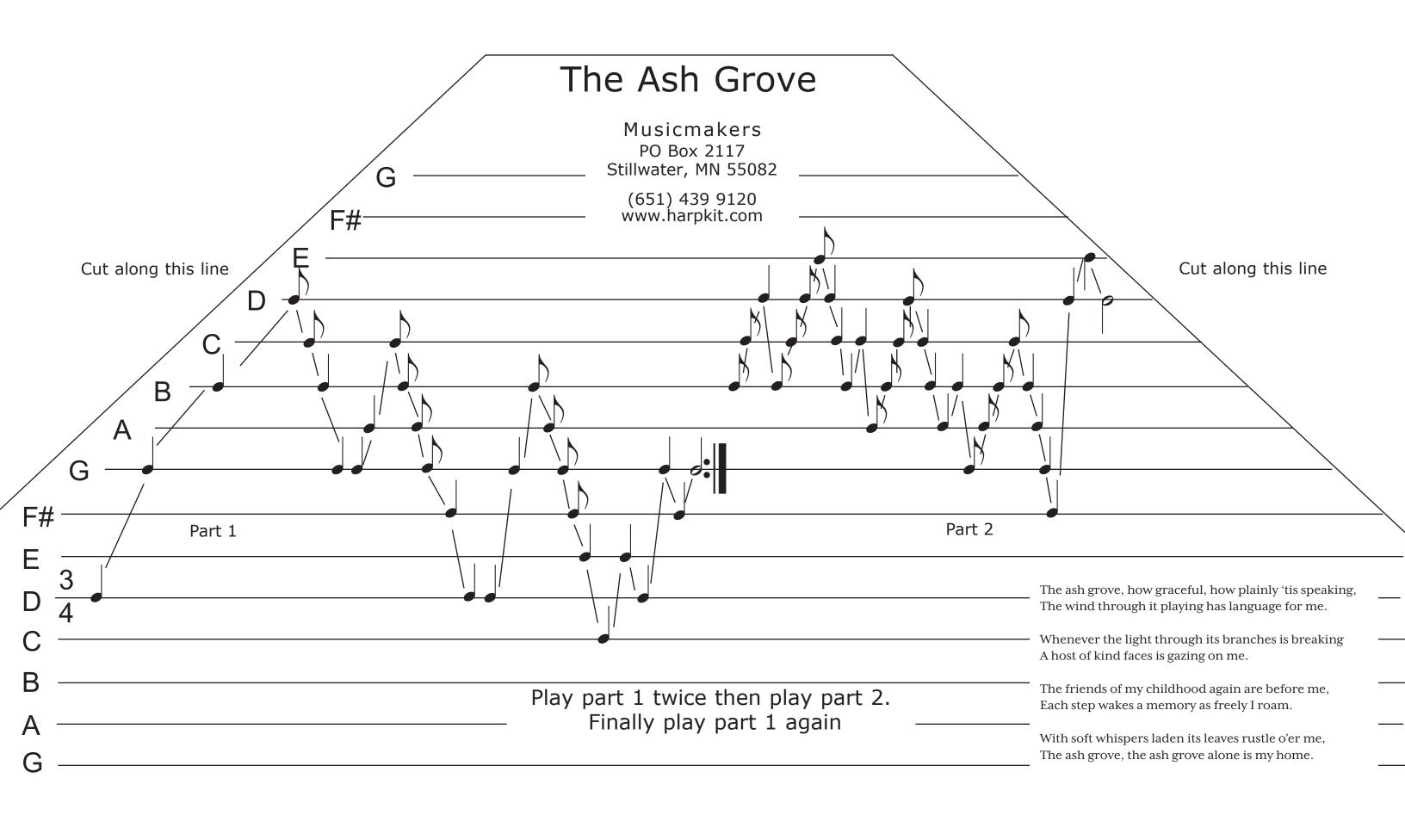
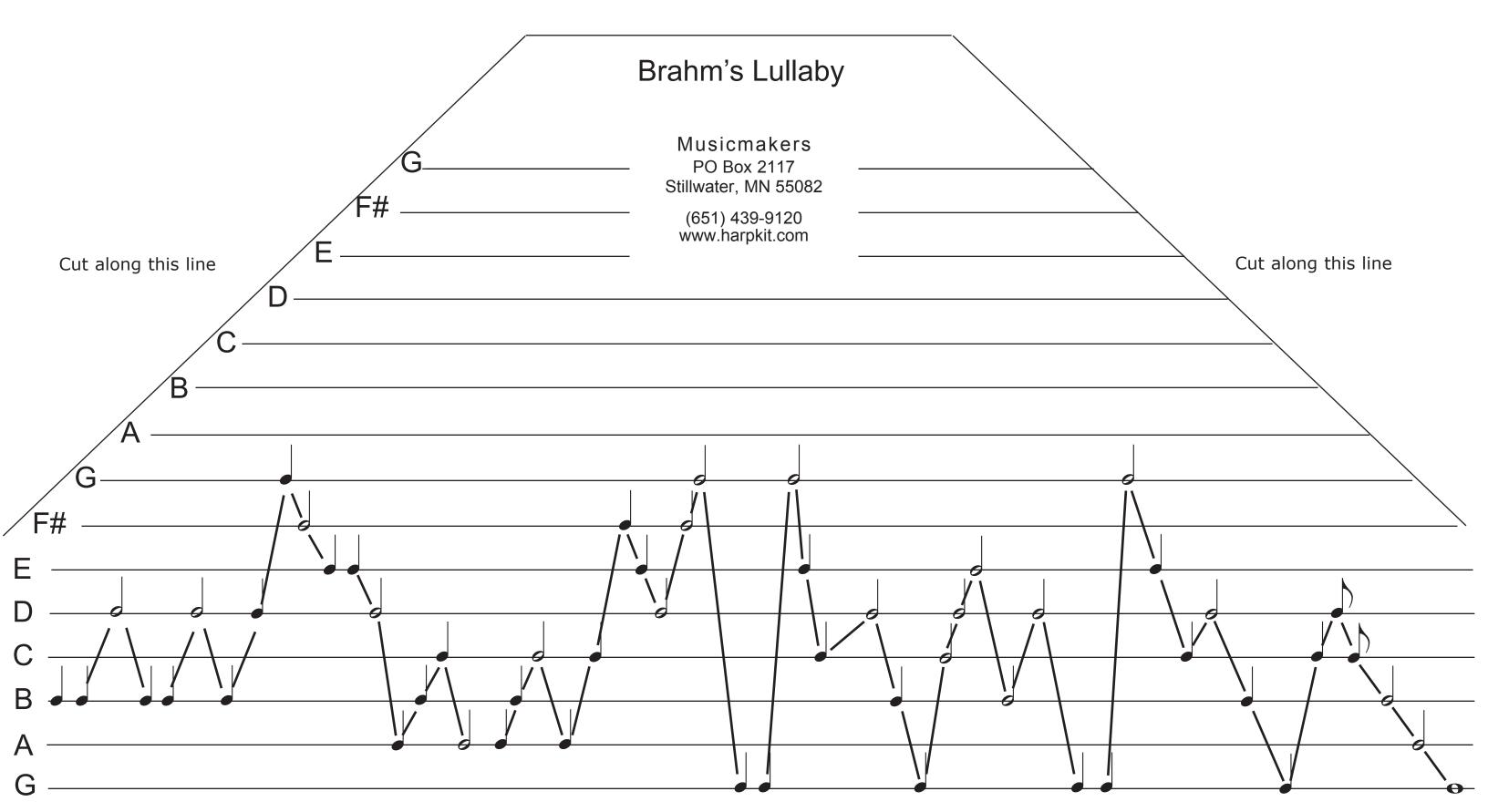
