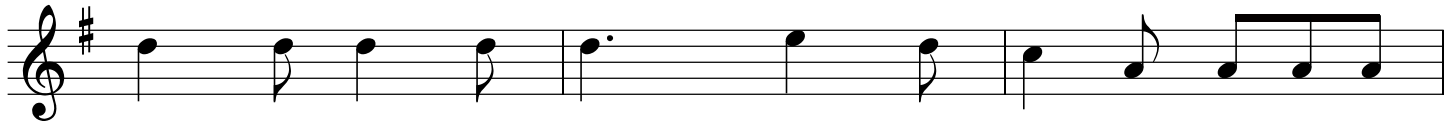


The Ninja King of Eastland



Oh, the Mon gols sing of a nin ja king who



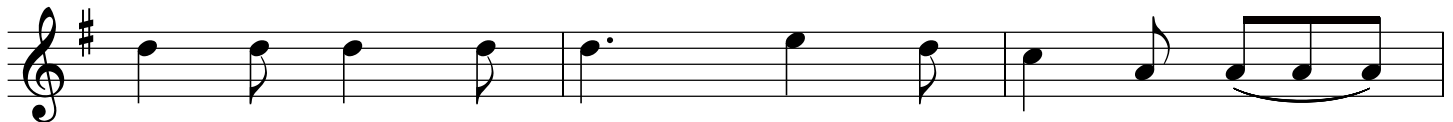
ruled the East ern shore; He got his crown and great re



noun when he died in the Penn sic war.



A tar tan plaid was all he had to keep him



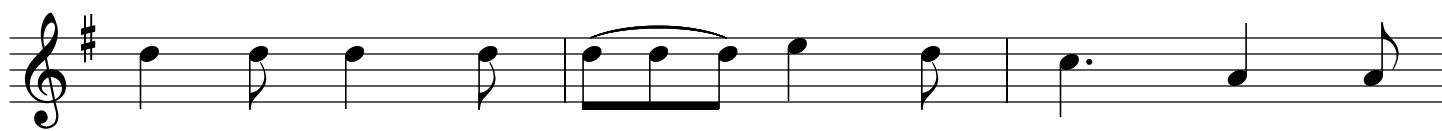
from the foe, Ex cept for a muck ing great



big shield a clay more and a bow. He was



big and black and he liked to wench, And he



had a thirst we could not quench, Lord, help the



nin ja king of East land.