

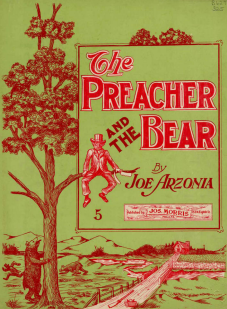
The PREACHER AND THE BEAR



By
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The Preacher and the Bear.

Words and Music by JOE ARONSON.

1. A preacher went out a hunt - ing bears
 2. This man stayed up in that tree

on one hot - day noon of course it was a great big tree -
 think it was all night, He says, "Oh Lord" if you don't help

it - then let the bear take the gun a - long, He
 that bear then you'll see me an - der fight, Just

shot him - self when we - y the quail and one big man - ly
 a - bout that the fish let go and the man came back - ing

here And on his way in - here - big team he set a
 down. You should have seen him get his ran - out out he -

great big yoke - ly - best, The four mached out in the
 two to cross the ground, He hit the ground out - ing

old - like of the road and he waited to the man you see, The
 right and left, his train he got up a we - y gone right, Just

you got on - e - ed - ed that he closed a par - o - use
 then the bear hugged the man he opened his a - ir - the too

too The bear sat down up - on the ground and the
 light, The sun he there but his eye - ar - but the

you closed out on a limb, He cast his eyes to the
 bear held on with a grin, He cast his eyes to the

God in the skies and they were he said to him,
 Not in the skies and now were he said to him.

CHORUS.

Oh Lord, deliver me from the hand of the wicked, from the hand of the unrighteous, and from the hand of the ungodly.

as the dove from the hand of the hunter, as the dove from the hand of the fowler, as the dove from the hand of the snare.

Heavenly Father, from the hand of the wicked, from the hand of the unrighteous, and from the hand of the ungodly.

Lord, if you will, help me, for your goodness is great, and your help is true.