

Whyo Bill



WORDS BY

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MUSIC BY

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005887

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WHYO BILL.

Words by JAMES O'DEA.

Music by ANNA CALDWELL.

Intro.

VOICE. 

Not too fast.


PIANO. 

Till ready.

1. Way out in
2. One day a

mf  *p*

Wy - o - ming lived Why o Bill
ten - der foot came there to woo.



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He was the cow - boy King Up at Red Dog Hill.
When Bill rode by that night, It riled him through and through.

Far down the can - yon trail Dwelt a fair maid.
Bill pulled his po - ny up, Then pulled his gun;

There in the moon - light pale, his bron - cho of - ten strayed. And
Young Mis - ter Ten - der - foot, fast took it on the run. If

ev - 'ry time Bill rode that way, His prai - rie rose had this to say:
he had stopped to say "good bye," He might have heard that maid - en sigh:

REFRAIN..

"Why - oh, _____ will you alwaye be so shy - o? _____ Why oh _____

mf-f

_____ won't you tell me that you will be true to me? my Why -- o _____

_____ An-y time you want to fly - o _____ My pon - y saddle and

I'll skè-dad-dle with my Why - o Bill? Bill?

1. 2.

f *fz*