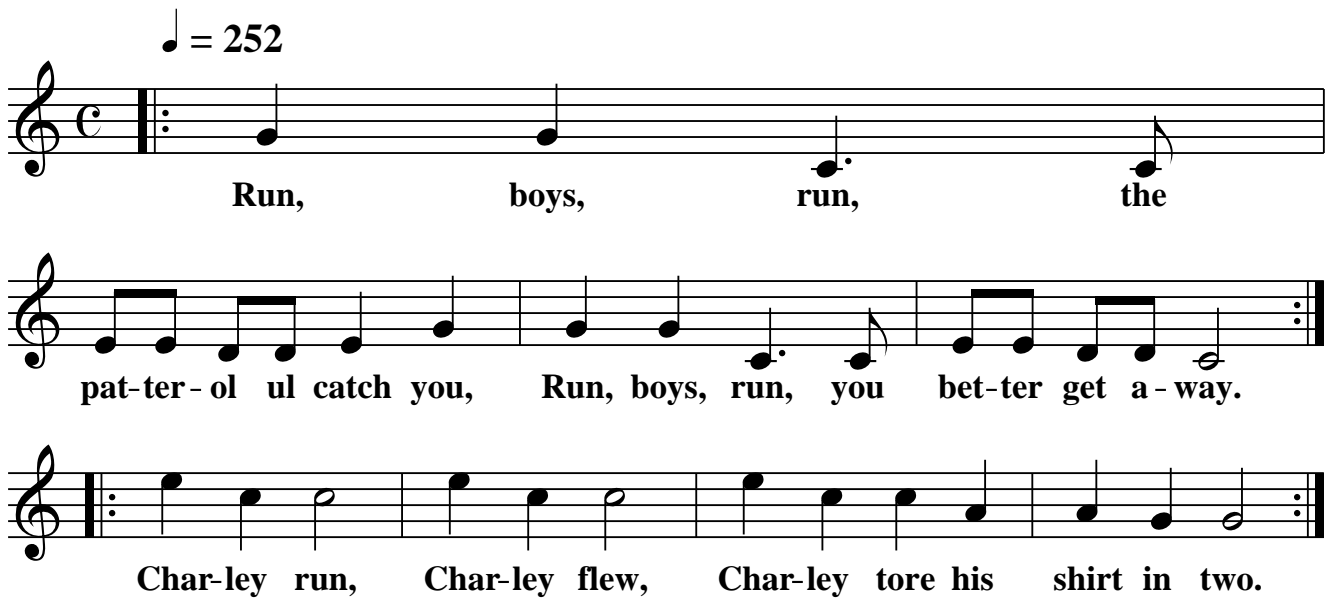


Run Run, Boys

$\text{♩} = 252$



Run, boys, run, the

pat-ter-ol ul catch you, Run, boys, run, you bet-ter get a-way.

Char-ley run, Char-ley flew, Char-ley tore his shirt in two.

(Chorus)

Run, boys, run, the patrol 'll catch you,
Run, boys, run, you better get away.
Run, boys, run, the patrol 'll catch you,
Run, boys, run, you better get away.

Charley run, Charley flew,
Charley tore his shirt in two.
Charley run, Charley flew,
Charley tore his shirt in two.

Marthy run, Marthy flew,
Marthy lost her Sunday shoe.
Marthy run, Marthy flew,
Marthy lost her Sunday shoe.

Booker dashed behind the gate,
But he didn't escape that old black snake.
Booker dashed behind the gate,
But he didn't escape that old black snake.

He run to the east, he run to the west,
He run straight into a hornet's nest.
He run to the east, he run to the west,
He run straight into a hornet's nest.

But some of these days his time will come,
He'll hear the bugle and the drum,
See them armies marchin' along,
Lift his head and sing their song.