

The Third Brother's Drinking Song



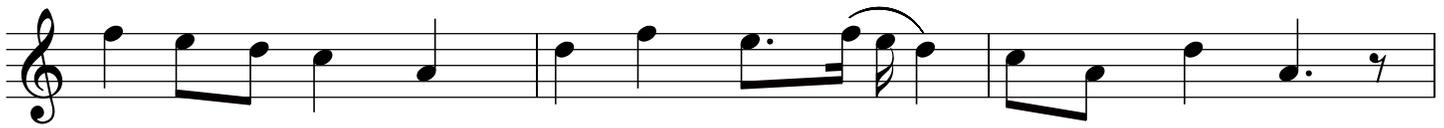
Pour an oth er! Pour an oth er! Drink a draft my



new found broth er. Long a go, three broth ers go three ways.



All un know ing one broth er slays. Drink with me, will you?



Still I must kill you. For you slew my broth er, broth er.

by Lady Anne of Briar Ditch

Tune: The Volga Boatmen (Russian Folk Song)