

The Junk Man

$\text{♩} = 70$

I am glad God saw Death and gave

Death a job tak-ing care of all who are tired, tired of liv - ing:—

...tired of liv - ing:— When all the

wheels in a clock are worn and slow and the con - nec - tions loose, and the

17

clock goes on— tick-ing— and tell-ing the wrong time from hour to hour—

21

and peo-ple a-round the house joke— a-bout what a bum clock it

f *mp*

25

is, how glad the clock is when the big Junk Man—drives his wa-gon up to the

29

house— and puts his arms a-round the clock and says:—

p

33 ♩ = 50

"You don't be-long here, _____ you got-ta come a - long with me,"

37 ♩ = 70

How glad the clock is then when it

41

feels the arms of the Junk Man close a-round it, (tired of liv - ing:)

45

and car-ry it a - way.

23 VII 2009
Charleston

circa 3' 00"