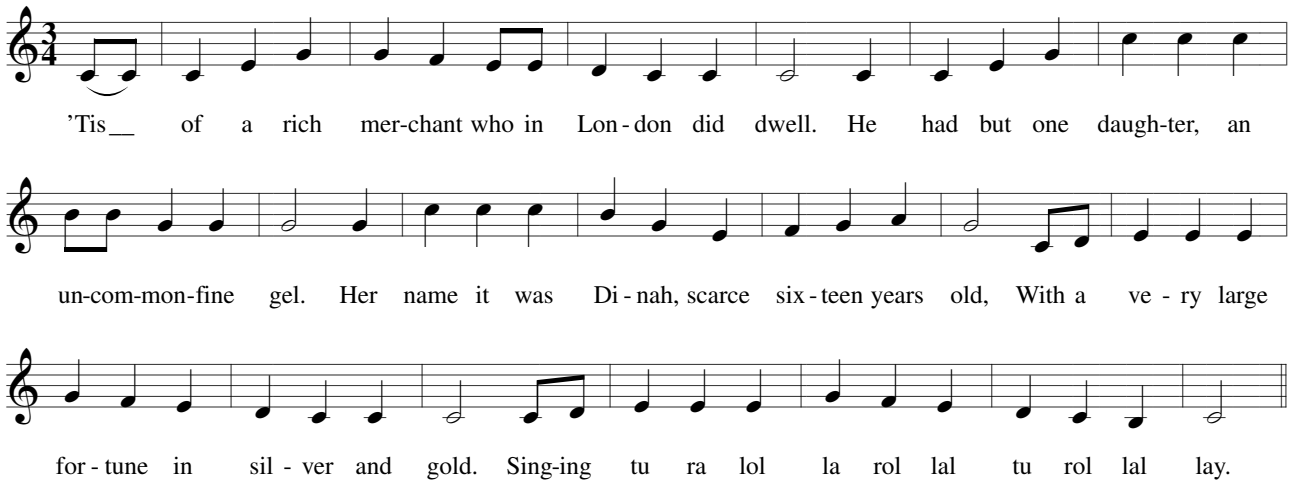
'Tis of a rich mer-chant who in Lon-don did dwell. He had but one daugh-ter, an
un-com-mon-fine gel. Her name it was Di-nah, scarce six-teen years old, With a ve-ry large
for-tune in sil-ver and gold. Sing-ing tu ra lol la rol lal tu rol lal lay.