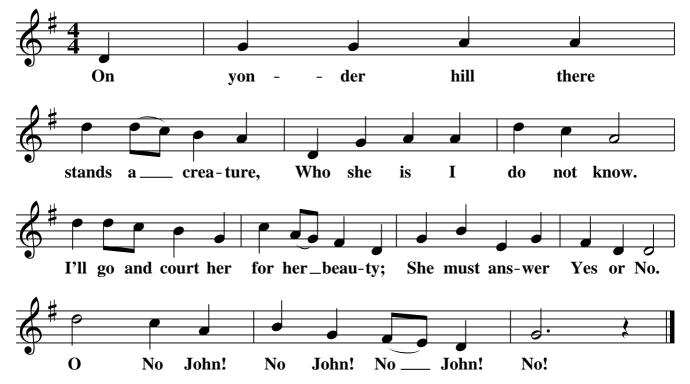
O No John



On yonder hill there stands a creature, Who she is I do not know. I'll go and court her for her beauty; She must answer Yes or No. O No John! No John! No!

My father was a Spanish captain -Went to sea a month ago, First he kissed me, then he left me -Bid me always answer No. O No John! No John! No!

O Madam in your face is beauty, On your lips red roses grow, Will you take me for your lover? Madam, answer Yes or No. O No John! No John! No!

O Madam since you are so cruel, And that you do scorn me so, If I may not be your lover, Madam, will you let me go? O No John! No John! No! O hark! I hear the church bells ringing, Will you come to be my wife? Or dear Madam, have you settled To live single all your life? O No John! No John! No!