

The Humbug Song

Ward Ricker

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♩. = 75 G D G D

Oh hum-bug I say. It is hum-bug to-day. It is hum-bug to ev-erychild smart! Oh,

5 G D G D G

hum-bug I say. It is hum-bugsogay. It is hum-bug to all the old farts. A hum-bug I say as I

10

C G D G

walk by the way and I meet up with jol-ly old chaps. A hum-bug I give just as

14

C G D G

long as I live when they greet me with ho - li-day crap! Oh, hum-bug I say, such a

18 D G D G

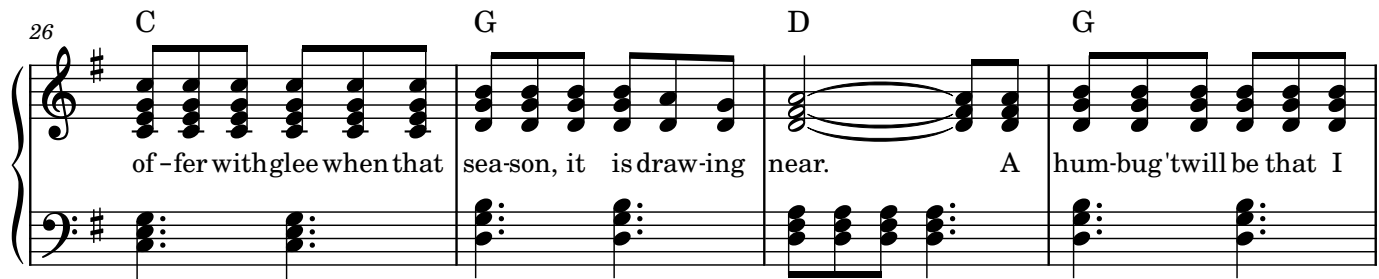
mes-sage con-vey when the sounds of yule are in the air. Oh, hum-bug I say. With those

22 D G D G



words I dis-play that a - bout their fool day I don't care. A hum-bug so free I do

26 C G D G



of - fer with glee when that sea-son, it is draw-ing near. A hum-bug 'twill be that I

30 C G D G



glad - ly de - cree as I laugh at their sil - ly day queer!