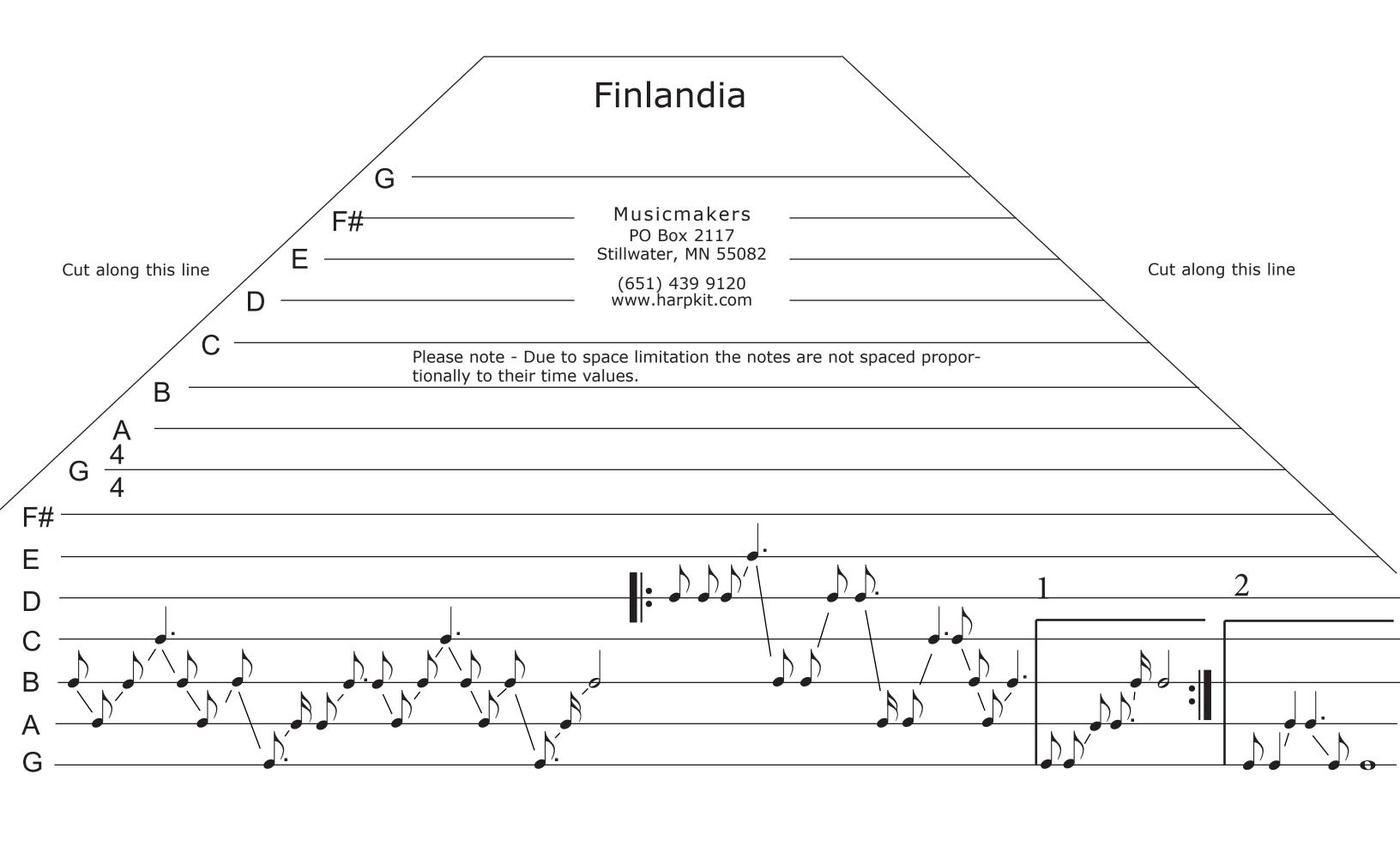


