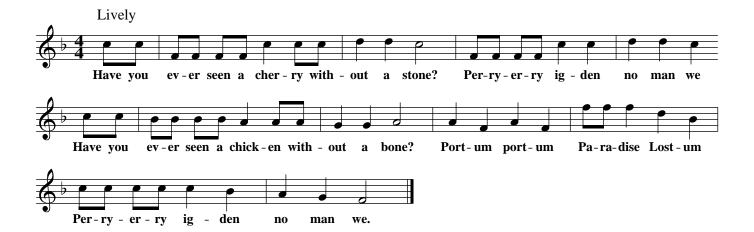
Perry-erry Igden



- 2. Have you ever seen a blanket without a thread? Perry-erry igden no man we Have you ever seen a book that cannot be read? Portum portum Paradise Lostum Perry-erry igden no man we.
- 3. When the cherry's in the bud it has no stone, Perry-erry igden no man we.
 When the chicken's in the shell it has no bone, Portum portum Paradise Lostum Perry-erry igden no man we.
- 4. When the blanket's in the fleece it has no thread, Perry-erry igden no man we.
 When the book's in the press it cannot be read, Portum portum Paradise Lostum Perry-erry igden no man we.

Source: Richard Chidlaw, collected by Gwilym Davies October 1980.

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