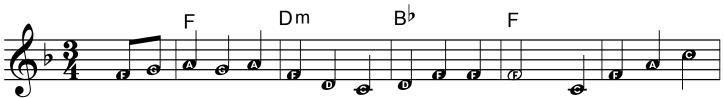
## White, Orange and Green

Irish tune



In the bold Gal - ty Moun-tains so And a young Eng-lish sol - dier was "Oh, you can't have my ban- ner," the And the young Eng-lish sol- dier turned

far, far a -I'll tell you way, a saw the young pass - ing that way. He young girl re plied, "Till your blood and white as the his black snow, got on



A - bout a young sto - ry that hap-pened one girl, day, her age was six girl with her He laughed and he choked and got ban-ner gay, off his black SO bold Gal - ties mine on the lie, for I re - bel, and that's noth-ing am a steed, and a way he go, for there's fight - ing a did no in girl of use

