







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 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































































