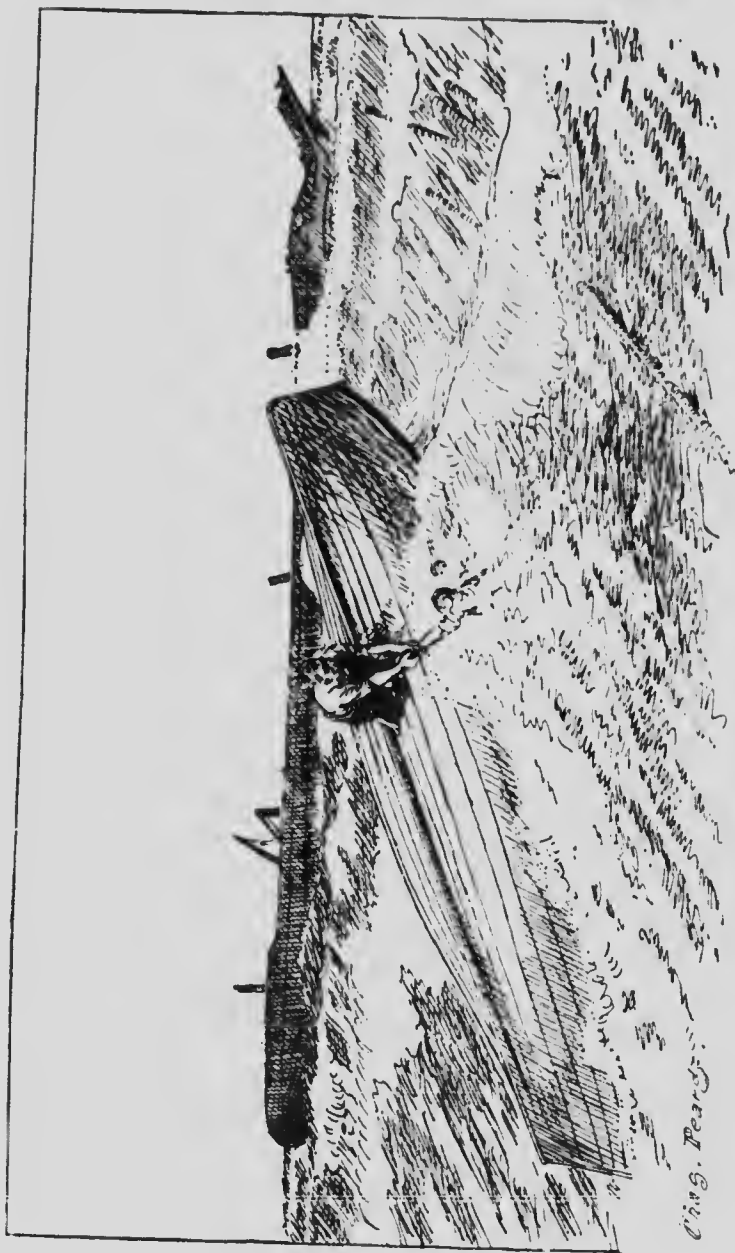


SING A SONG O' SHIPWRECK



'Well, I clambers across e' the keel 'n' I gets me secured,  
When I sees a face in the white o' the smother to looard,  
So I gives 'im a 'and 'n' be shot if it wasn't the stoard !'