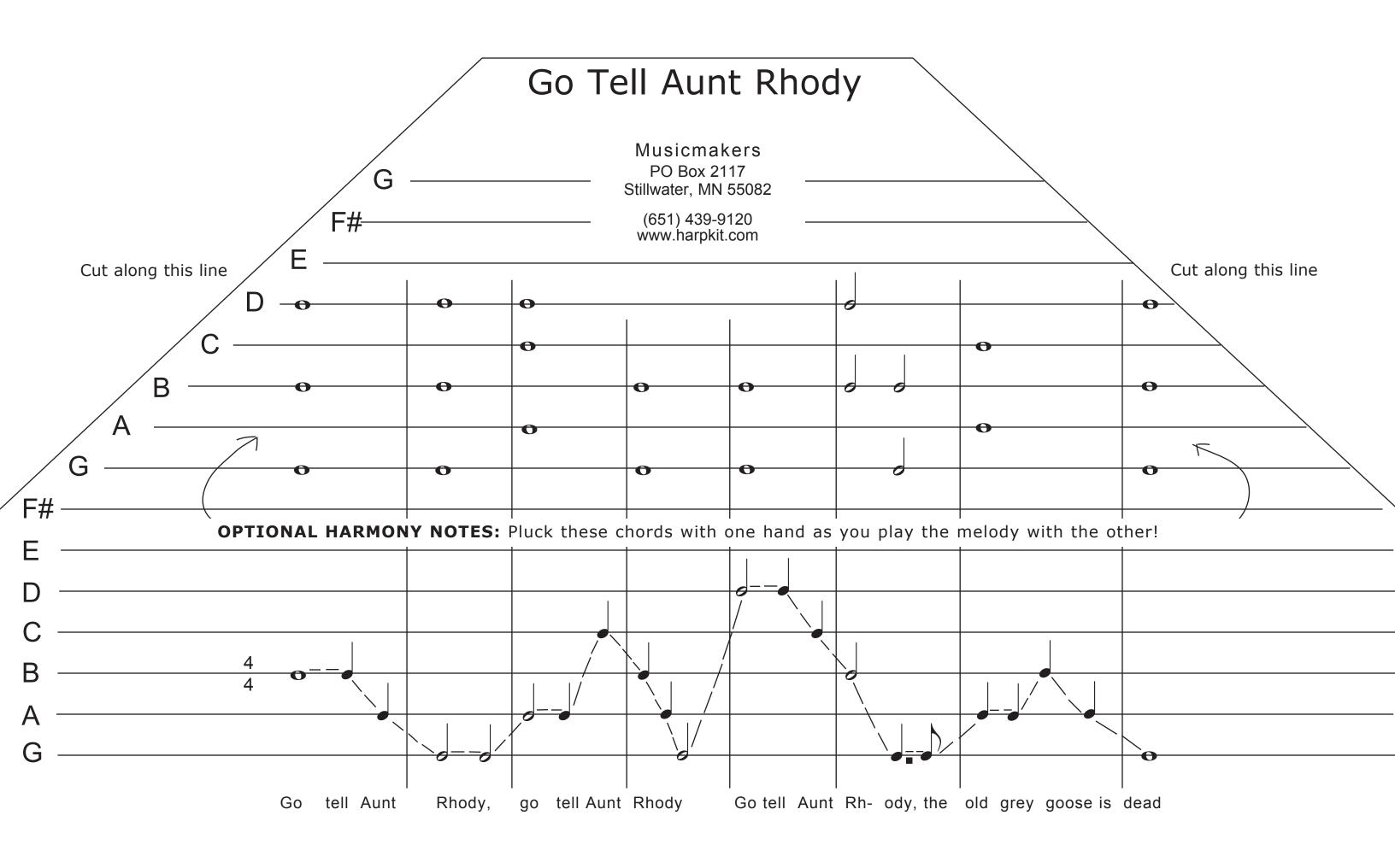
Are you sleep-ing, are you