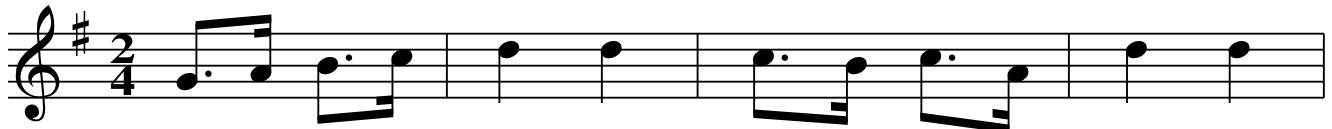


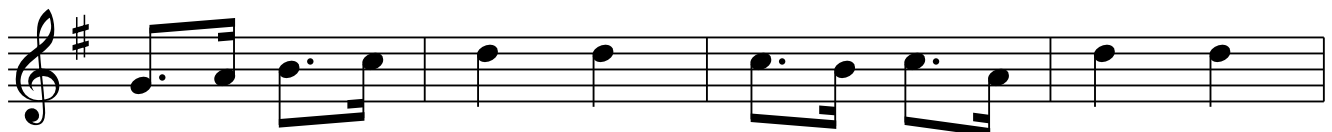
The Yellow Sheepskin



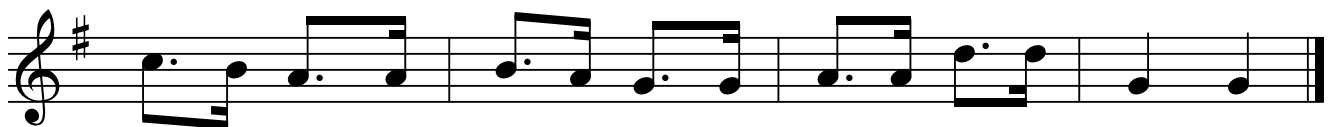
See the yell - ow sheep - skin, Swing - ing from your should - ers,



Once it raced the moun - tain - side And leapt the moun - tain bould - ers,



Now the yel - low sheep - skin, Soft as cloud in sum - mer,



Whirls a - round from hand to hand And dan - ces for the drum - mer.

See the yellow sheepskin,
Swinging from your shoulders,
Once it raced the mountainside
And leapt the mountain boulders,
Now the yellow sheepskin,
Soft as cloud in summer,
Whirls around from hand to hand
And dances for the drummer.

Take the yellow sheepskin,
Tenderly embrace it,
Once it climbed a mountain top
And had the wild wind chase it.
Now the yellow sheepskin,
Bright as sun in summer,
Capers like the firelight flames
And dances for the drummer.