

gdgBbd

BLOW THE CANDLES OUT

When I was appren'ced in Lon—don I went to see my dear. The

can—dles they were burn—ing the moon shone bright and clear I

knocked up—on her win—dow to ease her of her pain She

rose to let me in then she barred the door a—gain

A g e g c d

SNOWFLAKE REEL

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