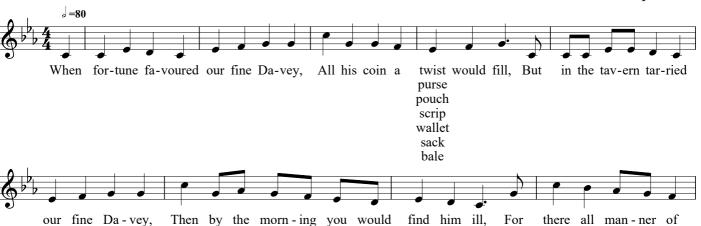
## **Bag Song**

Crispin Sexi





drink he bought... So his bale came a sack, And his sack came a wal-let, And his wal-let came a scrip, And





once he were done then his twist were nought

\* Omit first time