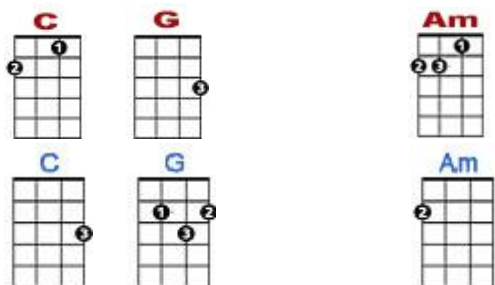


The Waves Roll Out by Bob Gibson & Shel Silverstein

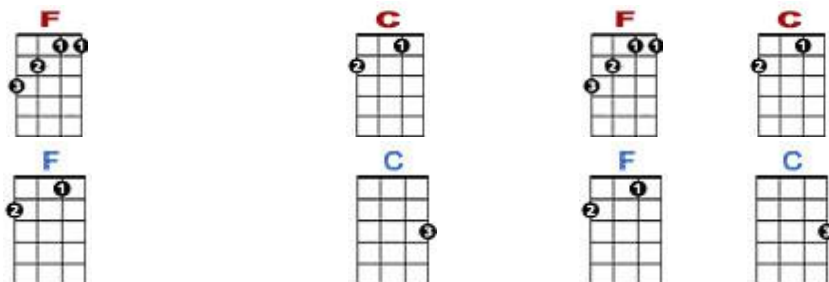


0 0

2 2 2 2 2

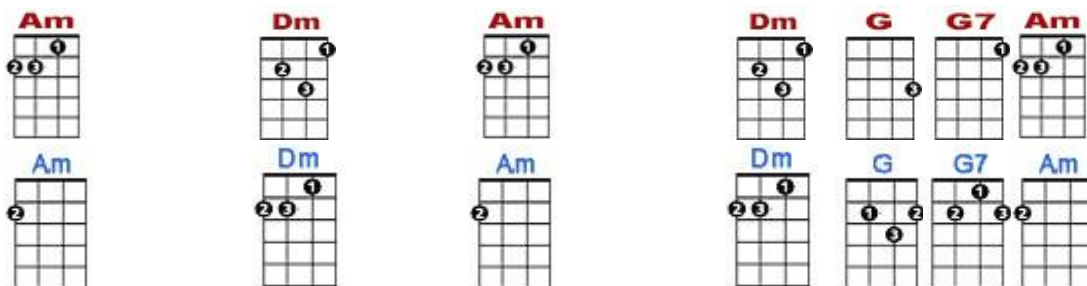
2

Come on boys, I'll sing you a song;



0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0

Of the days when the fish were thick and I was young and strong.



0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1

We set sail in the morning, in the teeth of a howling wind;

