

MUSEN
m ba
784. 71
B622

EVERY BULLET HAS ITS BILLET

AS SUNG BY

Mr. Sims Reeves,

COMPOSED BY

SIR HENRY R. BISHOP



London.

W. PAXTON, 19, OXFORD ST. W.

EVERY BULLET HAS ITS BILLET.

SONG.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

WITH SPIRIT.

f

p

p

s.

s.

I'm a tough, true heart-ed sai-lor, Care-less, and all that-d'ye see?
 Life's at best a sea of trou-ble, He who stems it is a dunce;

Ne-ver at the times a rai-ler, - What is time or tide to me?
 Death's to me an emp-ty bub-ble, - Man can ne-ver die but once.

All must die when Fate shall will it, Pro - vi - dence or - -
Bring the can, boys, let us fill it, Shall we shun the

Cheerfully.
- dains it so; Ev' - ry bullet has its bil.let, Man the boat, boys,
fight? oh, no! Ev' - ry bullet has its bil.let, Man the boat, boys,

p Yo heave ho, Yo heave ho, Yo heave ho, *f* Man the boat, boys,

Yo heave ho!