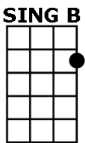
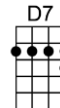
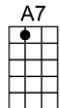
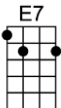
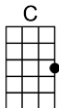
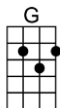
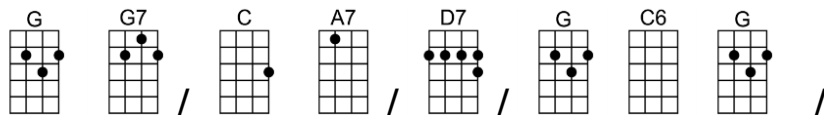


SING B

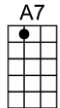
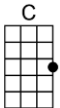
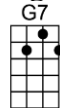
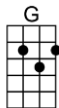


WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY

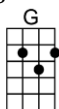
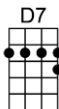
Intro:



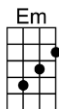
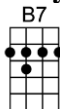
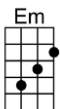
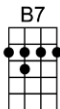
While strolling through the park one day, in the merry, merry month of May



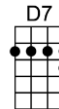
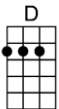
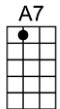
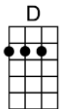
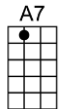
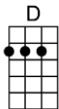
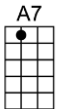
I was taken by sur-prise by a pair of roguish eyes,



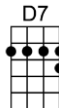
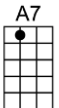
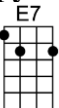
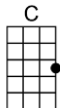
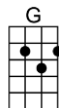
In a moment my poor heart was stole a-way.



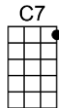
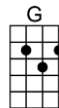
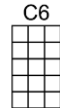
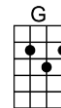
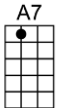
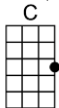
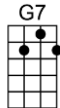
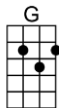
A smile was all she gave to me.....



Of course, we were happy as can be.....

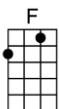
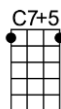
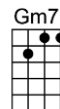
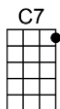
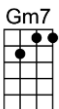
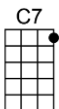
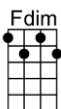
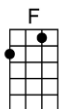


I im-mediately raised my hat, and finally she re-marked

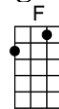
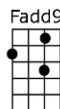
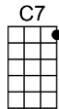
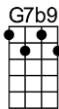
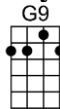


I never shall for-get that lovely after-noon I met her at the fountain in the park.

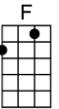
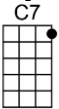
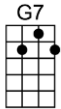
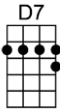
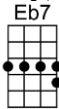
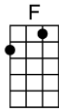
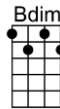
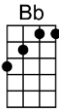
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER



Cuddle up a little closer, love-y mine, cuddle up and be my little cling - ing vine

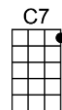
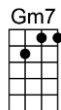
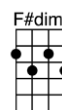
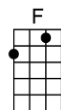
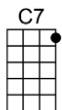
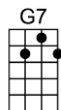
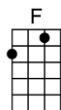


Like to feel your cheeks so ros - y, like to make you comfy, coz - y

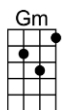
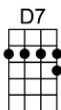
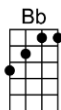
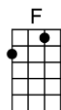


'Cause I love from head to toe - sie, love - y mine

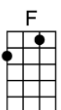
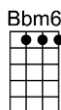
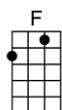
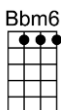
BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON



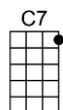
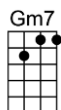
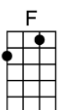
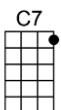
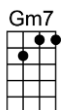
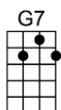
By the light of the silvery moon, I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune



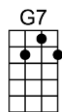
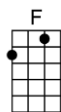
Honey-moon, keep a shinin' in June



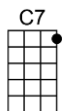
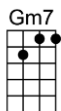
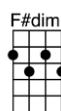
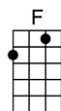
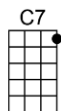
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams,



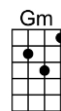
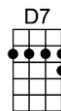
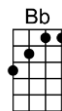
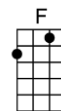
We'll be cuddlin' soon, by the silvery moon.



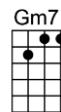
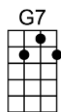
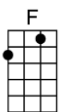
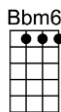
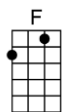
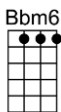
By the light (not the dark, but the light) of the silvery moon (not the sun, but the moon)



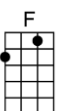
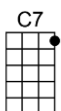
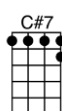
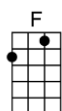
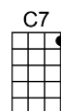
I want to spoon (not knife, but spoon), to my honey I'll croon love's tune.



Honey-moon, (not the sun, but the moon), keep a'shinin' in June (not May, but June)



Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams, we'll be cuddlin' soon, (not later, but soon)



By the silvery moon (not the gold – en moon!)