JUST PUT 'IM IN A HEARSE

You will hear this tune frequently as an instrumental performed by bluegrass and old-time music groups. For years I thought it was a fiddle tune without words until I heard someone sing it at a bluegrass jam in New Jersey. There are many variations on the lyrics -- these are my favorites. I think the last verse is a classic! Even if you don't choose to learn the song, you should listen at least once to Gid Tanner and his great guitarist Riley Puckett: https://youtu.be/hkJ6ZyMLs4o?si=w8wyV R6gPchzY4B. They were important pioneers in the development of the music we know today as bluegrass. The transcription below is from the playing of Norman Blake, which you can listen to here https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SPuk-wDOZmc.

BULLY OF THE TOWN

Charles E. Trevathan

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C Cdim C C7 I'm lookin' for that bully, the bully of the town – F D7 Lookin' for that bully, that bully can't be found G7 C I'm lookin' for that bully of the town.	
Chorus:	
C G7 When I walk this levee 'round and 'round C Ev'ry night I can be found. F D7 When I walk this levee 'round I'm G7 C	
Lookin' for that bully of the town.	
C Cdim C C7 Just got back from Tennessee, you know I don't allow F D7 No red-eyed river roustabout to run me out of town G7 C I'm lookin' for that bully of the town.	
C Cdim C C7 When you see me comin', you hoist your window high F D7 When you see me leavin', you hang your head and cry G7 C I'm lookin' for that bully of the town.	
<u>Chorus</u>	
C Cdim C C7 When I find that bully, a doctor and a nurse F D7 Won't be no good to bully; just put 'im in a hearse G7 C I'm lookin' for that bully of the town.	

<u>Chorus</u>