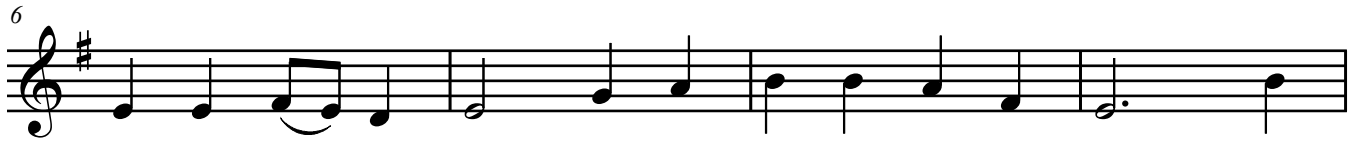


Blow the Candles Out

Early English or American
Folk Tune



When I was 'pren-ticed in Ply - mouth I went to see my dear. The



can - dles, they were bur - ning, the moon shone bright and clear. I



knocked u - pon her win - dow, to ease her of her pain; she



rose to let me in, then she barred the door a - gain.