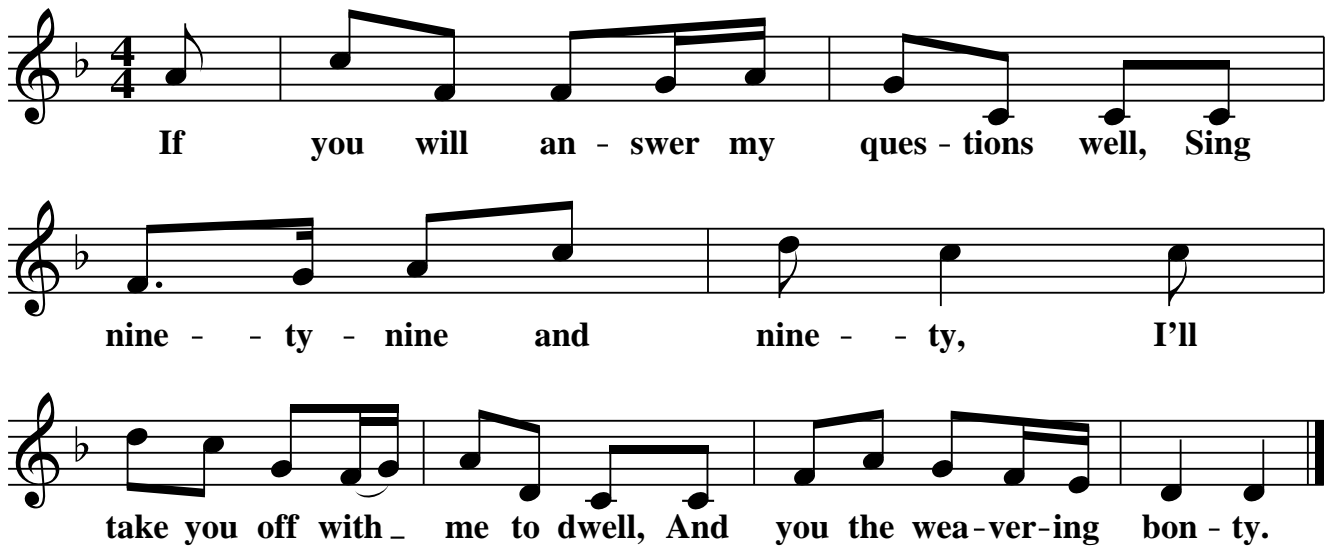


Riddles



If you will an - swer my ques - tions well, Sing
nine - - ty - nine and nine - - ty, I'll
take you off with - me to dwell, And you the wea-ver-ing bon - ty.

If you will answer my questions well,
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
I'll take you off with me to dwell,
And you the weavering bonty.

Oh what is whiter far than milk?
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
And what is softer far than silk?
And you the weavering bonty.

Oh, snow is whiter far than milk,
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
And down is softer far than silk,
And me the weavering bonty.

Oh, what is louder than a horn?
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
And what is sharper than a thorn?
And you the weavering bonty.

Oh, thunder's louder than a horn,
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
And lightning's sharper than a thorn.
And me the weavering bonty.

Oh, what red fruit September grows?
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
And what thing round the whole world goes?
And you the weavering bonty.

The apple in September grows.
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
And air around the whole world goes,
And me the weavering bonty.

Oh, you have answered my questions well,
Sing ninety-nine and ninety,
I'll take you off with me to dwell,
And you the weavering bonty.