sleep-ing * Bro-ther John? Brother John? Morning bells are ringing. Morning bells are ringing. Ding, Ding

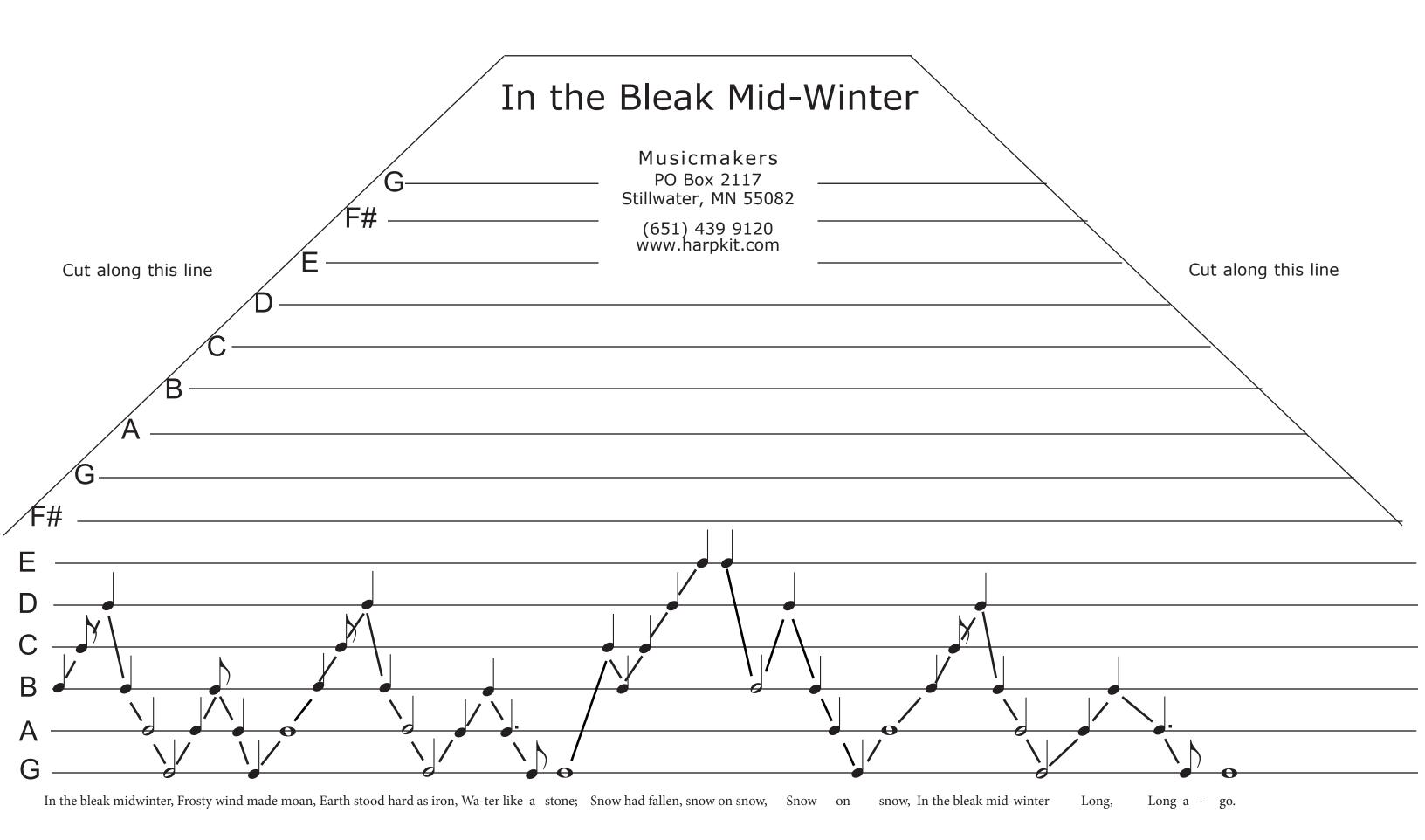


