



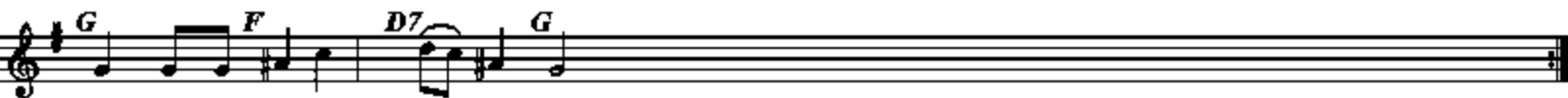
My old hen's a good old hen, She lays eggs for the rail-road men, Some-times eight and



some-times ten, That's e-nough for the rail-road men. Cluck old hen



cluck and sing, Ain't laid an egg since late last spring. Cluck old hen cluck and squall,



Ain't laid an egg since late last fall.