

cue: John...my money comes from working  
Good day!

# Lining My Pockets

No. 19

Hickman:

Melva Wheelwright  
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Prideful ( ♩ = 150 )

Hickman: You'll eat those words, John Horner.  
You certainly will! *(angily)* That John Hor - ner

6  
thinks he's fine. Didnt get his pocket change from a mine. Well, at that game

10 *allargando* *a tempo*  
two can play. I'll get my pock - et change a - no - ther way! *(cocky)* Lin - ing my  
*a tempo*

14

pock - ets with some - one el - se's toil. Snatch it here and there.

18

Peo - ple un - a ware, with - out dir - ty - ing your hands in the soil. Lin - ing my

22

pock - ets has al - ways been my creed. A good deed a day is

26

what you say? I re - com - mend plain old GREED! Hor - ner

30

gives his mon-ey to ev - 'ry one in need, but if false deeds spring

34

*allargando* *a tempo but slightly slower now*

up like weeds, Where's he going to plant his po- ta - to seeds? Spoken: Prime land for sale. Fenced and planted!

39

Customer: That price is outrageous! Hickman: On the contrary! Wire fencing, a thousand a mile ..for the previous owner.

44

*back to first tempo*

It's a steal....truly! You hav -n't got a lot? I'll takeall you've got. You'll be o-ver joyed with

48

what you've bought! I'll take my share of life be - fore the rain, be -

51

*allargando* *a tempo primo*

fore the e - con - o - my goes down the drain..... Lin - ing my

54

poc - kets with some - one el - se's toil. Who'll win out in the end?

58

*high note optional*

Let me tell you, friend. A - var - i - cious me!