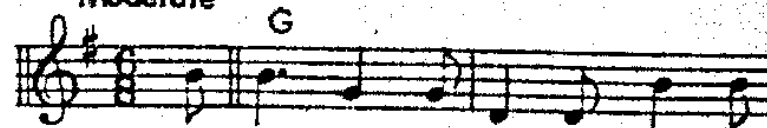
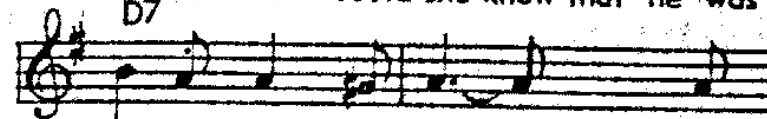


BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

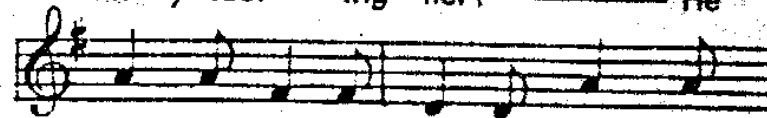
Moderate



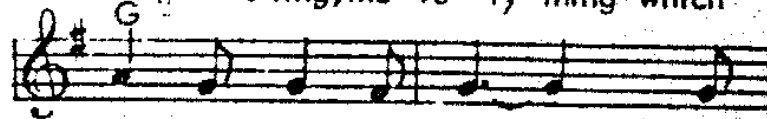
1. Oh she was a la - dy's maid, I
2. Oh how could she know that he was



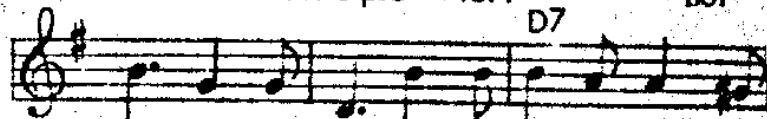
do not know her name, ——— Her
on-ly fool - ing her? ——— He



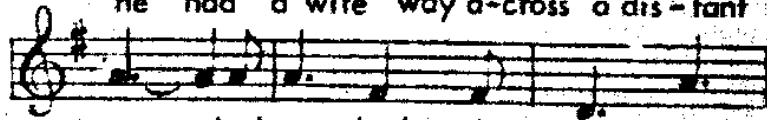
mas - ter, he was kind to her, Her
bought the ring, the ve - ry thing which



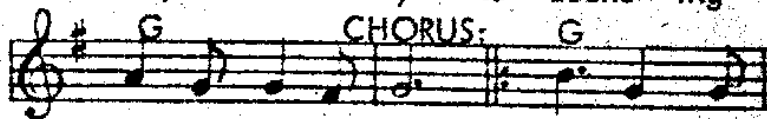
mis - tress was the same. ——— A -
maid - ens' hearts pre - fer. ——— But



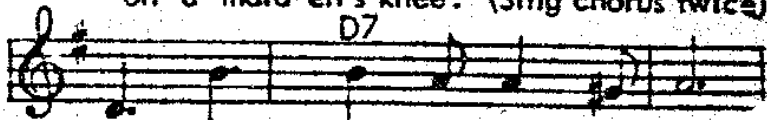
long came a sail - or who said oh mar - ry
he had a wife 'way a - cross a dis - tant



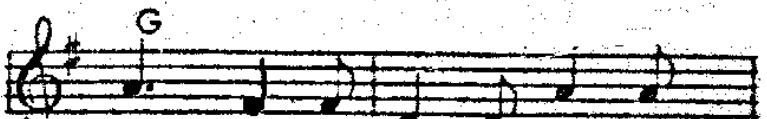
me, And now look what hap - pen'd
sea, The ba - by is bounc - ing



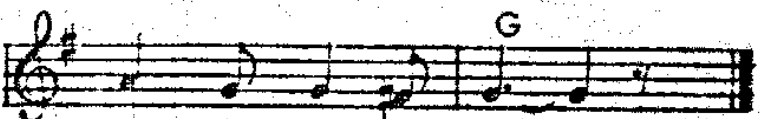
while he was at sea. ——— Bell bot - tom
on a maid - en's knee. (Sing chorus twice)



trou - sers, Coat of na - vy blue,



He'll climb the rig - gin' like his



dad - dy used to do. ———