Ken	уе	how	a	Wh i	g c	an	fig	ht
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his	hee	els (anc	dar	mou	r	igh	t
win	d of	hed) V E	enly	ni	ght		
			ာငင	otti	sh İ	- 01	k S	ong
					" A	ike	n d r	um"



Print Phrases Copywork



The ash grove, how graceful,
the sunlight is breaking
A host of kind faces
Each step wakes a memory
the leaves rustle o'er me;
— Phrases from The Ash Grove



Print Phrases Copywork



In the jungle,
the lion sleeps tonight
Ooh wim-o-weh
Near the village
the peaceful village,
Hush, my darling,



don '	t fed	ar, my	y darli	ng,
Ooh	wim-c	-weh		
the	might	y jur	ngle,	
				ses from Tonight



Print Phrases Copywork

