

Jul, jul strålande jul

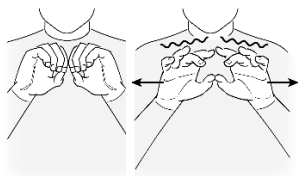
Text: Edvard Evers



Jul,



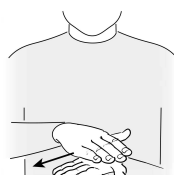
jul



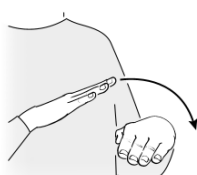
strålande



jul,



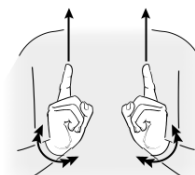
Glans



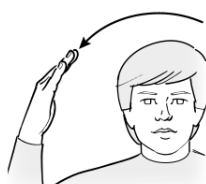
över



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skogar,



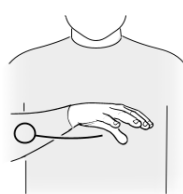
himmelens kronor med gnistrande



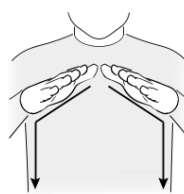
ljus,



glimmande bågar i alla



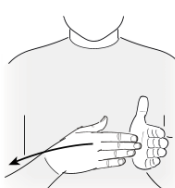
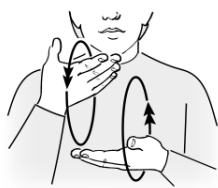
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hus,



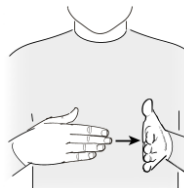
psalm som är sjungen



från



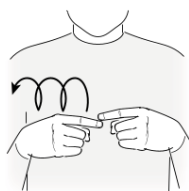
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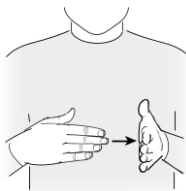
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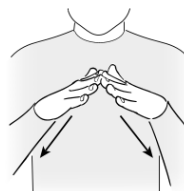
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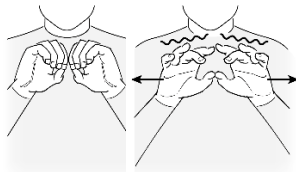
frid!



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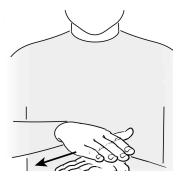
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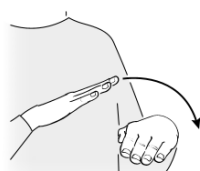
strålande



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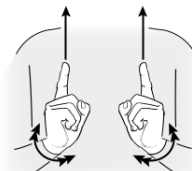
Glans



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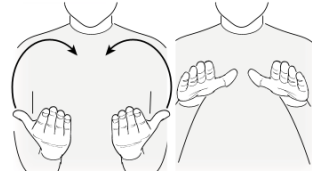
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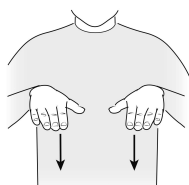
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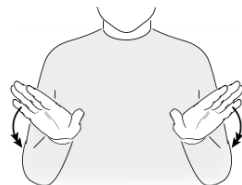


Sänk

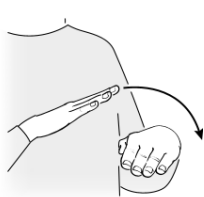
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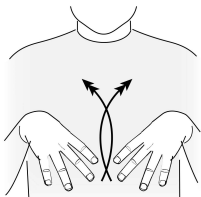
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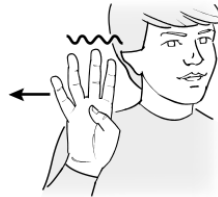
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stridernas



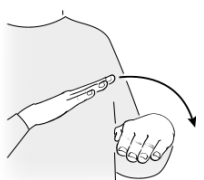
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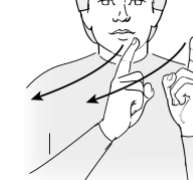
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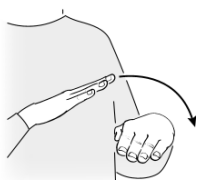
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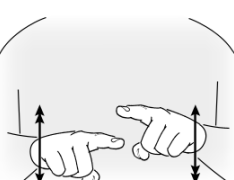
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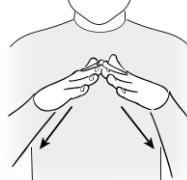
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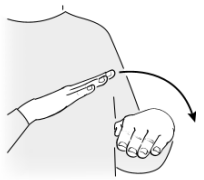


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slakten

som gå till ro,



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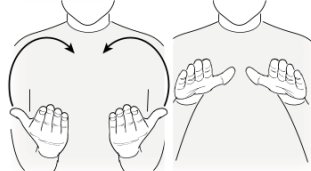
dagande bo!



Kom



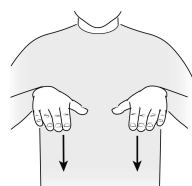
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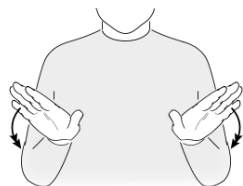
jul,



Sänk



dina



vita

vingar.