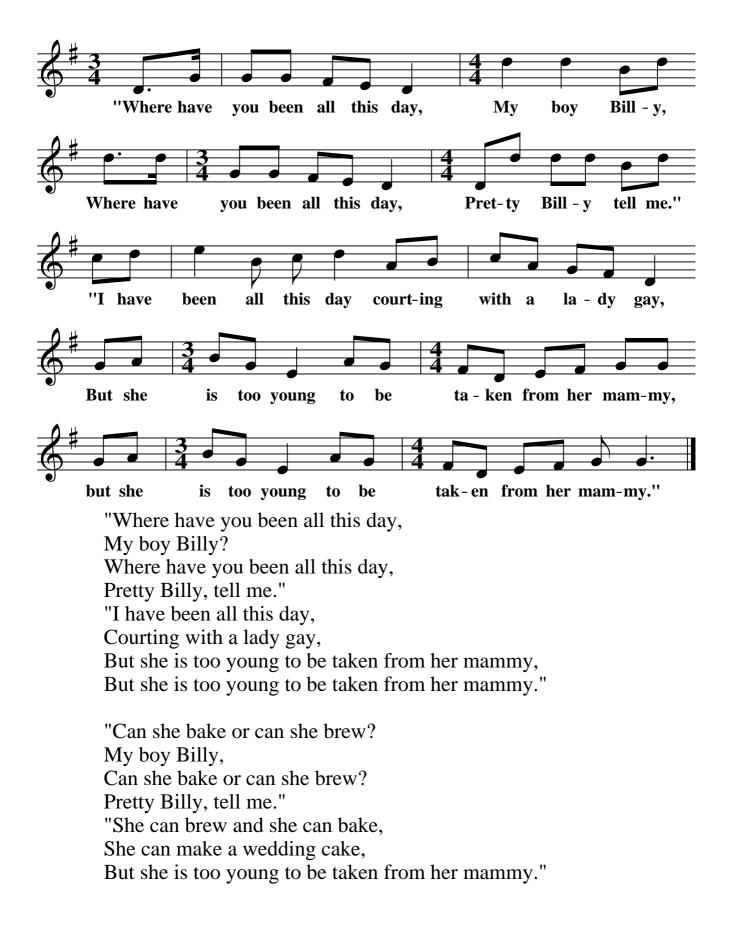
My Boy Billy



"Can she make a feather bed? My boy Billy, Can she make a feather bed? Pretty Billy tell me." "She can make a feather bed, Fit for any lady's head, But she is too young to be taken from her mammy."

How old might she be? My boy Billy, How old might she be? Pretty Billy tell me." "She's one, she's two, twice eleven are twenty two, But she is too young to be taken from her mammy, But she is too young to be taken from her mammy."