

## No. 29 My Name

Bill Sikes

Lionel Bart

Sykes

**A**

Strong men trem - ble when they hear it!

They've got cause e - nough to fear it! It's much black - er than they smear it!

No - bo - dy men - tions My name! Rich men hold their five - pound notes out

Saves me em - pt - ying their coats out They know I could tear their throats out

**B**

Just to live up to. My name! Wiv me Jem-my in me — hand,

Lem - me see the man who dares Stop me ta - king — what I may

**C**

He can start to say his prayers! Bi - ceps

like an i - ron gir - der, Fit for do - ing of a mur - der, If I

No. 29 My Name

2  
35

just so much as heard a bloke e - ven whis - per My name!

38 **D**

Whisper Bill Sikes Some toff, slum - ming wiv his va - let, Bumped in -

43

to me in the al - ley Now his eyes - 'll ne - ver tal - ly He'd ne - ver heard of

47 **E**

My name! One bloke Used to boast the claim He could take my name in

51

vain Poor bloke Shame 'e was so green Ne - ver was 'e seen a -

55 **F**

gain! Once bad what's the good of turn - ing? In hell Shouted

60 Spoken

I'll be there a - burn - ing Mean - while, think of what I'm earn - ing All on ac - count of

64 **G**

My name! Sikes: What is it? Sikes: What is it?

67

Sikes: What is it? Nancy: Bill Sikes