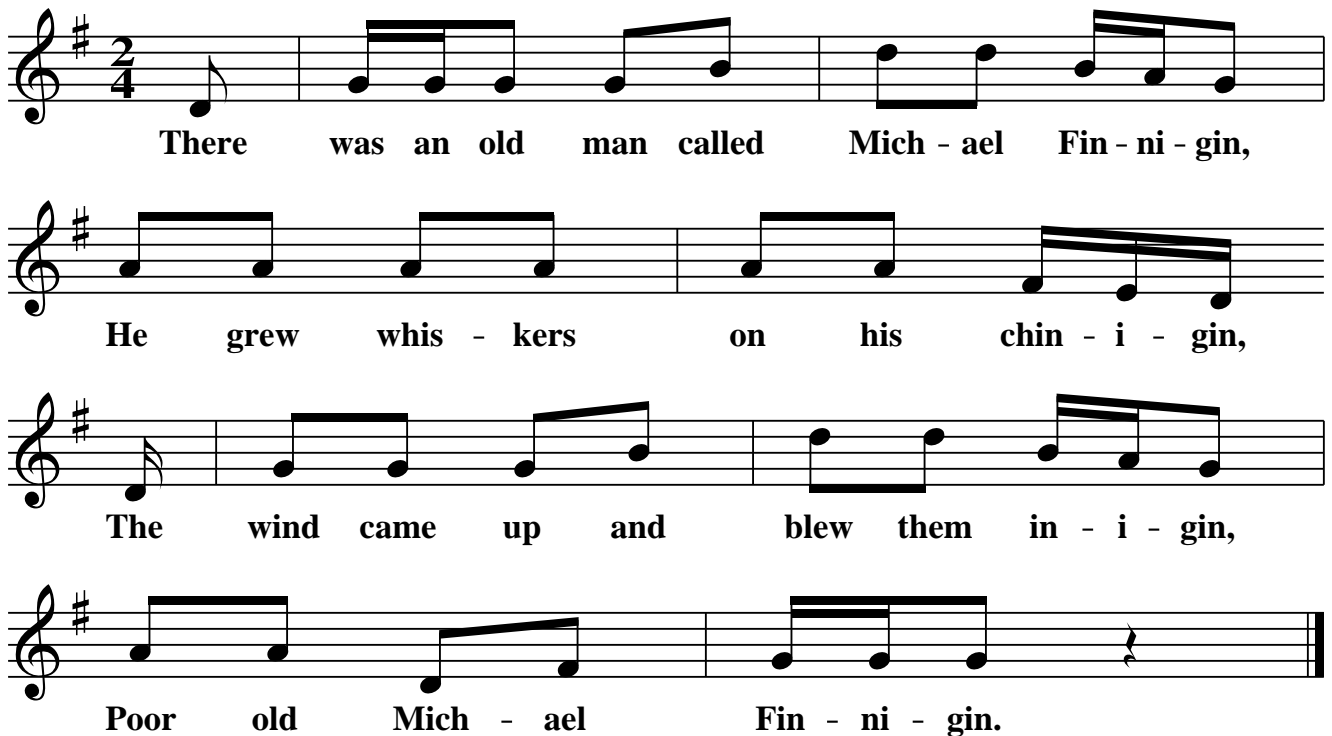


Michael Finnigin



There was an old man called Mich - ael Fin - ni - gin,
He grew whis - kers on his chin - i - gin,
The wind came up and blew them in - i - gin,
Poor old Mich - ael Fin - ni - gin.

There was an old man called Michael Finnigin,
He grew whiskers on his chinigin,
The wind came up and blew them inigin,
Poor old Michael Finnigin. (beginigin)

There was an old man called Michael Finnigin,
He went fishing with a pinigin,
Caught a fish but dropped it inigin:
Poor old Michael Finnigin (beginigin).

There was an old man called Michael Finnigin,
Climbed a tree and barked his shinigin,
Took of several yards of skinigin,
Poor old Micheal Finnigin (beginigin).

There was an old man called Michael Finnigin,
He grew fat and then grew thinigin,
Then he died and had to beginigin,
Poor old Michael Finnigin.