

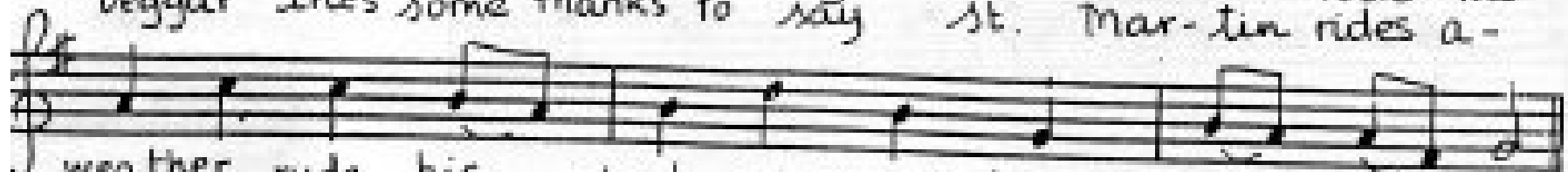
ST MARTIN ST MARTIN



1. St. Mar-tin St. Mar-tin St. Martin rode through wind and snow his
2. St. Martin St. Martin in snow there sat a beggar near with
3. St. Martin St. Martin St. Martin's eyes filled up with pain he
4. St. Martin St. Martin St. Martin gave one half a-way the



horse so fast with him did go
 cold his eyes so full with tears St. Mar-tin rode through
 pulled up-on the hors-es reign "Please help me Mar-tin
 beggar tries some thanks to say St. Mar-tin took his
 St. Mar-tin rides a-



weather rude his cloak a-round him warm and good
 in my need or I shall die my words do head
 sword so true and cut his man-tle eight in two
 way so fast with half a cloak a- gainst the blast