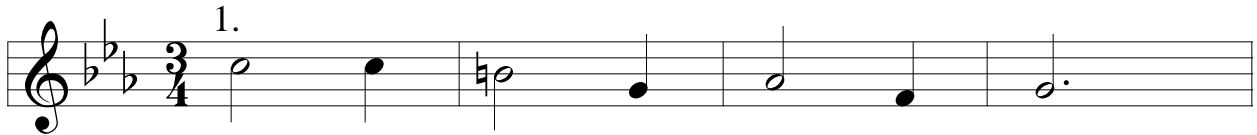


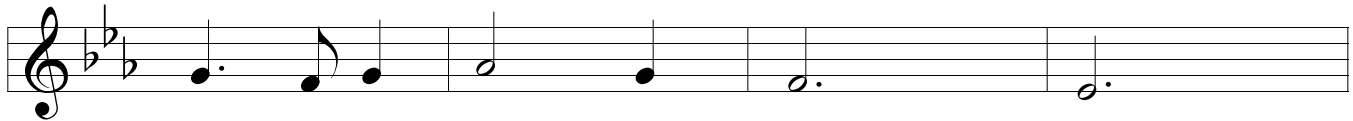


# The North Wind

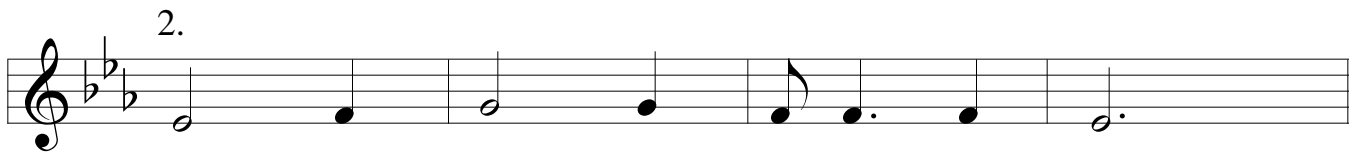
Gilbert DeBenedetti



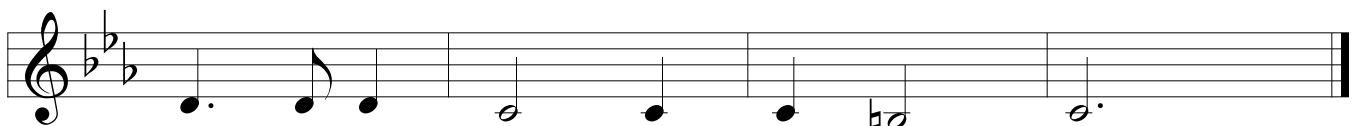
Cold and raw the north wind blows,



Blank in the ear - ly morn - ing.



All the hills are co-vered with snow,



Win - ter has coome now fair - ly.

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[www.pitt.edu/~deben](http://www.pitt.edu/~deben)

