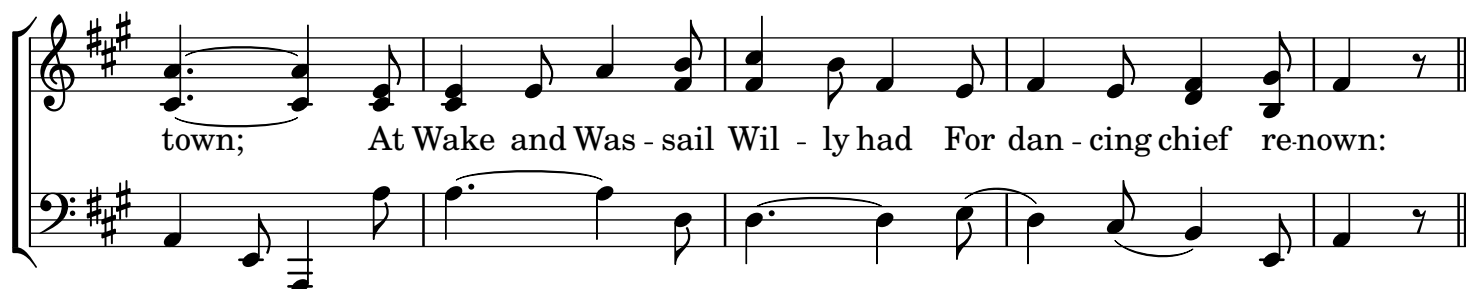
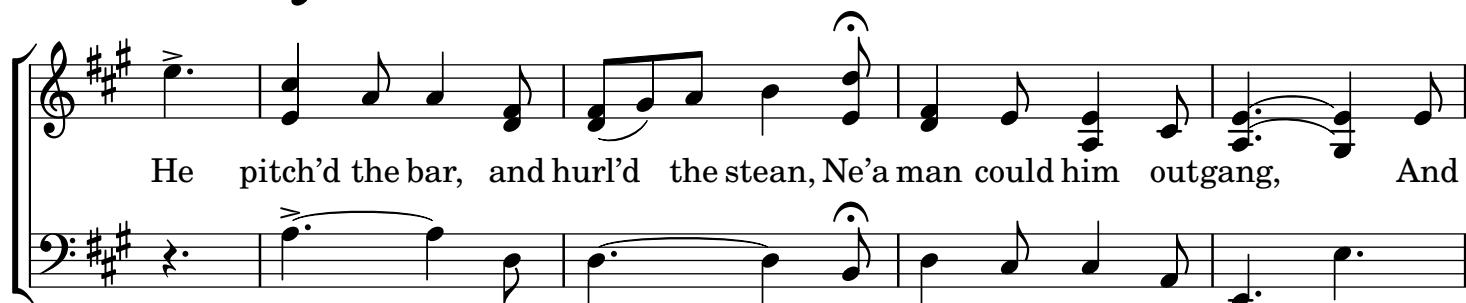




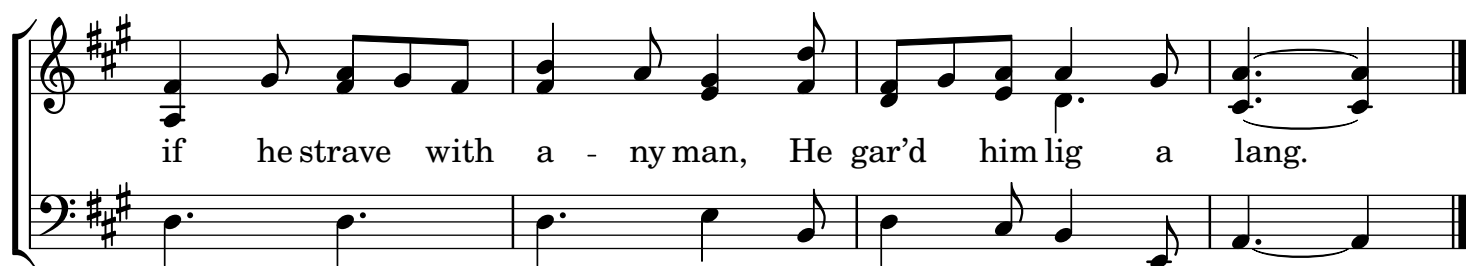
[O] Wil - ly was so blithe a lad, Ne'an like was in the



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



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.