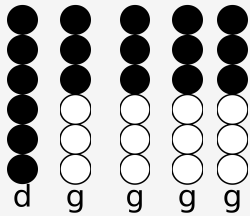
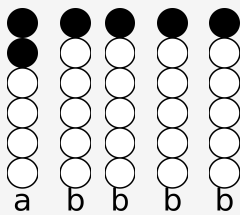


Tin whistle tabs for: Hallelujah! I'm a Bum

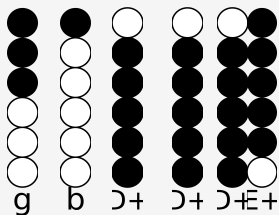
Categories: Folk



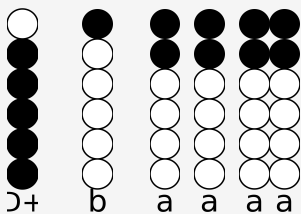
Oh why don't I work



Like other men do?

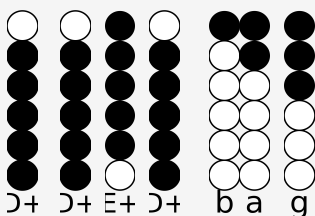


How the heck can I work

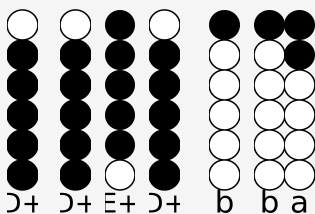


When there's no work to do?

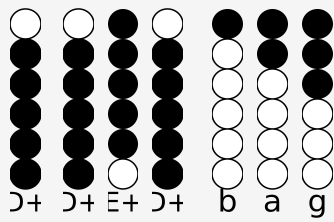
Chorus:



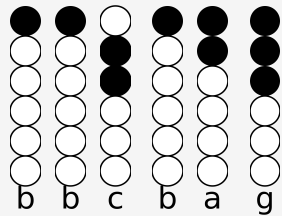
Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm a bum,



Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm a bum



Hal-le-lu-jah, give a hand



To a well meaning man

I went to a house

And asked for a steak

But the lady said no

So I had to eat cake

(Chorus)

In winter I go

Down south where it's hot

And my summer vacation

Is spent on a lot

(Chorus)

One day when I swore

I'd mend all my ways

I was sent off to jail

For to spend thirty days

(Chorus)