


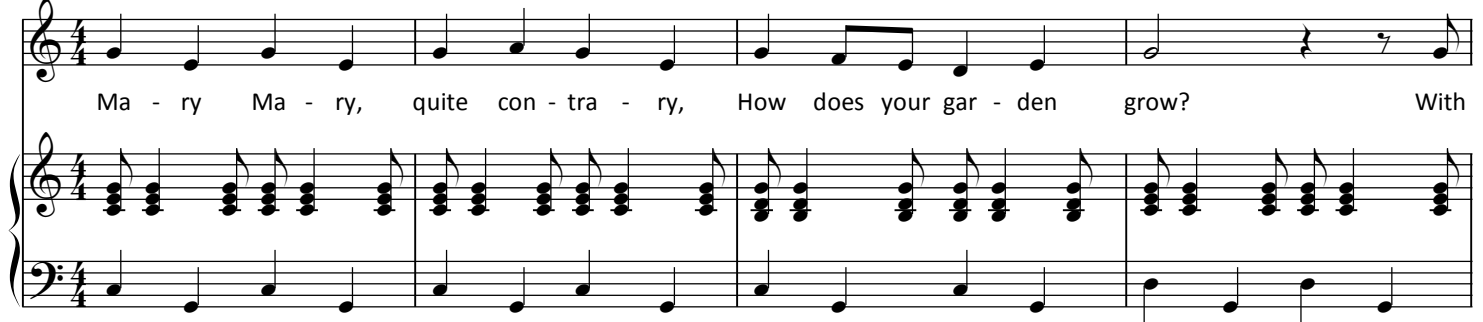







Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary

Ma - ry Ma - ry, quite con - tra - ry, How does your gar - den grow? With



sil - ver bells, And cock - le - shells, And pret - ty maids all in a row.

