To Vernisha

The Orange, Wangle's Hat

Ed. Year 1841

St. Costes 1941
The Quangle Wangle's Hat

1. Indantino Mosso

On the Top of the Crumpeatty Tree, the Quangle Wangle sat.

2. The Quangle Wangle said to himself on the Crumpeatty Tree

And the Quangle Wangle said to himself on the Crumpeatty Tree

3. to Indantino Mosso

4. Puff his face, Puff his face, Puff his face, you'd not see.

5. Jam and jelly, Jam and jelly, Jam and jelly, bread and bread.

6. When all these were times, more what a won-der-ful noise.

7. Lores
No. 103 Carl Fischer, Inc. New York.
Oh, account of his round hat
For his hat was an hun dre'd 2 feet
Are the best of fair for me
Now the longer the pos-ger-

What a wonderful mood'll be
And at night by the light of the

wide an hundred 2 feet wide
With ribbons and ribbons on every

live on this Crow-potty Cruelly Tree
The plashen than ever it seems to

Moon by the light of the Moon
danced to the Tune of the Blue Sea
side

bell-bottoms + cap + face

so that nobody could see the face

of the

me

that

very few people could this way

that

said

bored in the broad green leaves of the Common Tree. And all the happy people could be

with the

Quangle Quangle Quangle Quangle Once

Quangle Quangle Quangle Quangle Once

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Quangle Quangle Quangle Quangle Once

Quangle Quangle Quangle Quangle Once

Quangle Quangle Quangle Quangle Once

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But the longer I live on this unpeopled sea
The plan in heaven ever it seems to me

That every few people come this way
That life with which is far from gay

Sad the paupers' tale

Once -