Though Philomena Lost Her Love

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa, la, la, la la la, fa la la. He is a fool that lovers prove, And leaves to sing to live in pain. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la.

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa la la la, fa la la la, fa la la la, fa la la la, fa la la.

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa la la la la, fa la la.

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa la la la. He is a fool that lovers prove, And leaves to sing to live in pain. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la.

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa la la la, fa la la la, fa la la la, fa la la la, fa la la.

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa la la, fa la la. He is a fool that lovers prove, And leaves to sing to live in pain. Fa la la, fa la.

Though Phil-o-me-la lost her love, Fresh notes she warb leth yeas a-gain. Fa la, fa. He is a fool that lovers prove, And leaves to sing to live in pain. Fa, fa.