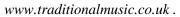
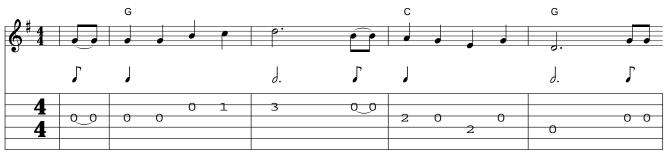
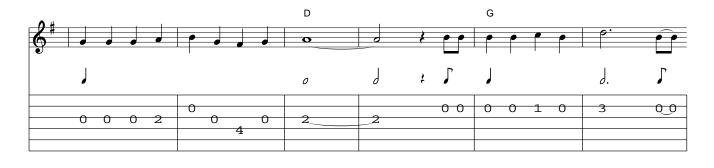
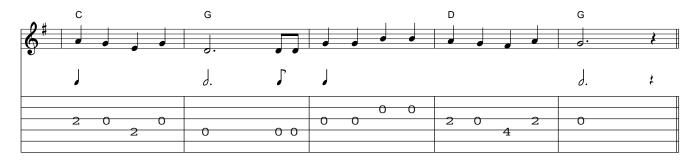
Cabin in Caroline

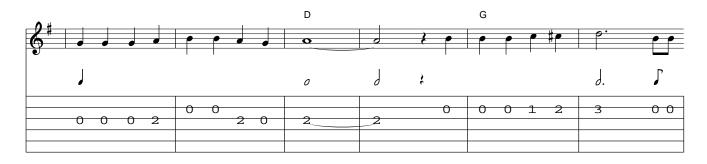


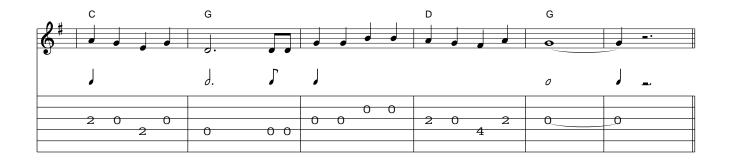












1There's a cab-in in the pines, in the hills of Car-o-line, and a

- 2I'm_ pack-_ing my grip for_ that_ long lost trip,___
- 3And_ when it's late at night and the moon is shin-in' bright, and the blue-eyed girl is wait-ing there for me._ I'll be go-ing back some day, from_ back_ to the hills of Car-o-line._ Oh to see that blue eyed girl, she's the whip-or-wil is call-in' from the hills_ And I'll tell her all my love, be-_ her I'll nev-er stray, and the cab-in in the hills of Car-o-line. sweet-est in the world, and the ca-bin in the hills of Car-o-line. neath the stars a-bove, I_ love her now andI know I al-ways will. chOh the cab-in in the sha-dow of the pine.___ And a blue eyed girl way down in Car-o-line._ Some day she'll be my wife and we'll live a hap-py life, in the cab-in in the hills of Car-o-line.__