



Twas brilling and the slithy toves / Did gyre and gimbel in the wabe / All mimsy were the borogroves / And the mome raths outgrabe /

Though yet of Hamlet, our dear brother's dear brother's death \ The death \ The memory be memory be green green

Though yet of Hamlet, our dear brother's death \ The memory be green

Though yet of Though yet of Hamlet, our dear brother's death \ The memory be green

Hamlet, our

dear brother's

death \ The

memory be

green

Though yet of Hamlet, our dear brother's death \ The memory be green

Though yet of Though yet of Hamlet, our Hamlet, our dear brother's dear brother's death \ The death \ The memory be memory be green green

green

Though yet of Hamlet, our dear brother's death \ The memory be





















