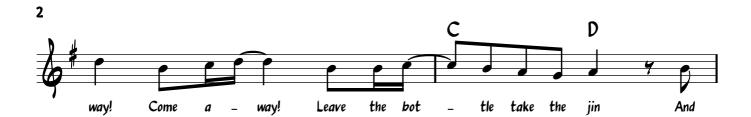
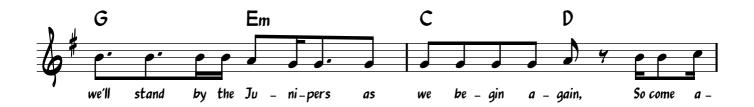
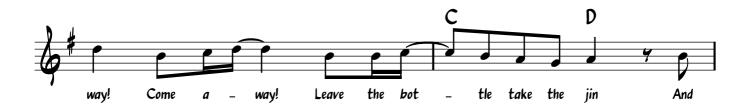
## By The Junipers











So I picked up my accordian and played from reel to reel, And drunk a health to Bertram by the bay, Devouring northern winds, we'll loudly make amends, And beg the handsome boatman here to stay.

Before the tune was done we hammered out a song, And played John Hardy's rag against the crowd, But curfew rang at two, and the purple men in blue, They knocked the uillean pipes and bodhran down.