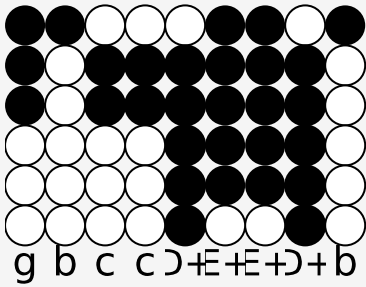
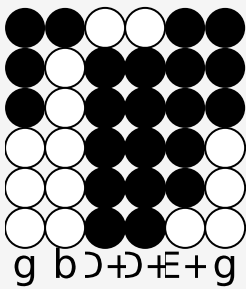


Tin whistle tabs for: The Factory Girl

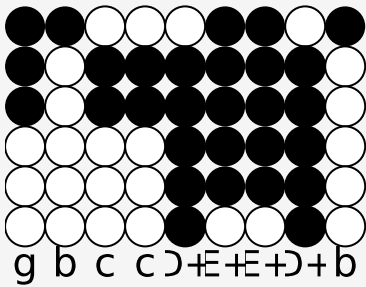
Genre: folk



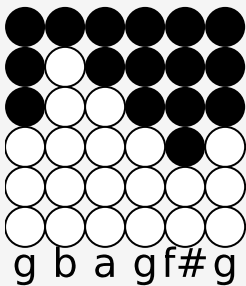
No more shall I work in the factory



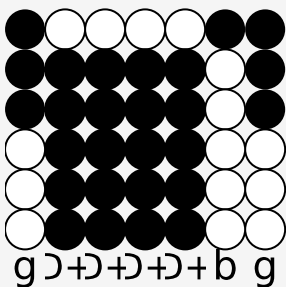
To greasy up my clothes,



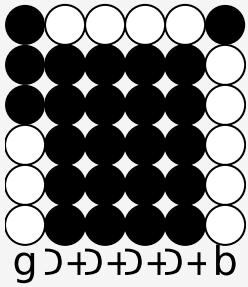
No more shall I work in the factory



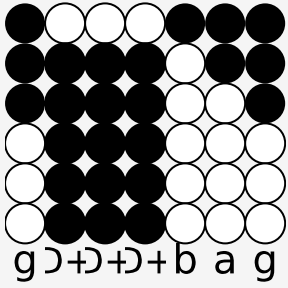
With splinters in my toes



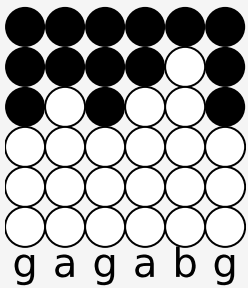
It's pity me, my darling,



It's pity me, I say.



It's pity me, my darling,



And carry me away.