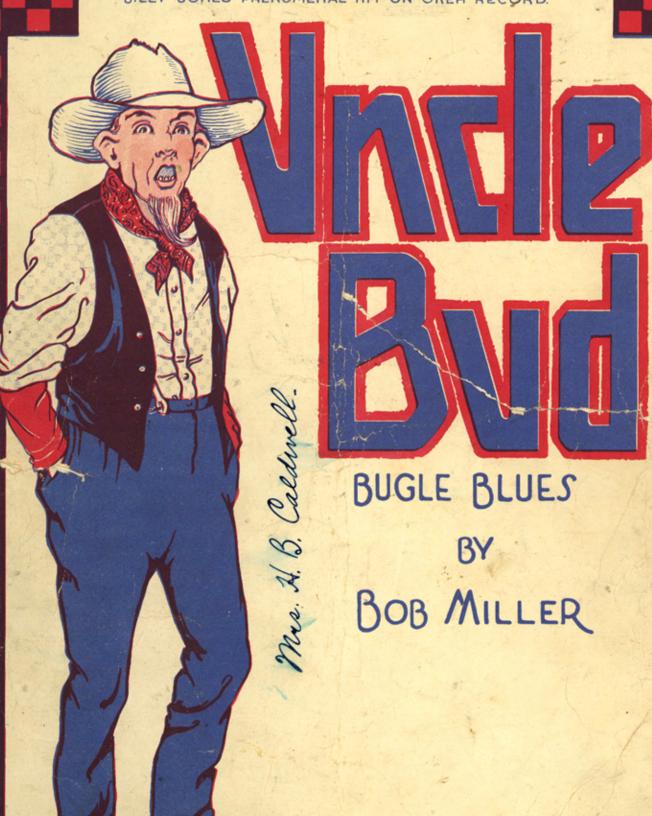
THIS IS THE BUGLE BLUES YOU HEAR EVERYWHERE BILLY JONES PHENOMENAL HIT ON OKEH RECORD.



Mora falling to

BEALE STREET MUSIC SHOP 343 BEALE ST. MEMPHIS, TENN.

UNCLE BUD (BUGLE BLUES)

BOB MILLER



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Uncle Bud 3-1



Extra Chorus's for Uncle Bud.

I like Whiskey I like Rye Won't drink corn cause it's full of lye, Uncle Bud, etc.

A mule is stubborn will make you curse But a prohi is even worse, Uncle Bud, etc.

My Gal smokes and my Gal chews She's getting smart readin' Police Gazett news, Uncle Bud etc.

Uncle Bud so they all do tell

Knows just how to make moonshine well, Uncle Bud, etc.

Uncle Bud sure can step 'em high Gals all love him just hear them cry, Uncle Bud, etc.

When he's mad why we clear the hall So we'll have a Good place to fall, Uncle Bud, etc.

If Mack Sennett saw that Gal of mine I'd own his bathing beach in a little time, Uncle Bud, etc.

M^c Cormack sings well and always will But my wife's voice is better still, Uncle Bud, etc.

When it rains why we leave it rain That's what we do in Tennessee, Uncle Bud, etc.

Little Drug store you've waited long Now your admired by an anxious throng, Uncle Bud, etc.

Moonshine's daughter just pines in the hill Don't you worry Uncle Bud loves your "STILL?" Uncle Bud, etc.

Some folks say I was born a fool But I got better sense than manicure a mule, Uncle Bud, etc.

You can strut 'em clean to the pole If you got an ace in the hole, Uncle Bud, etc.

Four Aces beats a flush that's true But if five naturals show why we're gonna bury you, Uncle Bud, etc.

You say you love me but you want a Home I'm gonna dig you one in some sandy loam, Uncle Bud, etc.

I never hunger till I'm broke
Then I crave a Pork chop politice hanging round my throat.

Plead Sweet Papa plead your best Little mama done found another nest.

Stay away from my door Got another Papa can't use you no more, Uncle Bud, etc.

As I walked on thru the Hall Found another mule in my stall.

Corn white corn look what you done Made a little rabbit make the big lion run.

Death O Death where is thy sting Sweet smellin' mama done give back my ring.

Skeeter and Bumble Bee playing seven up Skeeter won but is afraid to pick it up, Uncle Bud, etc.

The sun comes East the sun sets West But I know who can make moonshine best.

Uncle Bud is long and thin But he's a good man for the fix he's in.