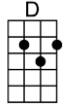
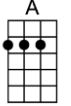
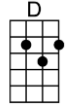
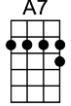
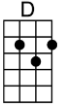
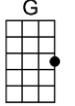
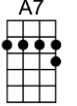
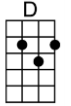
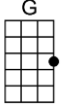
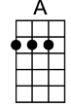
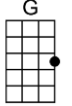
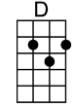


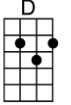
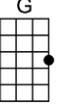
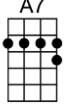
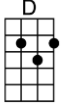
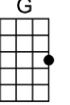
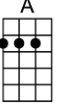
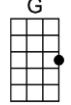
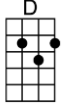
# SCARLET RIBBONS (BAR)-Evelyn Danzig/Jack Segal

3/4 123 123

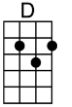
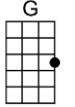
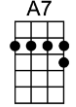
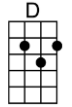
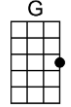
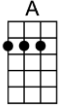
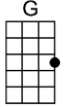
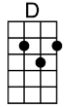
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

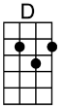
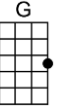
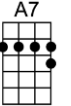
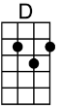
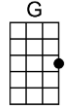
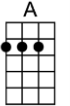
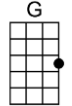
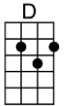
I peeked in to say good-night, and I heard my child in prayer

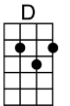
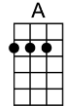
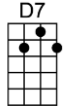
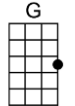
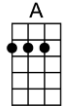
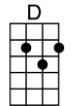
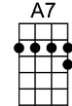
“And, for me, some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

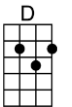
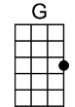
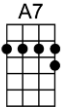
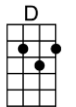
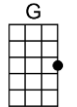
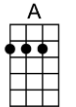
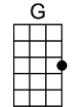
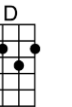
All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare

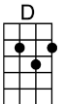
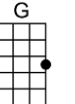
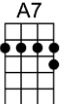
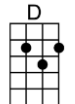
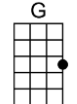
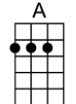
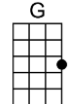
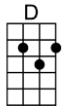
In our town, no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

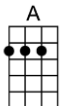
Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking.

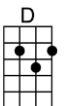
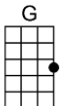
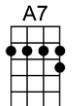
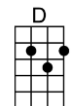
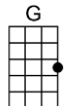
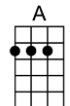
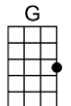
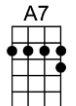
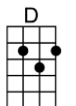
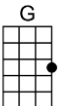
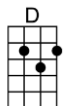
I peeked in and, on her bed, in gay pro-fusion, lying there

Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where

Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

# SCARLET RIBBONS-Evelyn Danzig/Jack Segal

3/4 123 123

Intro: | D | A | D | A7 |

D G A7 D G A G D  
I peeked in to say good-night, and I heard my child in prayer

D G A7 D G A G D  
“And, for me, some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

D G A7 D G A G D  
All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare

D G A7 D G A G D  
In our town, no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

D A D7 G A D A7  
Through the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking.

D G A7 D G A G D  
I peeked in and, on her bed, in gay profusion, lying there

D G A7 D G A G D  
Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

D A D7 G A D A7  
If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where

D G A7 D G A G A7 D G D  
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.