

THE TRAMP

Words by Joe Hill

Tune: "Tramp, tramp, tramp"

1. If you all will shut your trap, I will tell you 'bout a chap Who was
 2. He walked up and down the street Till his shoes fell off his feet. In a

broke and up a-against it, too, for fair; He was not the kind that shirk, He was
 house he spied a la - dy cook-ing stew; And he said "How do you do, May I

look - ing hard for work, But he heard the same old sto - ry ev - ry - where.
 chop some wood for you?" What the la - dy told him made him feel so blue.

Refrain

Tramp, tramp, tramp, keep on a - tramp - ing,

Noth - ing do - ing here for you. If I catch you round a - gain, You will

wear the ball and chain, Keep on tramp-ing, That's the best thing you can do.

3. 'Cross the street a sign he read,
 "Work for Jesus," so it said,
 And he said "Here is my chance, I'll take a try,"
 And he kneeled upon the floor
 Till his knees got rather sore,
 But at eating time he heard the preacher cry:

Refrain

4. Down the street he met a cop,
 And the copper made him stop,
 And he asked him "When did you blow into town?
 Come with me up to the judge?"
 But the judge said, "Git on, budge,
 Bums like you just had n't ought to come around!"

Refrain

The Tramp

POOR MR. MORGAN

Round*

Words and Music by
L. E. Swift

Gay and lively

A
 Poor Mis - ter Mor - gan can - not pay his in - come tax;

B
 Pit - y poor Mor - gan; he can - not pay.

C
 He's dead broke, he has - n't got a cent.

*For singing directions see page 57.