

19 20 21


poor a-way, that's what put these locks and keys a-round my waist.

V/B

-28-


#6—*Link By Link*

22 (MARLEY:)



23 24

Link by link, my chain was get-ting long-er. Link by link, I



25 26 27

should have heard it clink. Link by link, each year a lit-tle strong-er!




28 34 35

(To 34) *Cut*


Link by link by hor-ri-fy-ing link!

36



37 38

Stack-ing up my sil-ver and my bits of gold, fil-ling up my vault when day was



39 40 41

done. Vaults are made of lead and cash is ve-ry cold! And a-

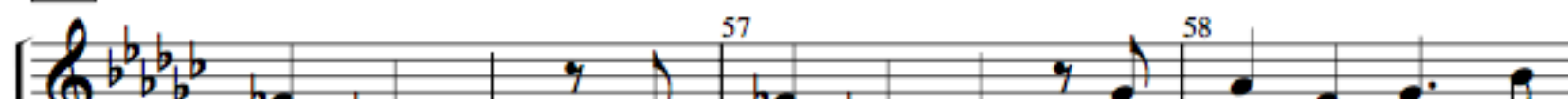


42 51 51 56

(To 51) (To 56)

round your neck, they weigh a blood-y ton!

56

Più Mosso


57 58