

# Scissor Bill

Allegro Moderato

mf fz

5 You may p p

9 ram - ble 'round the coun - try an - y - where you will, — You'll p

11 al - ways run a - cross that same old Scis - sor Bill. — He's

13

found up - on the des - ert; he is on the hill;— He's

15

found in eve - ry min - ing camp and lum - ber mill.— He

17

looks just like a hu - man; he can eat and walk;— But

19

you will find he is - n't when he starts to talk.— He'll

21

say, "This is my coun - try," with an hon - est face— While

23

all the cops they chase him out of eve - ry place.—

25

CHORUS

Scis-sor Bill,— he is a lit-tle dip-py; Scis-sor Bill,— he has a fun-ny face;

29

Scis-sor Bill,— should drown in Mis-sis-sip-pi. He is the mis-sing link that Dar-win

32

tried to trace.— And

37

Scis - sor Bill, he could - n't live with - out the booze;— he

39

sits a - round all day and spits to - bac - co juice.— He

41

takes a deck of cards and tries to beat the Chink!— Yes,

43

Bill would be a smart guy if he could on - ly think.— And

45

Scis - sor Bill, he says: "The coun - try must be freed.— from

47

Nig - gers, Japs, and Dutch - men, and the gol - durn Swede."— He

49

says that eve - ry cop would be a na - tive son.— if it

51

was - n't for the I - Irish - man, that son - of - a - gun!—

53

Scis sor Bill,— the "for-eign-ers" is cus-sin'; Scis-sor Bill,— he

56

says, "I hate a Coon." Scis-sor Bill,— is down on eve-ry - bod - y: the

59

Hot - en - tots, the Bush - men, and the Man in the Moon.—  
Hot - en - tots, the Bush - men, and the Man in the Moon.—

61

Don't

65

try to talk your u - nion dope to Scis - sor Bill, — he

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says he nev - er org - a - nized and nev - er will. — He

69

al - ways will be sat - is - fied un - til he's dead — with

71

cof - fee and a dough - nut and a lous - y old bed. — He

73

says he'll get re - ward - ed — a thou - sand fold — when

75

he gets up to Hea - ven on the streets of gold. — But

77

I don't care who knows it, and right here I'll tell, — if



79

he is goin' to Hea - ven, I'll go to Hell!

81

Scis sor Bill, he would-n't join the u - nion; Scis - sor Bill, he

84

says, "Not me, by heck!" Scis - sor Bill, gets his re - ward in Hea - ven. Oh

87

sure, he'll get it, but he'll get it in the neck!