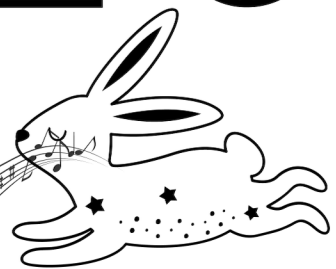
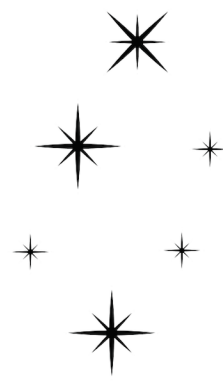
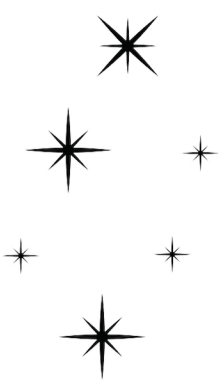
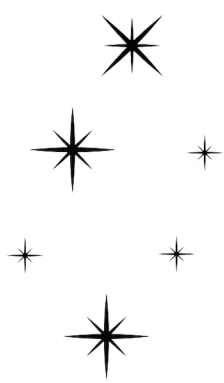
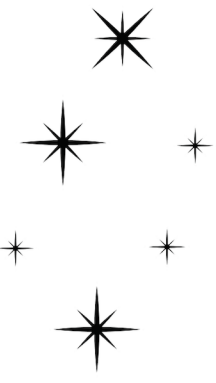


DOWN BY THE RIVER

Original lyrics and music by unknown

Down by the river where the green grass grows,
 There sits Mary washing her clothes.
 She sings, she sings, she sings so sweet.
 She calls to her sweetheart across the street.
 Patrick, Patrick won't you come to tea,
 Come next Sunday at half past three.
 Tea cakes, lardy cakes, everything you'll see.
 Oh, won't we have a jolly time at half past three?



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