be **[G]** found, found, found, found,
When I **[G7]** walk that levee **[C]** round,
I'm **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully and he must be **[G]** found. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

Kazoo:

[G] When I walk that levee **[D7]** round, round, round, round,
Every night I can be **[G]** found, found, found, found,
When I **[G7]** walk that levee **[C]** round,
I'm **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully and he must be **[G]** found. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

I'm **[G]** going to the **[Edim7]** corner with my **[G]** ax in my hand,
I'm **[C]** gonna find that bully, and I'll **[Cm]** sweep him off the land,
I'm **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully to make him **[G]** stand. **[Edim7]** **[G]**
And **[G]** when I find that **[Edim7]** bully, I'm **[G]** gonna hear his groans.
I'll **[C]** take along my razor, to **[Cm]** carve that fella's bones,
I'll **[G]** lay that bully **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stones. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

Kazoo:

[G] When I walk that levee **[D7]** round, round, round, round,
Every night I can be **[G]** found, found, found, found,
When I **[G7]** walk that levee **[C]** round,
I'm **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully and he must be **[G]** found. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

[G] When I find that **[Edim7]** bully, a **[G]** doctor and a nurse
Won't **[C]** be no good to that man, so they'll **[Cm]** put him in a hearse,
A **[G]** cyclone would'na **[D7]** tore him up much **[G]** worse. **[Edim7]** **[G]**
You **[G]** won't hear 'bout that **[Edim7]** fella that **[G]** treated folks so free,
Go **[C]** down upon the levee-his **[Cm]** face you'll never see.
There's **[G]** only one boss **[D7]** bully and that one is **[G]** me. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

Chorus:

[G] When I walk that levee **[D7]** round, round, round, round,
Every night I can be **[G]** found, found, found, found,
When I **[G7]** walk that levee **[C]** round,
I'm **[G]** lookin' for that **[D7]** bully and he must be **[G]** found. **[Edim7]** **[G]**

[G] When you see me **[Edim7]** coming, **[G]** hoist your windows high,
When **[C]** you see me going, **[Cm]** hang your heads and cry,
'Cause I'm **[G]** a-lookin for that **[D7]** bully and he must **[G]** die. **[Edim7]** **[G]**
My **[G]** madness keeps **[Edim7]** a-rising and I'm **[G]** not going to get left
I'm **[C]** getting so evil I'm **[Cm]** a-skeered of myself

But I'm [G] gonna put that [D7] bully on the [G] shelf. [Edim7] [G]

Kazoo:

[G] When I walk that levee [D7] round, round, round, round,
Every night I can be [G] found, found, found, found,
When I [G7] walk that levee [C] round,
I'm [G] lookin' for that [D7] bully and he must be [G] found. [Edim7] [G]

Chorus:

[G] When I walk that levee [D7] round, round, round, round,
Every night I can be [G] found, found, found, found,
When I [G7] walk that levee [C] round,
I'm [G] lookin' for that [D7] bully and he must be [G] found. [Edim7] [G]