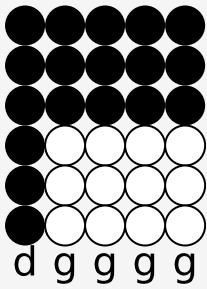
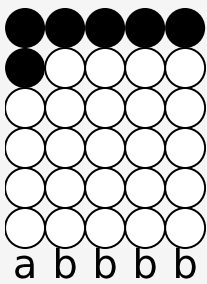


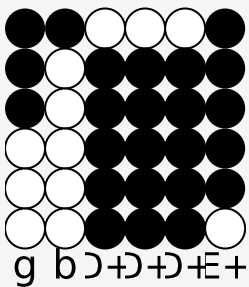
Tin whistle tabs for: Hallelujah! I'm a Bum



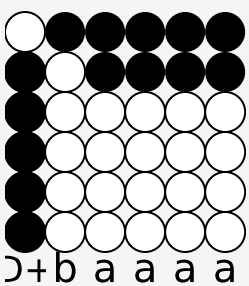
Oh why don't I work



Like other men do?

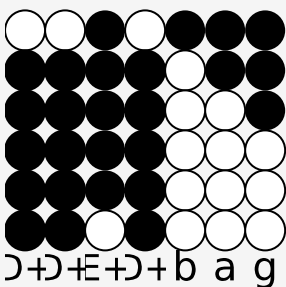


How the heck can I work

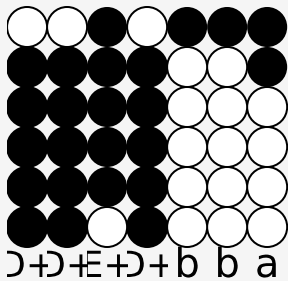


When there's no work to do?

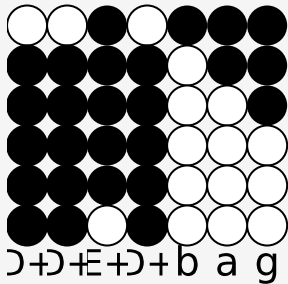
Chorus:



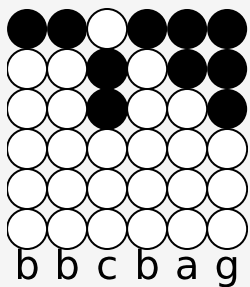
Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm a bum,



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)