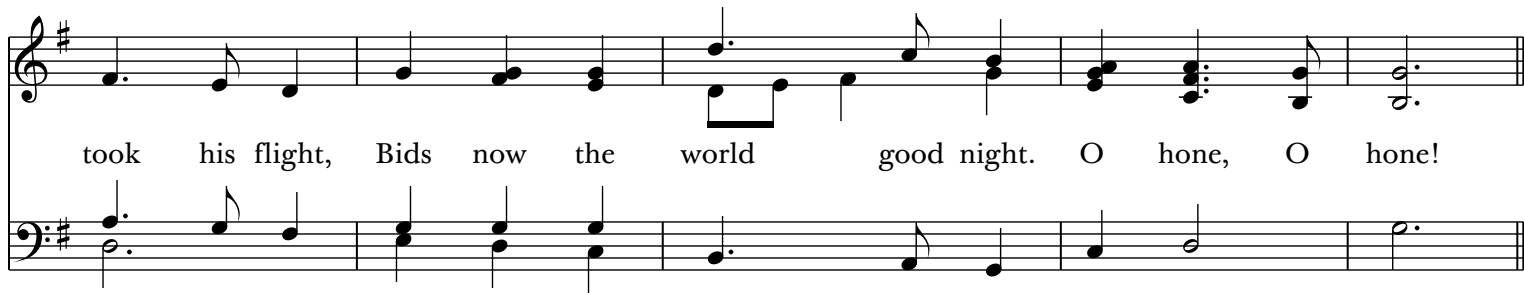


Frank - lin, my loy - - al friend, O hone, O hone! In whom my



joys do end, O hone! O hone! Frank - lin, my heart's de - light, Since last he



took his flight, Bids now the world good night. O hone, O hone!