

The PREACHER AND THE BEAR

By
JOE ARZONIA

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The Preacher and the Bear.

Words and Music by JOE ARZONIA.

1. A preach-er went out a hunt - ing 'twas
 2. This coon stayed up in that tree I

on one Sun - day morn Of course it was a gainst his re -
 think it was all night, He says, "Oh Lord" if you don't help

li - gion but he took his gun a - long, He
 that bear then you'll see one aw - ful fight, Just

shot him - self some ver - y fine quail and one big meas - ly
a - bout then the limb let go and the coon came tumb - ling

hare And on his way re - turn - ing home he met a
down, You should have seen him get his raz - or out be -

great big grizz - ly bear; ——— The bear marched out in the
fore he struck the ground, ——— He hit the ground cut - ting

mid - dle of the road and he waltzed to the coon you see, The
right and left, 'tis true he put up a ver - y game fight, Just

coon got so ex - cit - ed that he climed a per-sim - mon
then the bear hugged this coon he squeezed him a lit - tle too

tree tight, The bear sat down up - on the ground and the
The coon he then lost his raz - or but the

coon climbed out on a limb, He cast his eyes to the
bear held on with a vim, He cast his eyes to the

God in the skies and these words he said to him.
God in the skies and once more he said to him.

CHORUS.

Oh Lord, didn't you de-liv-er Daniels from the Li-on's den? Al-

so de-liv-er Jo-nah from the bel-ly of the whale and then, Three

He-brew children from the fie-ry furnace so the good books do de-clare Now

Lord if you can't help me for goodness sake don't you help that bear. bear.