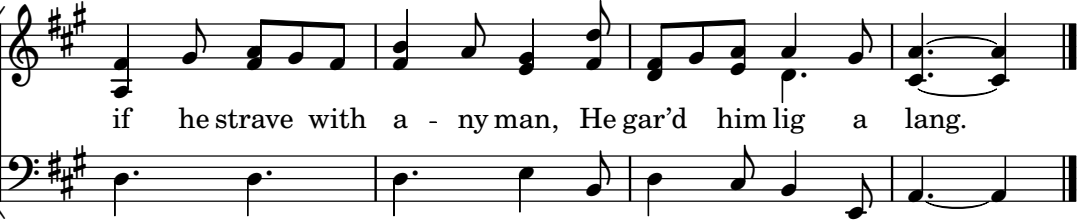


[O] Wil - ly was so blithe a lad, Ne'an like was in the

town; At Wake and Was-sail Wil - ly had For dan-cing chief renown:

He pitch'd the bar, and hurl'd the stean, Ne'a man could him outgang, And



if he strave with a - ny man, He gar'd him lig a lang.