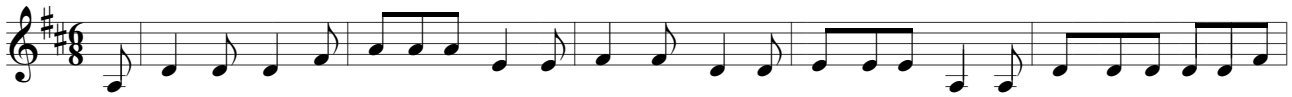
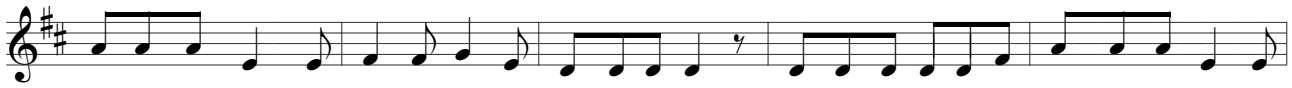
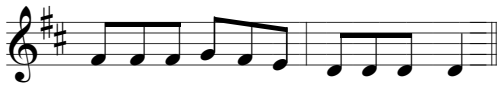


The wren, the wren, the king of all birds, St. Ste-phen's day wascaught in the furze, Al-though he was lit-tle his



ho-nour was great, Jump up, me lads and give him a treat. Up with the ket-tle and down with the pan, And



give us a pen-ny to bu-ry the wren.