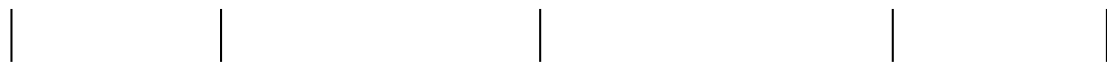


Andante

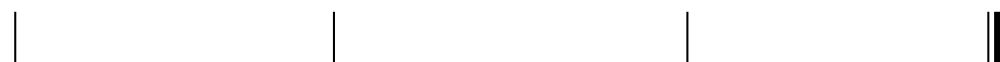


I long to sail the path to the moon. On a deep-blue night, when the wind is cool: A

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glist-'ning path, that runs out to sea, Sil-ver the sails to car-ry me, to



M ä

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