

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



# Uncle Bud

*Mrs. A. B. Caldwell.*

BUGLE BLUES

BY

BOB MILLER

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# UNCLE BUD

## (BUGLE BLUES)

BOB MILLER

**Tempo di 'Blues'**

Now I

got a brand new song, And it ain't so ver - y long, It's al

right but the bass sounds wrong. — Now hon - ey this is how I

start - ed on the verse, — I play'd some Blues and it

did - n't sound so worse, And then I had it haunt

me Bug - le Blues.

Yes it o - rig - i - na - ted down in Ten - nes - see,

That's where they "thunk'd" up Blue har - mo - ny,

That's why we named this mel - o - dy Bu - gle

Blues. \_\_\_\_\_ Now you play this strain a - gain, This\_

Jazz - y Bug - le strain 'cause it leads to this odd re - frain. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Un - cle Bud is a man in full, Lord - y how he can shoot the Bull, Un - cle  
Some folks say Un - cle Bud is slow, But I laugh just be - cause I know Un - cle

Bud, Un - cle Bud, Un - cle Bud - die, Bud - die, Bud - die, Un - cle  
Bud, Un - cle Bud, Un - cle Bud - die, Bud - die, Bud - die, Un - cle

1 2  
Bud. \_\_\_\_\_ Bud. \_\_\_\_\_

## 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<sup>c</sup> 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 poltice 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.