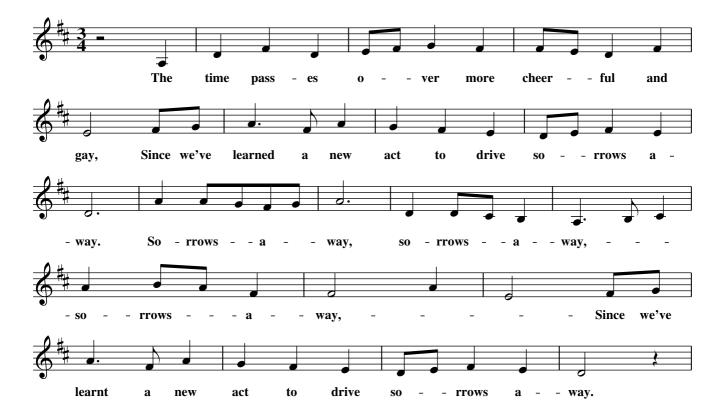
Sorrows Away (Thousands or More)



Bright Phoebe awakes so high up in the sky With her red rosy cheeks and her sparkaling eye, Sparkaling eye, sparkaling eye, with her red rosy cheeks and her sparkaling eye.

If you ask for my credit, you ll find I have none, With my bottle and friend you will find me at home. Find me at home, find me at home, With my bottle and friend you will find me at home.

Although I m not rich and although I m not poor I m as happy as those that s got thousands or more, Thousands or more, thousands or more, thousands or more, I m as happy as those that s got thousands or more.