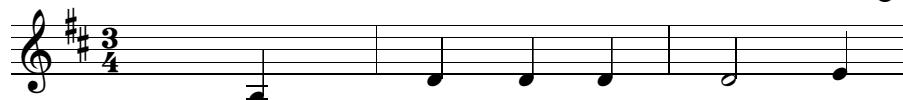


## Hallelujah, bum again

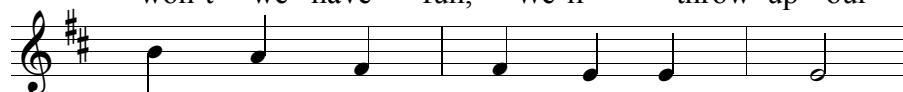
### Hobo Song



1. Oh, why don't I work like  
2. Oh, I love my boss and  
3. Oh, the spring - time has come and I'm  
4. I went to a house and I  
5. I went to a house, and I  
6. When the spring - time does come, oh

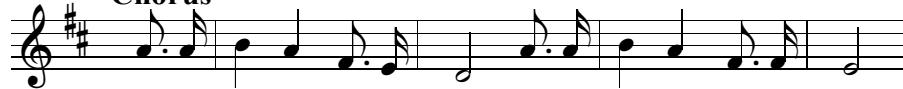


oth - er men do? How the hell can I  
my boss loves me, And that is the  
just out of jail, With - out a - ny  
knocked on the door; A la - dy came  
asked for some bred; A la - dy came  
won't we have fun, We'll throw up our



work when the skies are so blue?  
rea - son I'm so hun - ga - ree.  
mo - ney, with - out a - ny bail.  
out, says, "You been here be - fore."  
out, says, "The ba - ker is dead."  
jobs and we'll go on the bum.

### Chorus



Hal-le - lu-jah! I'm a bum, hal-le - lu-jah! bum a - gain,



hal-le - lu-jah! give us a hand-out, to re - vive us a - gain.

### **Additional stanzas**

- (1) I went up to a house, asked for a pair of pants;  
A lady came out, says, “I don’t clothe no tramps!”

*Chorus:* Hallelujah! I’m a bum, hallelujah! bum again,  
Hallelujah! give us a handout, to revive us again.

- (2) I went into a saloon and I bummed him for a drink;  
He give me a glass and he showed me the sink.
- (3) If I was to work and save all I earn,  
I could buy me a bar and have money to burn.
- (4) Oh, the winter is over and we’re out of jail,  
We are tired of walking and hungry as hell.
- (5) O, I ride boxcars and I ride fast mails,  
When it’s cold in the winter I sleep in the jails.
- (6) I passed by a saloon and I heard someone snore,  
And I found the bartender asleep on the floor.
- (7) I stayed there and drank till a fly-mug came in,  
And he put me to sleep with a sap on the chin.
- (8) Next morning in court I was still in a haze,  
When the judge looked at me, he said, “Thirty days.”
- (9) Some day a long train will run over my head,  
And the sawbones will say, “Old One-Finger’s dead.”
- (10) “Why don’t you pray for your daily bread?”  
“If that’s all I did, ma’am, I’d damn soon be dead.”
- (11) “Why don’t you go work like all the other men do?”  
“How the hell we going to work when there ain’t no work to do?”

## Wortliste zu **Hallelujah, bum again**

<i>Hobo*</i>	<i>Vagabund, Gelegenheitsarbeiter</i>
<i>bum*</i>	<i>Faulenzer, Nichtsnutz</i>
how the hell	wie zum Teufel
handout	etwas zu essen, das einem hinausgereicht wird
revive	wiederbeleben
boss	Chef
hun-ga-ree = hungry	
bail	Kaution
throw up your jobs	die Arbeit hinschmeißen
go on the bum	auf die Walz gehen
pair of pants	Hose
tramp*	Landstreicher, Vagabund
saloon,	Bar, Kneipe
I bummed him	ich bettelte ihn an
sink	Spüle
if I was to work	wenn ich arbeiten würde
to burn	im Überfluss
out of jail	aus dem Gefängnis entlassen
hungry as hell	verdammst hungrig
boxcars	geschlossene Güterwagen
mails	Postzüge
snore	schnarchen
fly-mug	Polizist ( <i>wörtl.</i> Fliegenfresse)
sap	Schlag, Stockhieb
court	Gericht
in a haze	benommen
judge	Richter
some day	eines Tages
run over	überfahren
sawbones	Arzt ( <i>wörtl.</i> Knochensäger)
One-Finger Ellis	Spitzname eines Hobo, der dieses Lied an die Wand der Gefängniszelle kritzelte, in der er seinen Rausch ausgeschlafen hatte
ma'am = madam	
ain't = isn't	

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\**Hobo*, *bum*, *tramp* werden je nach Standpunkt des Betrachters verschieden definiert und verglichen. Am negativsten ist wohl *bum* (als Adjektiv bedeutet es ‚schlecht‘). *Tramp* (als Verb: ‚stapfen, über Land wandern‘) ist nicht viel besser, aber bei *hobo* spielt Romantik, Fantasie und eine gewisse Lebenskunst eine Rolle.

Zum Ursprung des Wortes *hobo* gibt es verschiedene Theorien; u.a. eine Ableitung von engl. *hoe* = Hacke und *boy*, da sehr viele Wanderarbeiter ihr Geld auf Farmen verdienten und ihre Hacke mit sich führten.

Eric Partridge, *A Dictionary of the Underworld. British and American*. London<sup>3</sup>1968, fasst unter dem Stichwort *tramp* zusammen:

“In the U.S.A., ‘there are three types of the genus vagrant<sup>1</sup>: the hobo, the tramp, and the bum. The hobo works and wanders, the tramp dreams and wanders and the bum drinks and wanders,’ Dr. Ben L. Reitman; St. John Tucker, however, says, ‘A hobo is a migratory<sup>2</sup> worker. A tramp is a migratory non-worker. A bum is a stationary<sup>3</sup> non-worker.’ And Godfrey Irwin cites an experienced<sup>4</sup> ‘knight of the road’<sup>5</sup> as saying that ‘Bums loaf<sup>6</sup> and sits. Tramps loaf and walks. But a hobo moves and works, and he’s clean.’ ”

<sup>1</sup> Landstreicher

<sup>2</sup> fahrender

<sup>3</sup> sesshafter

<sup>4</sup> erfahrener

<sup>5</sup> *Ritter der Landstraße*

<sup>6</sup> to loaf: faulenzen. Hier grammatisch falsch ‚loafs‘ in der Mehrzahl. Das Lied enthält viele solche Fehler, typisch für die Sprache armer Leute.

‘