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|  <br> Didn't kriof Flynn? <br> FIynn of Virginls- Long as be's been'yar: Loot ee here, stranger, <br> Look ee bere, stranger Whar hev. yop beon? <br> Eere in this tunnel <br> He was my pardner- That fame Tom Flynn. Forking together, <br> Working togethor, In wind and wasther out and in <br> Dldn't know flyan <br> Why it's a sin is qucer- <br> To ibink of Tom Flynd; Tom with hls choer; <br> Tom with hls choer; Tom without fear. 8tianger, look 'yaf! <br> Thar in the drift, Back to the wall <br> Back to the wall, He held the Hmbers <br> Then in the darknees I heard him callf <br> "Run for your lifo, fake! Run for soar wlfe's alke! <br> Don wait for me And that was all Heard in the din <br> Heard of Toin Rlynn, Heard of of Virginia. <br> That's all about Fiyon of Virginis <br> That lete me ont. Eiere In tho damp- <br> Out of the gun- Thst 'ar dorned lamp <br> Makes my eges run. Well, there-l'm done! <br> Bnt, blr, when yon'l Hear we next fool <br> Asking of E1ynn- Fiynnef Virginis, <br> Jusi sou chip in, Bay yon knew ylynn: <br> Bay yon knew flynn; Say that son've bet 'yar. <br>  |
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#### Abstract



















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