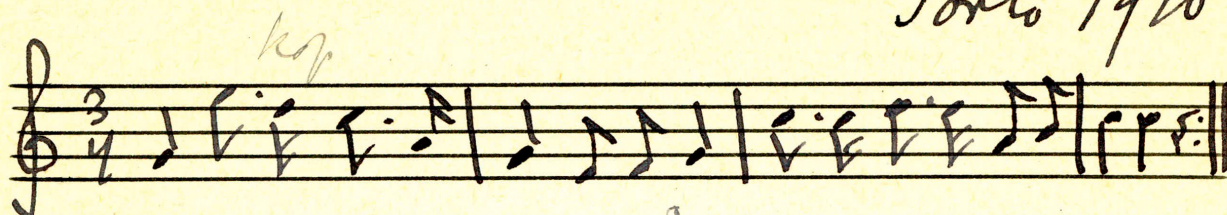


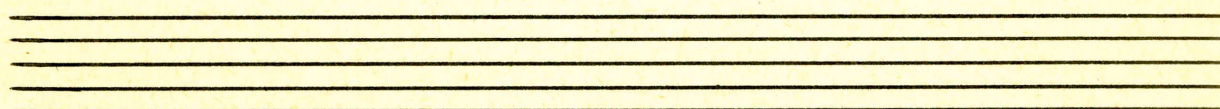
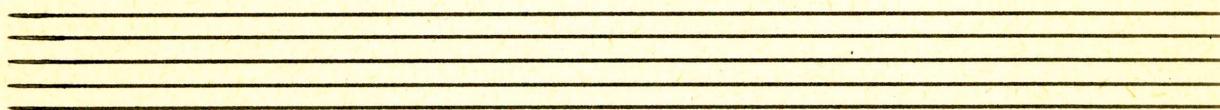
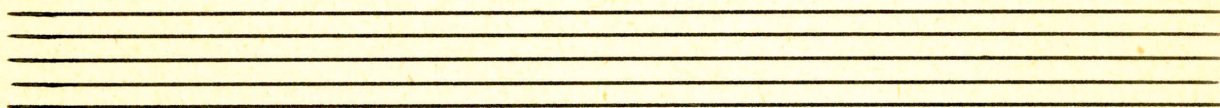
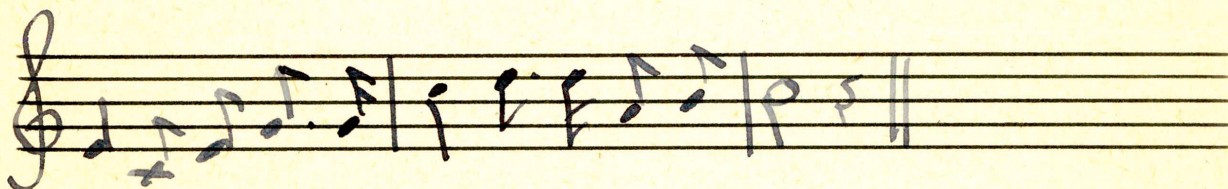
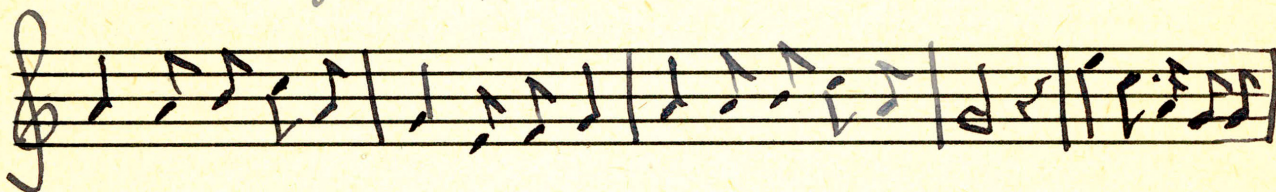
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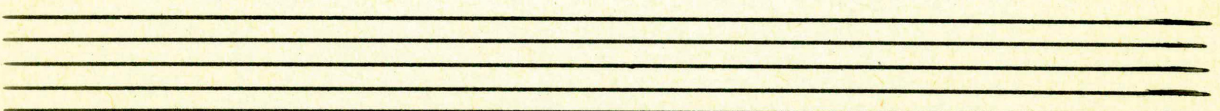
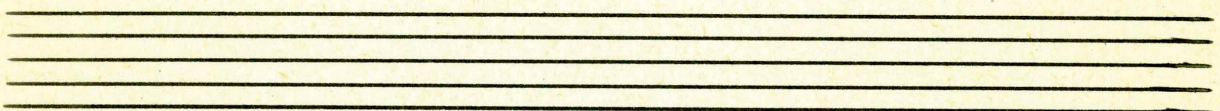
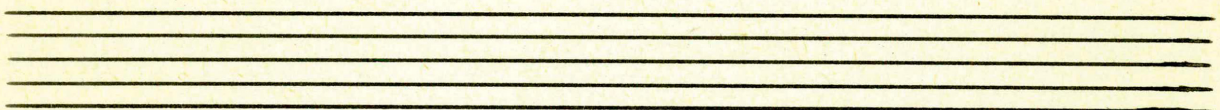
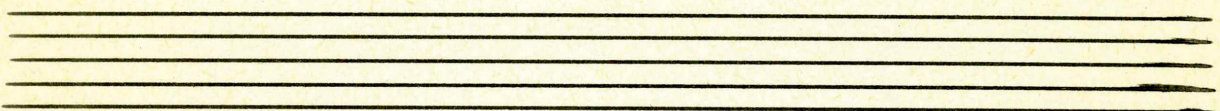
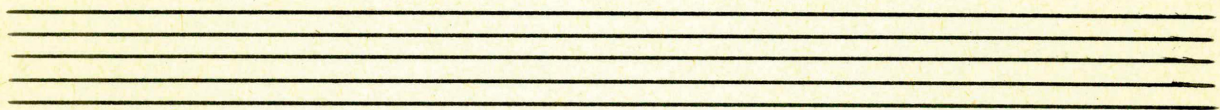
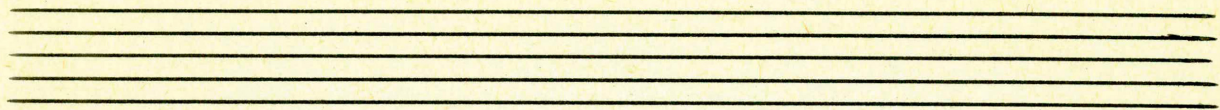
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Porto 1910



Inte så gifter 13 mig i år





hop

Inte så gifter jag mig i år,  
inte kaller i det nästa.

Gossen som frät vänta nu får;  
friheten är den bästa.

Men om han vissnar bort som en ros  
Kärlekens sorg är svår.

Då tager jag min gosse i famn  
och läker hans hjärtesår.

