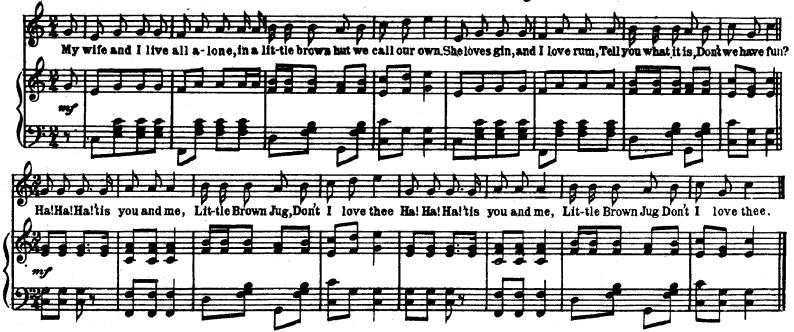
## LITTLE BROWN JUG



fusiliers in the people's park. Hay, hay, hay! Hoq, hoq! (33.27)

My, my, my! Me and me! Little down dream don't I love thee! (153.07-8)

Why, why, why! Weh, O weh! (159.17)

of a ladle broom jig that he learned (231.32)

playing the spool of the little brown jog round (341.04)

O I you O you me! (584.34)

Mees is thees knees. Thi is Mi. (607.19)