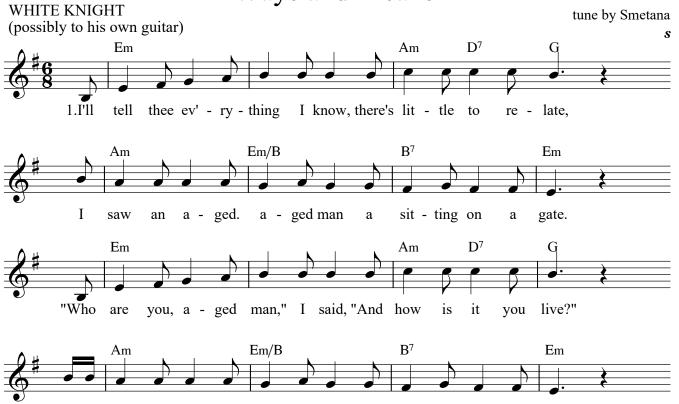
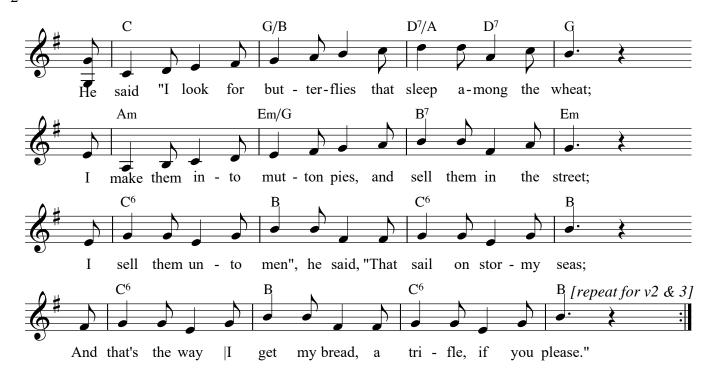
Ways and Means



And his an - swer trick - led through my head like wa - ter through a sieve.





...whose look was mild, whose speech was slow, whose hair was whi - ter than the snow, whose face was ve - ry like a crow, with eyes like cin - ders, all a - glow, who seemed dis - trac - ted with his woe, who roked his bo - dy to and fro, and mut-tered mumbling high and low, as if his mouth were full of dough, who snor - ted like a buf - fa - lo, that sum - mer eve - ning long a - go

