

Tell Ol' Bill

[Eric Bibb](#)

Tell ol' Bill when he comes home this morning
Tell ol' Bill when he comes home
Tell ol' Bill when he comes home
Leave them down town girls alone
This morning, so soon Bill left home by the alley gate this morning
Bill left home by the alley gate
Bill left home by the alley gate
Old Sal said, "Hey Bill, don't be late"
This morning, so soon
Bill's sweet wife was baking bread in the morning
Bill's sweet wife was baking bread
Bill's sweet wife was baking bread
When she found out her Bill was dead
This morning, so soon She cried, "Oh no, it cannot be"
Oh no, it cannot be"
She cried, "Oh no, it cannot be"
They killed my Bill in the third degree
This morning, so soon Well, they brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon
Brought him on home in a hurry-up wagon
They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon
Poor old Bill his boots were draggin'
Tell ol' Bill when he comes home this morning
Tell ol' Bill when he comes home
Tell ol' Bill when he comes home
Leave them down town girls alone
This morning, this morning, in the morning
Oh, oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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