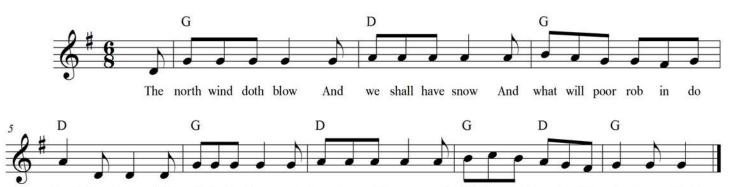
## The North Wind Doth Blow

www.singing-bell.com



then? Poor thing! He'll sit in the barn, and keep him self warm, and hide his head un der his wing. Poor thing!

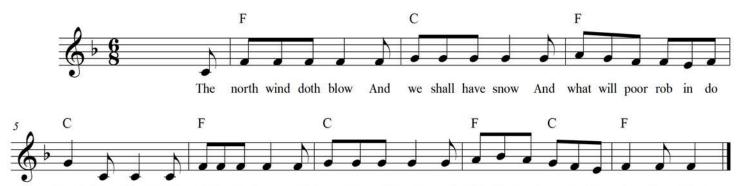


The north wind doth blow
And we shall have snow
And what poor rob in do then?
Poor thing!

He'll sit in the barn
And keep himself warm
And hide his head under his wing
Poor thing!

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