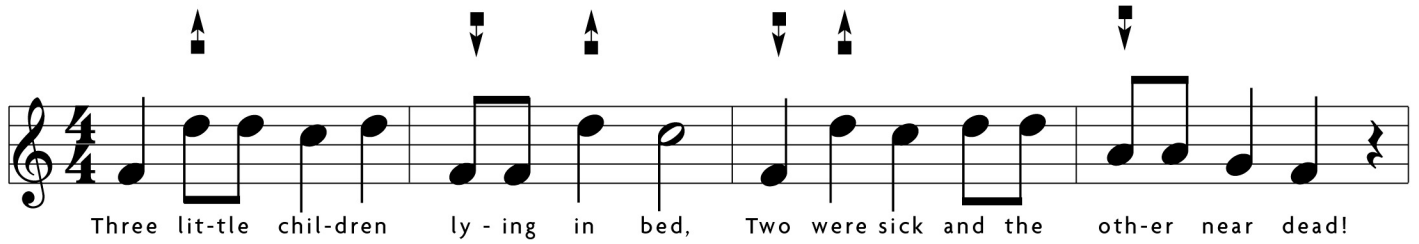
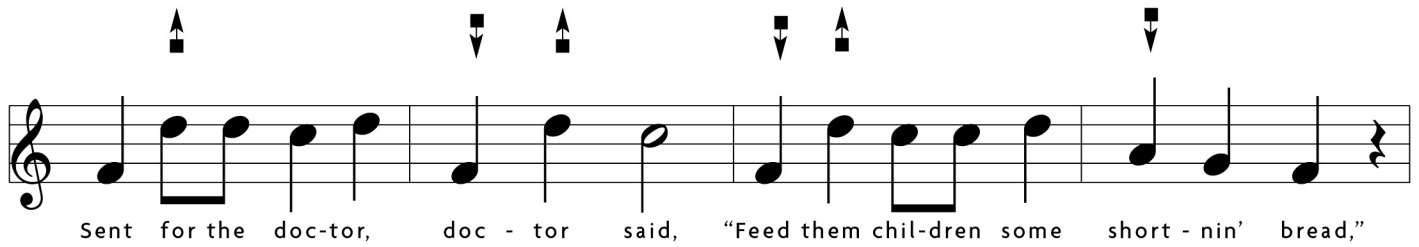


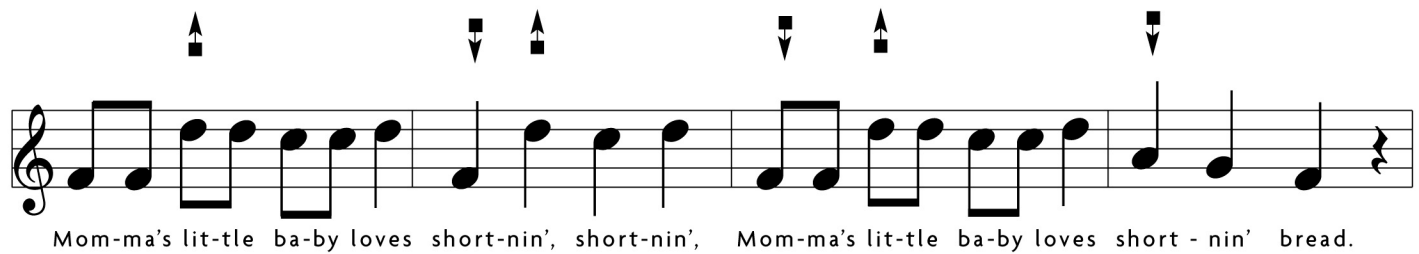
# Shortnin' Bread



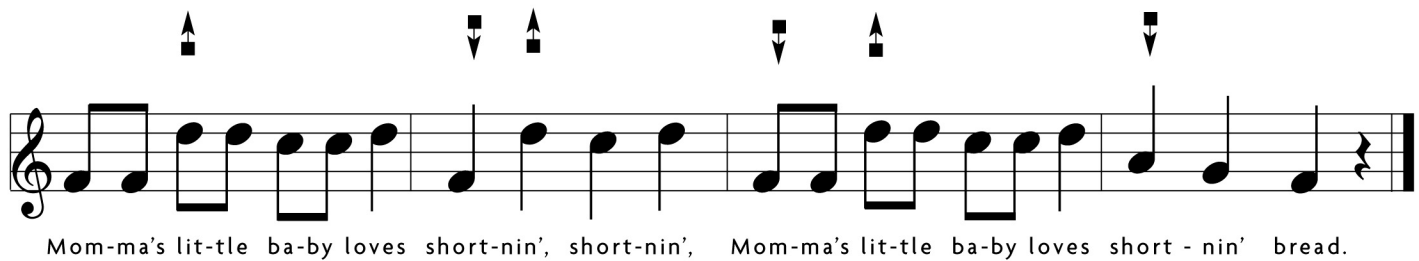
Three lit-tle chil-dren ly - ing in bed, Two were sick and the oth-er near dead!



Sent for the doc-tor, doc - tor said, "Feed them chil-dren some short - nin' bread,"



Mom-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short-nin', short-nin', Mom-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short - nin' bread.



Mom-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short-nin', short-nin', Mom-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short - nin' bread.

 Octave Up	 Octave Down
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