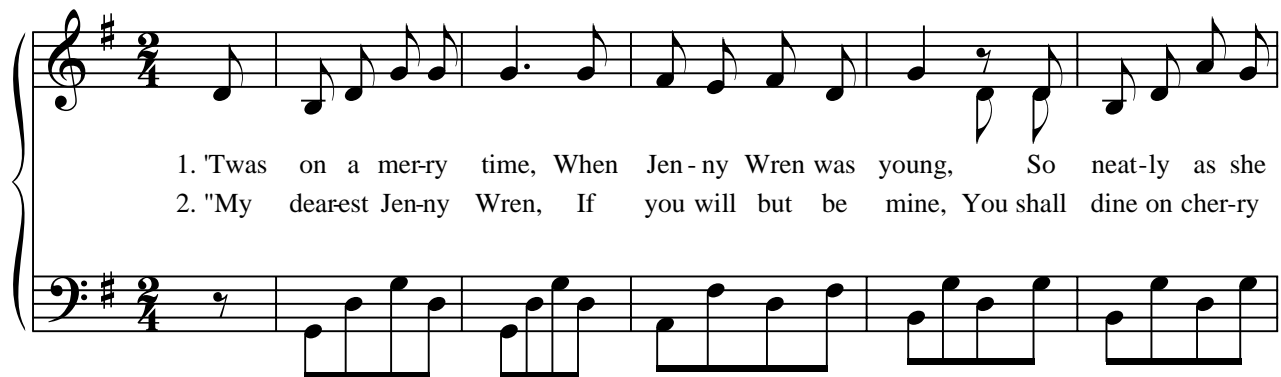
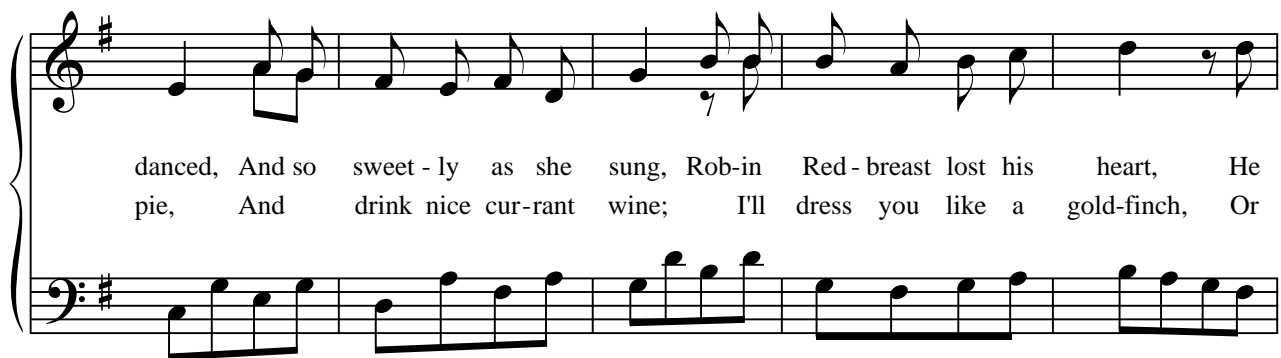


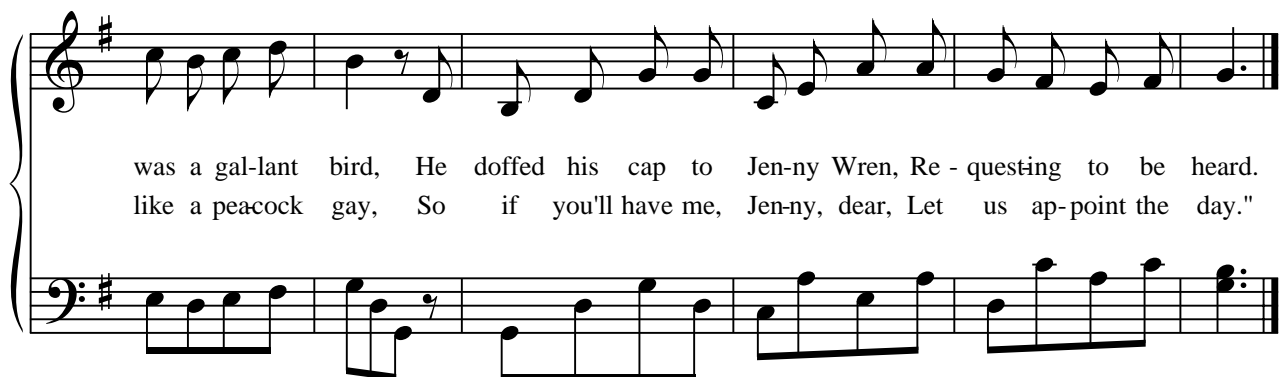
COCK ROBIN AND JENNY WREN



1. 'Twas on a mer-ry time, When Jen-ny Wren was young, So neat-ly as she
2. "My dearest Jen-ny Wren, If you will but be mine, You shall dine on cher-ry



danced, And so sweet-ly as she sung, Rob-in Red-breast lost his heart, He
pie, And drink nice cur-rant wine; I'll dress you like a gold-finch, Or



was a gal-lant bird, He doffed his cap to Jen-ny Wren, Re-questing to be heard.
like a peacock gay, So if you'll have me, Jen-ny, dear, Let us ap-point the day."