

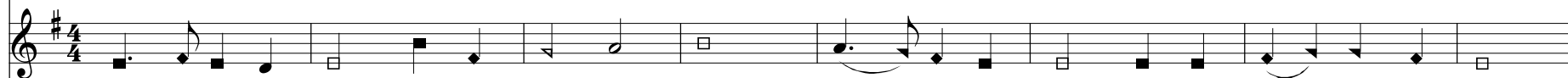
# No Cemetary. 5s.

Carrie Dashow, 2005

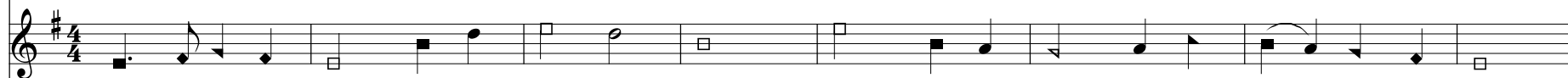
Jesse Pearlman Karlsberg, 2005



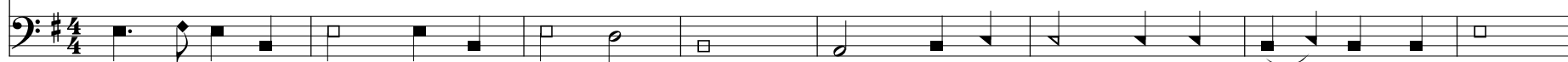
1. Hos - pi - tals do grow, Chil - dren they do die, No - one is born here And no - one shall die.



2. There is a south end And a light-house north, An east side main street And west tram New York.



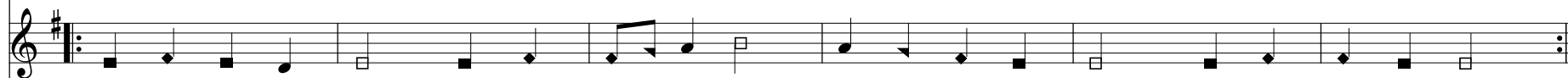
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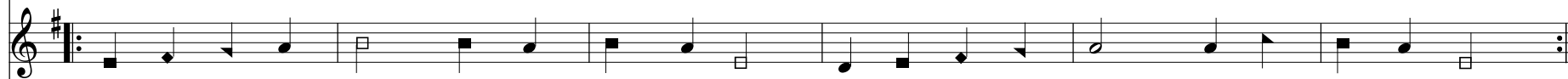
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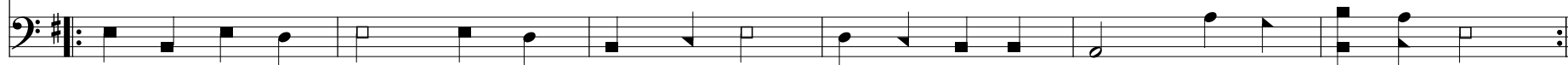
Some-thing ho - vers deep, Down the tun - nels go, Sound pro - pels out - ward, Lumps a - rise and blow.



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