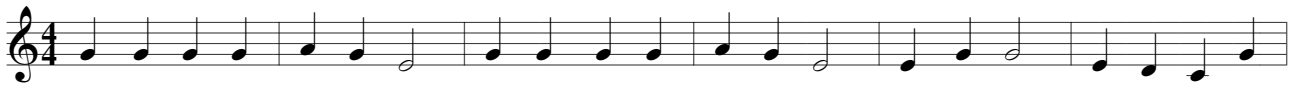
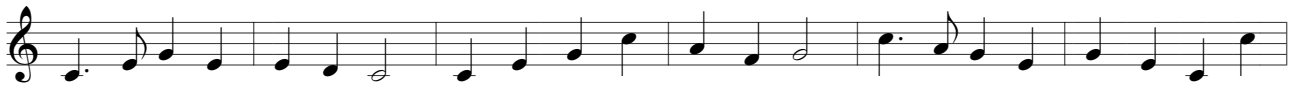
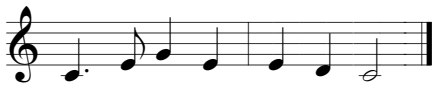


Whis-key is the life of man; I'll drink whis-key when I can, Whis-key, O, John-ny O, John



rise her up from down be-low! Whis-key, Whis-key, Whis-key, O Up a-loft this yard must go. John



rise her up from down be-low.