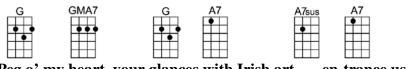
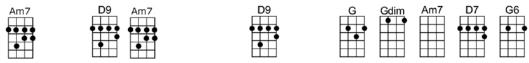


Sweeter than the rose of Erin, are your winning smiles en-dearing.



Peg o' my heart, your glances with Irish art en-trance us,



Come, be my own, come, make your home in my heart.