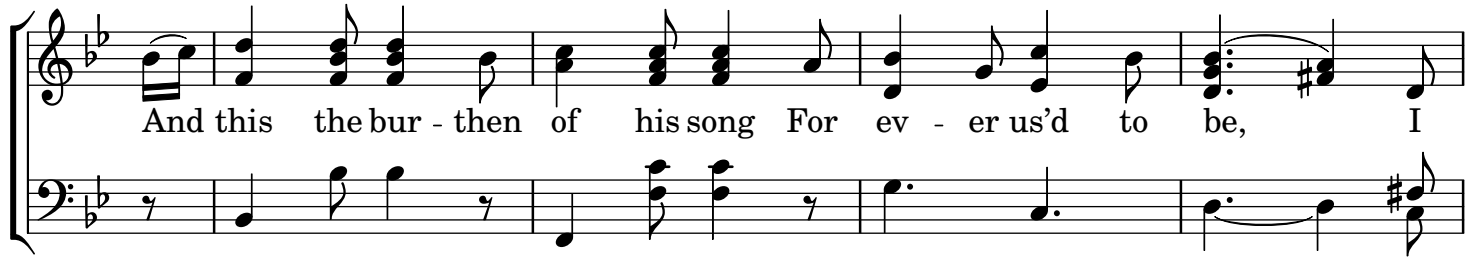


There was a jol - ly mil - ler once, Liv'd on the riv - er Dee,  
He work'd and sung from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he.



And this the bur - then of his song For ev - er us'd to be, I



care for no - body, no, not I, If no - body cares for me.