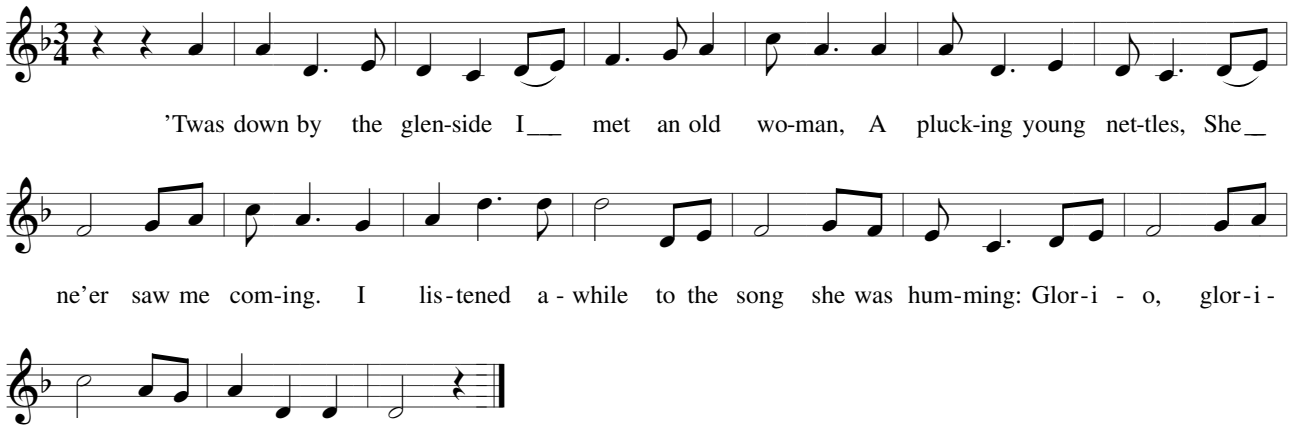
'Twas down by the glen-side I___ met an old wo-man, A pluck-ing young net-tles, She__
ne'er saw me com-ing. I lis-tened a - while to the song she was hum-ming: Glor-i - o, glor-i -
- o to the bold Fen-ian men.