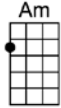
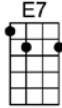
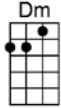
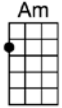


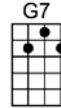
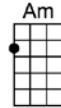
BEAUTIFUL OHIO

3/4 123 123

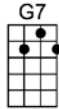
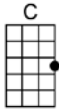
Intro: last two lines of song



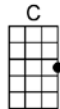
Long, long ago, someone I know had a little red canoe, in it room for only two.



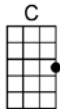
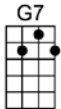
Love found its start, sang in my heart, and like a flower grew....



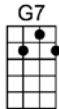
Drifting with the current down a moonlit stream



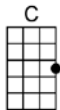
While above the Heavens in their glory gleam



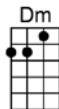
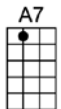
And the stars on high twinkle in the sky.



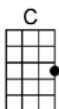
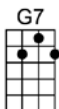
Seeming in a Paradise of love divine



Dreaming of a pair of eyes that looked in mine.



Beautiful O-hio, in dreams again I see



Visions of what used to be

