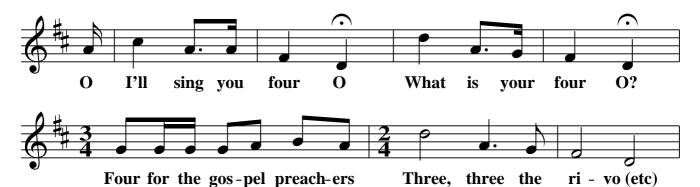
The Lily-white Boys





(Last verse only given here; see other versions for the pattern of the song)

O, I'll sing you twelve, O. What is your twelve, O? Twelve for the twelve apostles, Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven, Ten for the ten commander's men Nine, the nine bright shiners, Eight the Gabriel strangers Seven for the seven stars in the sky, Six for the six proud walkers, Five for the symbols in my path Four for the gospel preachers Three, three the rivo. Two, two, the lily-white boys, Clothed all in green, O. When the one is left alone He evermore shall be so.