



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 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 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



























































