

THE YONGHY BONGHY BÒ.

CANTO.

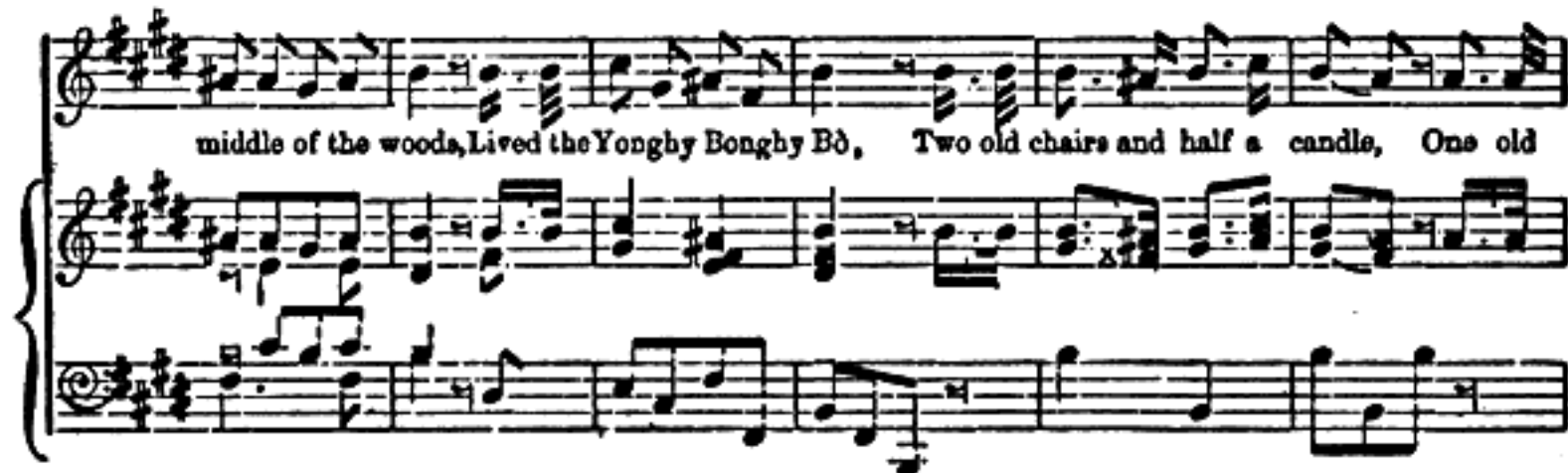


On the coast of Co-ro-man-del, Where the ear-ly pumpkins grow, In the

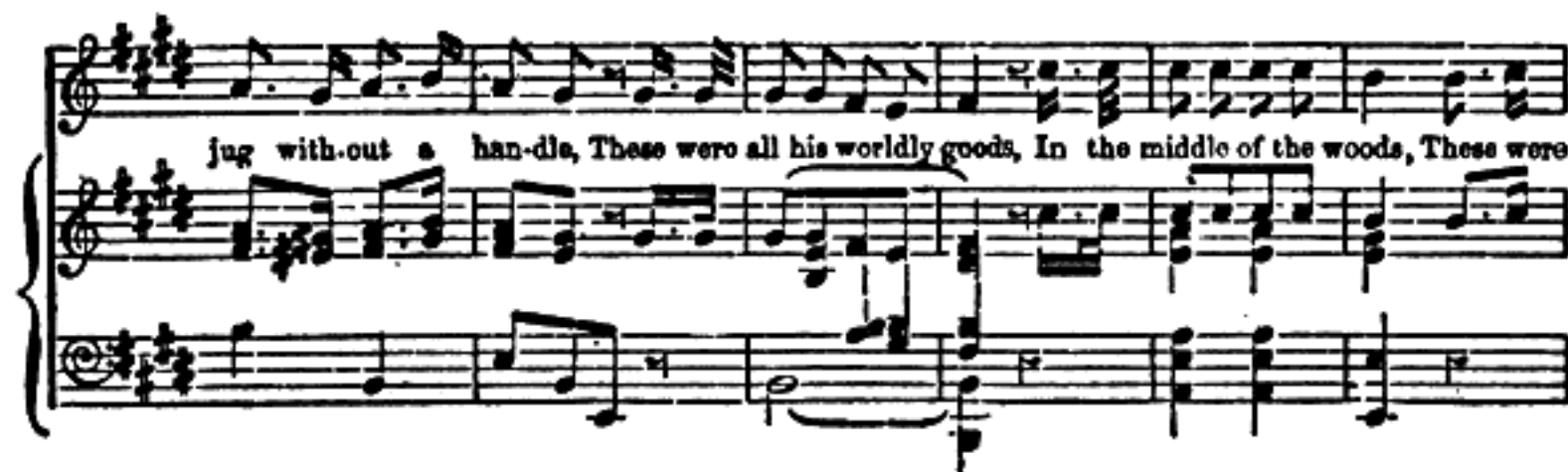
PIANO.



middle of the woods, Lived the Yonghy Bonghy Bò, Two old chairs and half a candle, One old



jug with-out a han-dle, These were all his worldly goods, In the middle of the woods, These were



all the worldly goods, Of the Yonghy Bonghy Bò, Of the Yonghy Bonghy Bò.

