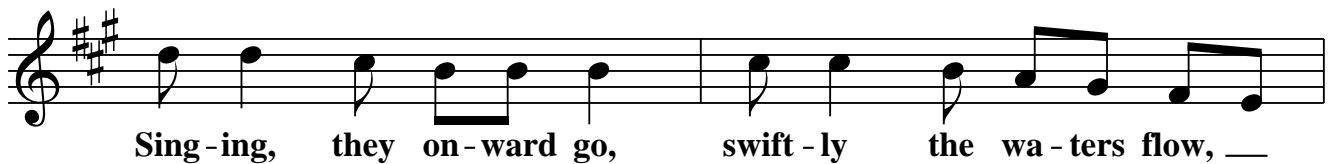
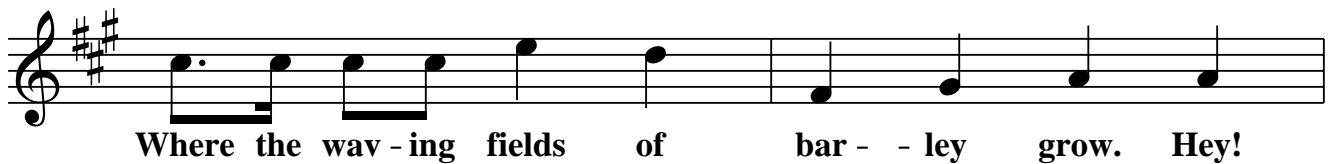
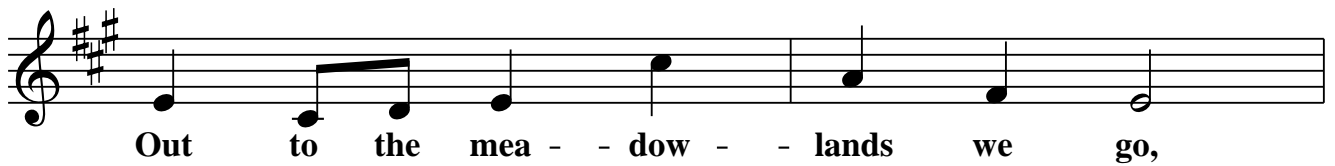
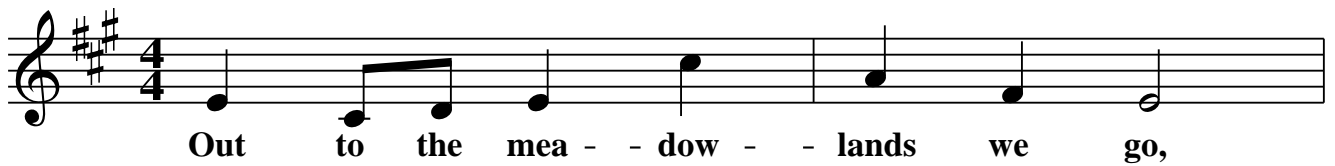


# The Meadowlands



Out to the meadowlands we go,  
Walking in the sunlight; Walking in the sunlight;  
Out to the meadowlands we go, Where the waving fields of barley grow.  
Hey!

(Chorus)

Streamlets are rushing by, down from the mountain high,  
Singing, they onward go, swiftly the waters flow,  
Streamlets are rushing by, down from the mountain high,  
Singing, they onward go, swiftly they flow.

Home from the meadowlands we go,  
Strolling in the twilight,  
Strolling in the twilight;  
Home from the meadowlands we go,  
Sweet the summer air in the evening's glow.  
Hey!