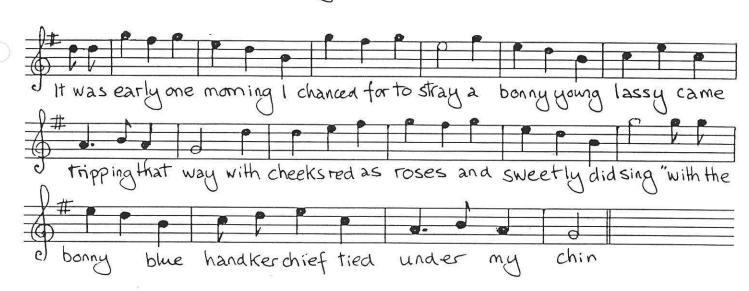
THE BONNY BLUE HANDKERCHIEF

It was early one morning I chanced for to stray A bonny young lassy came tripping that way With cheeks red as roses and sweetly did sing With the bonny blue handkerchief tied under my chin

The Bonny Blue Handkerchief



For text see Green Groves F Hamer