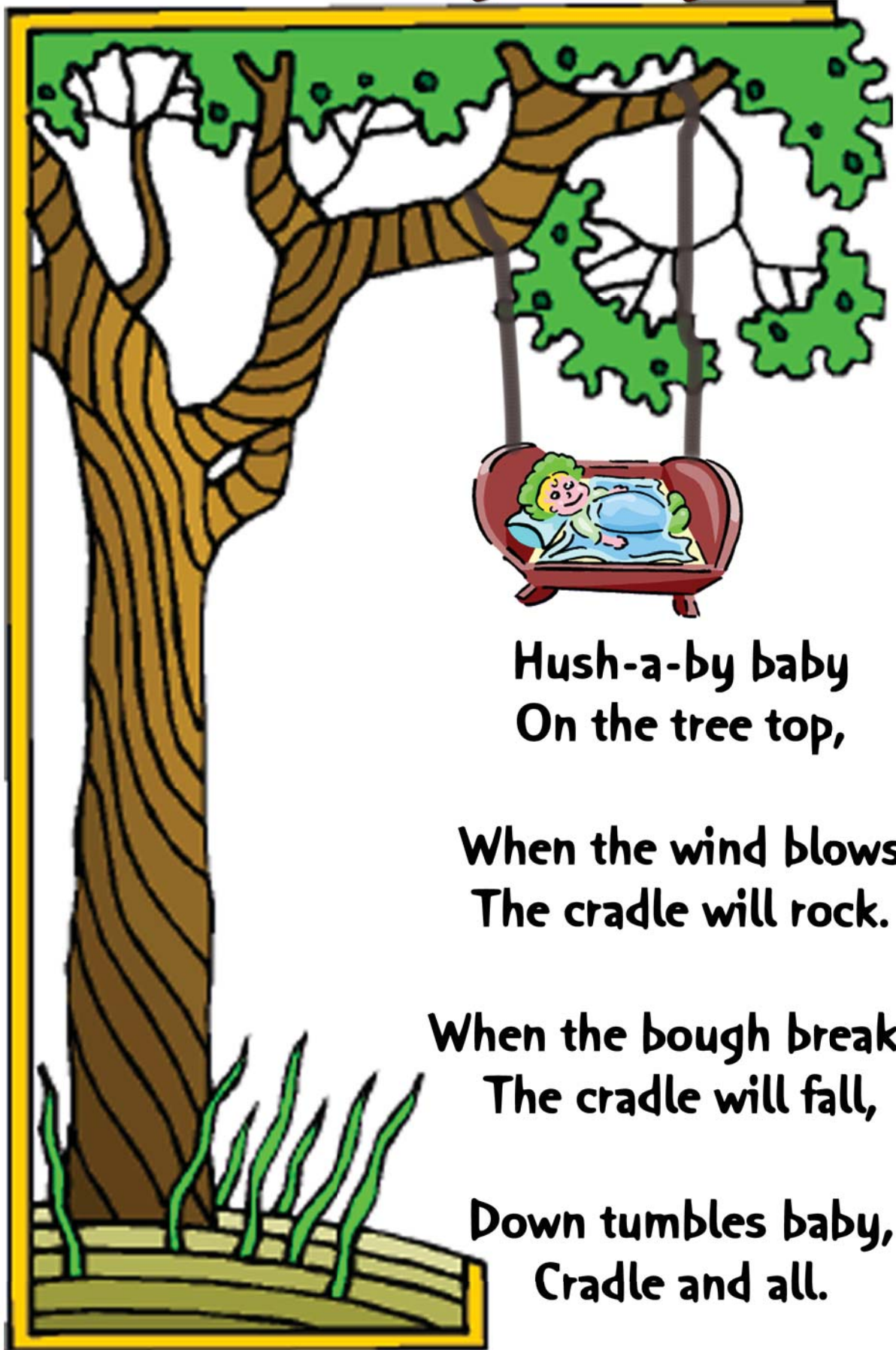


Rock-a-bye Baby



Hush-a-by baby
On the tree top,

When the wind blows
The cradle will rock.

When the bough breaks,
The cradle will fall,

Down tumbles baby,
Cradle and all.