

HALLELULJAH!

Rejoice and be glad, for the
springtime has come,
We can throw down our shovels
and go on the bum.

Chorus-

Halleluljah, I'm a bum,
Halleluljah, bum again,
Halleluljah, give us a hand-
out, to revive us again.

The springtime has come, and
I'm just out of jail,
Without any money, without
any bail.

Oh I like Jim Hill, he's a
good freind of mine,
That's why I'm hiking down
Jim Hill's main line.

Oh why dont you work, as
other men do,
Now how can I work when theres
no work to do?

Oh why dont you save all the
money you earn,
If I didnt eat I'd have
money to burn.
