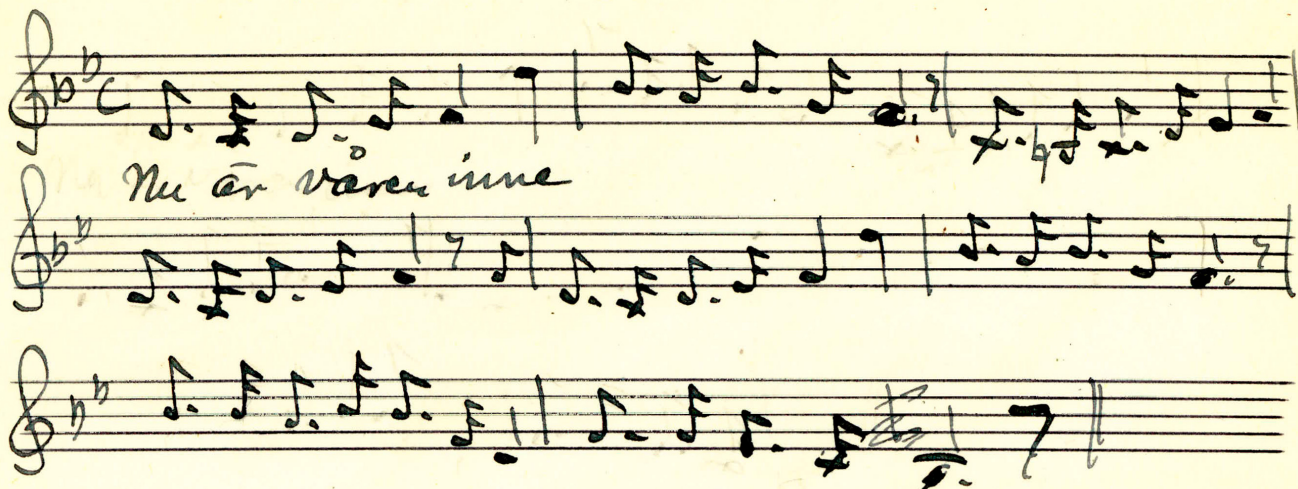


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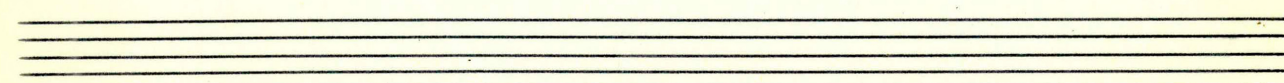
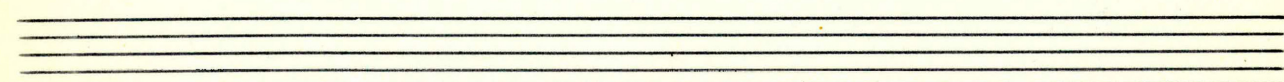
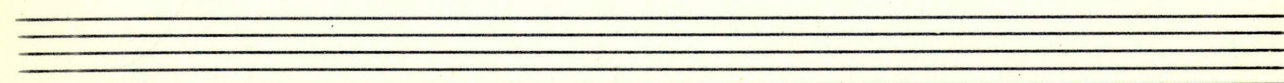
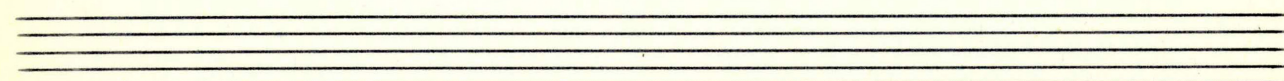
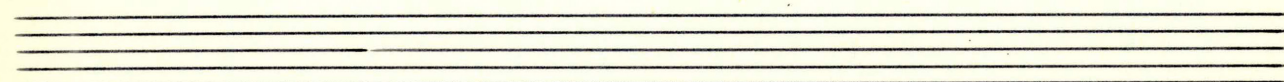
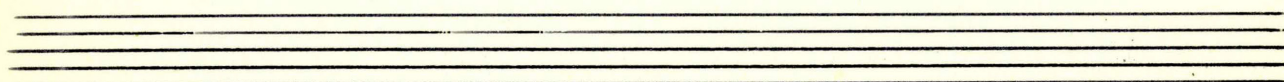
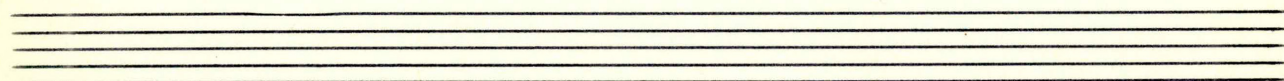
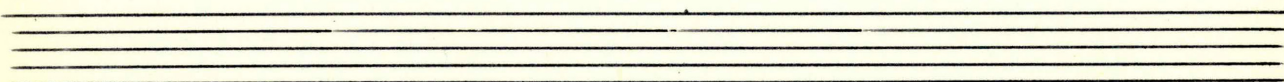
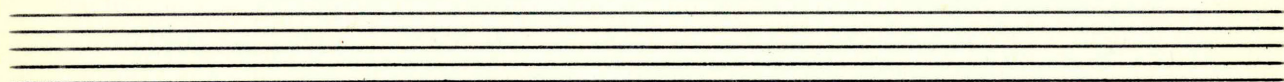
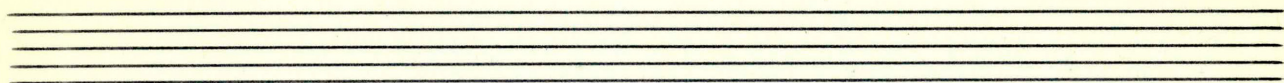
Alto

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Olga Johansson

Mar 1944



1. Nu är våren inne, ack hur ljus och säll,
 men uti mitt sinne, sorgen sig insänkt. —
 Nu tar jag mig att klaga att jag ensam är,
 vänner den jag älskade har en annan kär.

2. Gosse, har jag brutit någon gång mot dig,
 kan du ej förlåta det och älska mig,
 skall du nu förskjuta mig alldeles ut,
 kan jag ej få vara lilla vänner din

3. Rikedomar har jag ej att gea dig,
 men ett uppriktigt hjärta du finner skall hos mig.
 Det behövs ej annat än en trogen vän
 till att vandra lyckelig genom livets land.

4. Om i någon motgång saknar du en vän,
 Gosse, vänd tillbaks, min famn står öppen än,
 Aldrig har jag tänkt att sluta famnen till för dig,
 aldrig har jag tänkt att överge dig.

Olga Johanssons visbok.

The afternoon was very hot and still

and the wind was very light

and the sun was very hot

and the wind was very light

and the sun was very hot

and the wind was very light

and the sun was very hot

and the wind was very light

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