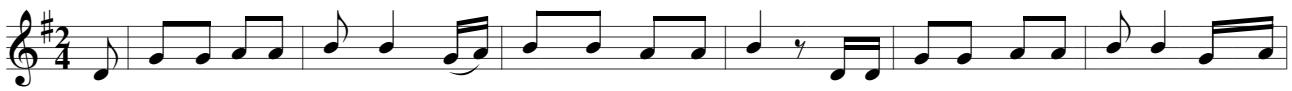
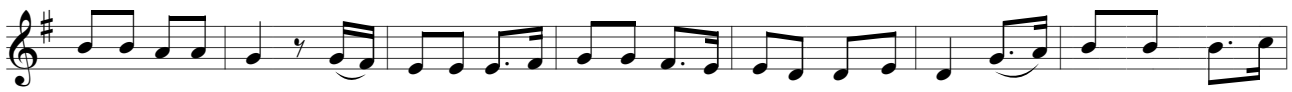
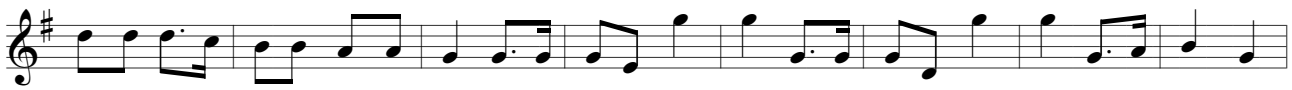


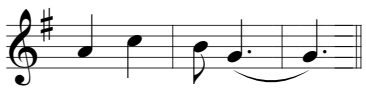
Why come ye hi-ther red-coats? Your_ minds what mad-ness fills? In our val-leys there is dan-ger, and there's



dan-ger in our hills. Oh_ hear ye not the rin-ging of the bu-gle loud and free? Full__ soon you'll know the



sing-ing of the ri - fle from the tree. For the ri - fle, (clap clap) for the ri - fle, (clap clap) In our hands will



prove no tri-fle._____