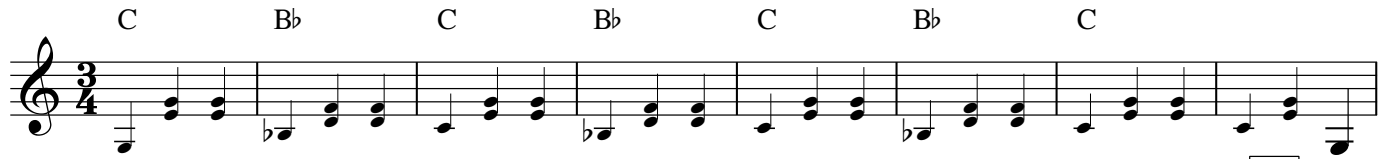


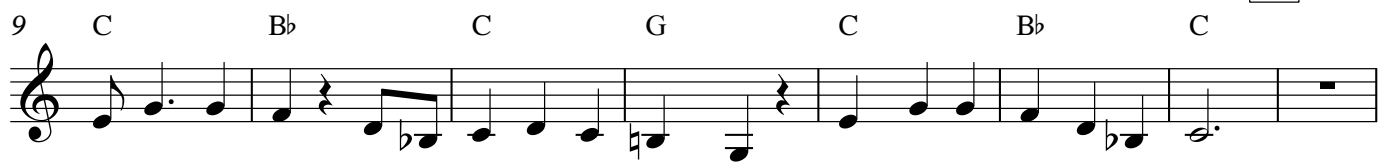
Old Bill

Words and Music by Paul Clark

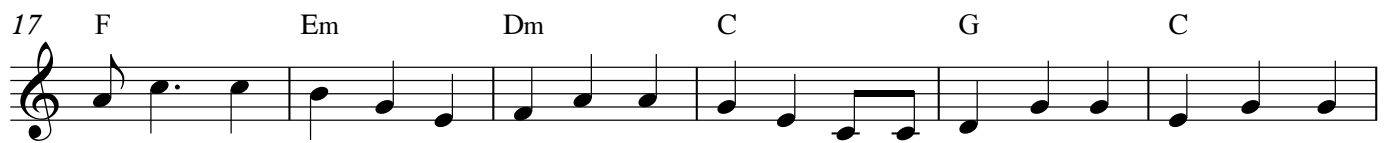
$\text{♩} = 120$



[V.1] Now



look at who's here, why it's old Bill the Cart-horse, Plod ding a - long up the street.



Look at him stum-ble you think he might tum-ble, He's the strangest old horse that you're



like-ly to meet. He's al-most as - leep on_ his feet.

[V.2] Now



ev-ery-one knows he's slow mo - tion it - self When he's plod-ding up a - ny old hill.



But when he comes down Lon-don Road to the town, Why it's two hooves to -



ge-ther and slide with a will, An e-quine to - bog-gan is Bill.



[V.3] Now build-ing a busi-ness is lots of hard work, But it's great with Old



Bill at your side. When you're haw-king and sel-ling There just ain't no tel-ling who'd

2 65 G C G C B \flat C

nick a few bits, but Old Bill has them spied, And he takes a good nip of their hide.

72 B \flat C C B \flat C G

V.4 He can be a right tell-tale the rot-ten old sod, If you

79 C B \flat C F Em Dm C

stop in a pub for a few. He'll mo-sey on home all on his own You can

87 G C G C B \flat C

have a good guess what the mis-sus will do When you come home she'll land one or two.

94 *fiddles* C B \flat C G C B \flat C

102 F Em Dm C G C G

110 C B \flat C B \flat C C

V.5 Now I've sung you the

118 B \flat C G C B \flat C

sto-ry of Old Bill the Cart - horse, And all the strange things he could do.

125 F Em Dm C G C G

Peo-ple swear blind He was one of a kind, But you just start to won-der, Can all that be

132 C B \flat C B \flat

true? So I leave that judge-ment to you.

137 C B \flat C B \flat