









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 death \ The memory be green

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

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

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





















































