

# MY BILL FROM LOUISVILLE

Words by  
BERNARD & WESTON.

Music by  
TED SNYDER

*Moderato*

*f*

*Till ready*

*p*

You all know my old beau,  
He's so nice, oh, so nice,

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy used to call him Lov - ey Joe; He made me mad,  
When you love him once you want to love him twice; My ba - by doll

he made me sad, When I found he on - ly loved me for my dough. But  
is six feet tall, But I'd love him if he had no feet at all.... When

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I've got an - oth - er man,..... He dont come from Birm - ing -  
 I meet my Oc - to - roon,..... Oh Lord-y how we will

ham,..... I knew some day.... the Lord would hear my voice, And  
 spoon..... If he dont come, something will hap - pen soon, I'm

so he sent a man who is my choice..... He comes from Lou - is - ville, K -  
 wait - ing for that lov - ing hon - ey moon..... He is the man can cure my

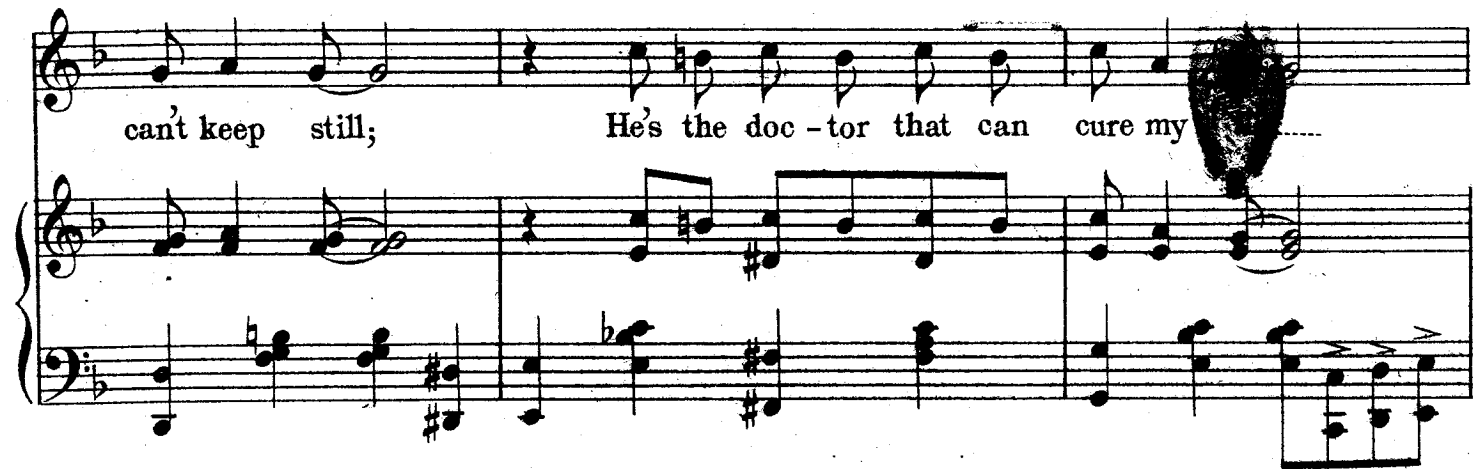
y..... And that's what makes me cry.....  
 pain,..... That's why I'll say a - gain.....

CHORUS

My Bill from Louis - ville, Thinking'bout him all day long, I



can't keep still; He's the doc - tor that can cure my



One kiss from his lips is like a heav - en - ly pill.....



My Bill from Louis - ville Says he'll leave Ken-tuck-y, and I



trust he will,..... 'Cause I'm crav - ing,..... my kiss - es

sav - ing,..... With love I'm slav - ing,..... ex - cuse my

rav - ing..... 'Bout my lov - in' man, My Bill from Louis -

1 ville..... 2 ville.....

D.S.