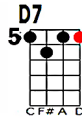
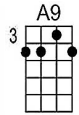


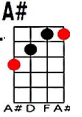
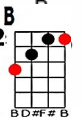
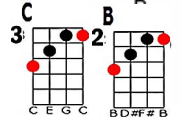
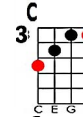
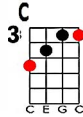
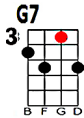
Brian

# LAZY RIVER

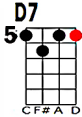
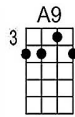
4/4 1...2...1234



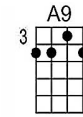
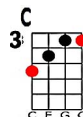
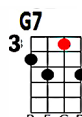
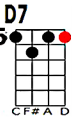
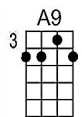
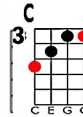
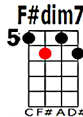
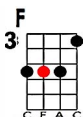
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



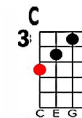
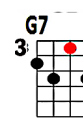
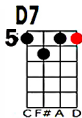
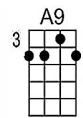
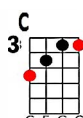
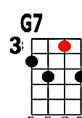
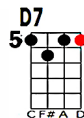
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,



Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me