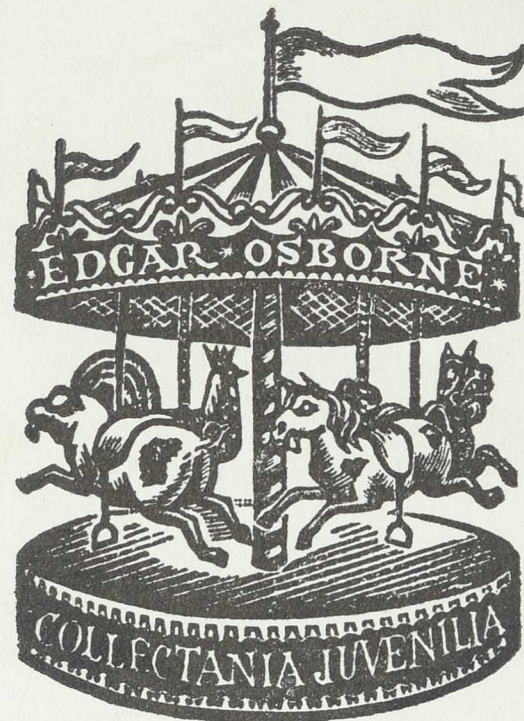


THE BABES IN THE WOOD

FT.

dr fol



37131 032 423 287

THE BABES IN THE WOOD



These two poor little Babes
Were sent far, far away.



And were left all alone
In a forest to play.



For their wicked Uncle
Did not love them at all.



And he wished to get rid
Of these children so small.



They grew hungry and cold
And when it was dark night,
The two poor little Babes
Loudly sobbed with a right.



Then they lay down and slept,
And some Robins that knew
Brought sweet flowers and leaves
For the poor Babes to stew.

