

[May 29]

Here under the leafy green wood tree
I pass the noon day Sun;
And happier for am I than he,
Who seeks but the courtly bower.

Chorus Tra-la-la-lala; Tra-la-la-la-

Here under the leafy green wood tree
I pass the moon shining night;
And sleep with sweet repose
Chorus -

Here under the fire of the rebels guns
I play both day & night;
Chorus

Tra bang-bang-bang-bang,
Tra boom-boom-boom-boom,
Both day and night,

Dear Sister,

I will write a few
lines once more to let you know
that I am yet alive and enjoying