









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

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

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

Though yet of Hamlet, our death \ The memory be green









































