

AIR XXXVI. Irish Trot

I'm bub-bled. I'm bub-bled. Oh how I am trou-bled! Bam-bou-zled, and bit! My dis -

4

tress - es are dou - bled. When you come to the Tree, should the

6

Hang-man re - fuse These fin - gers, with pleas - ure, could fas - ten the noose.