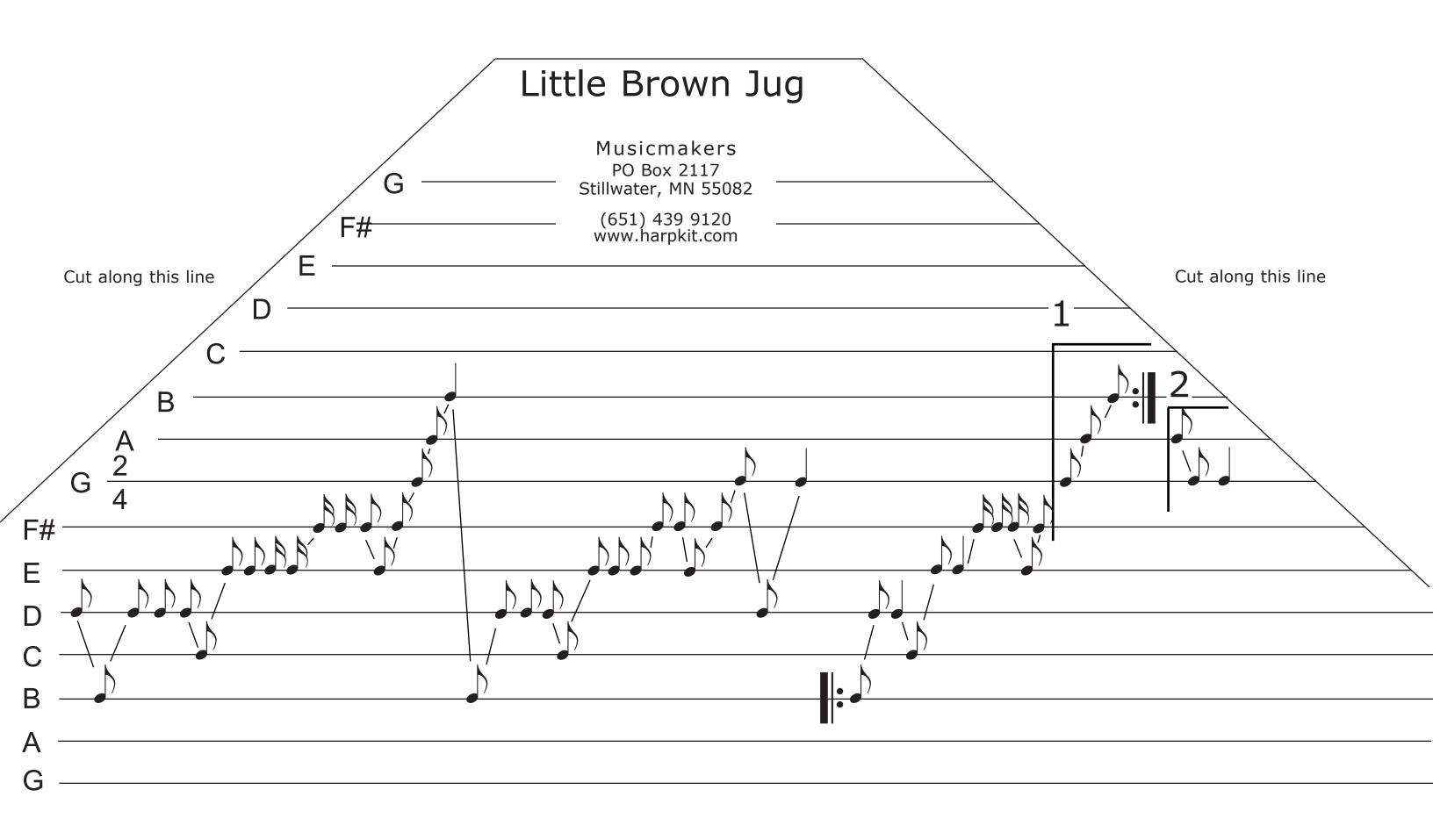


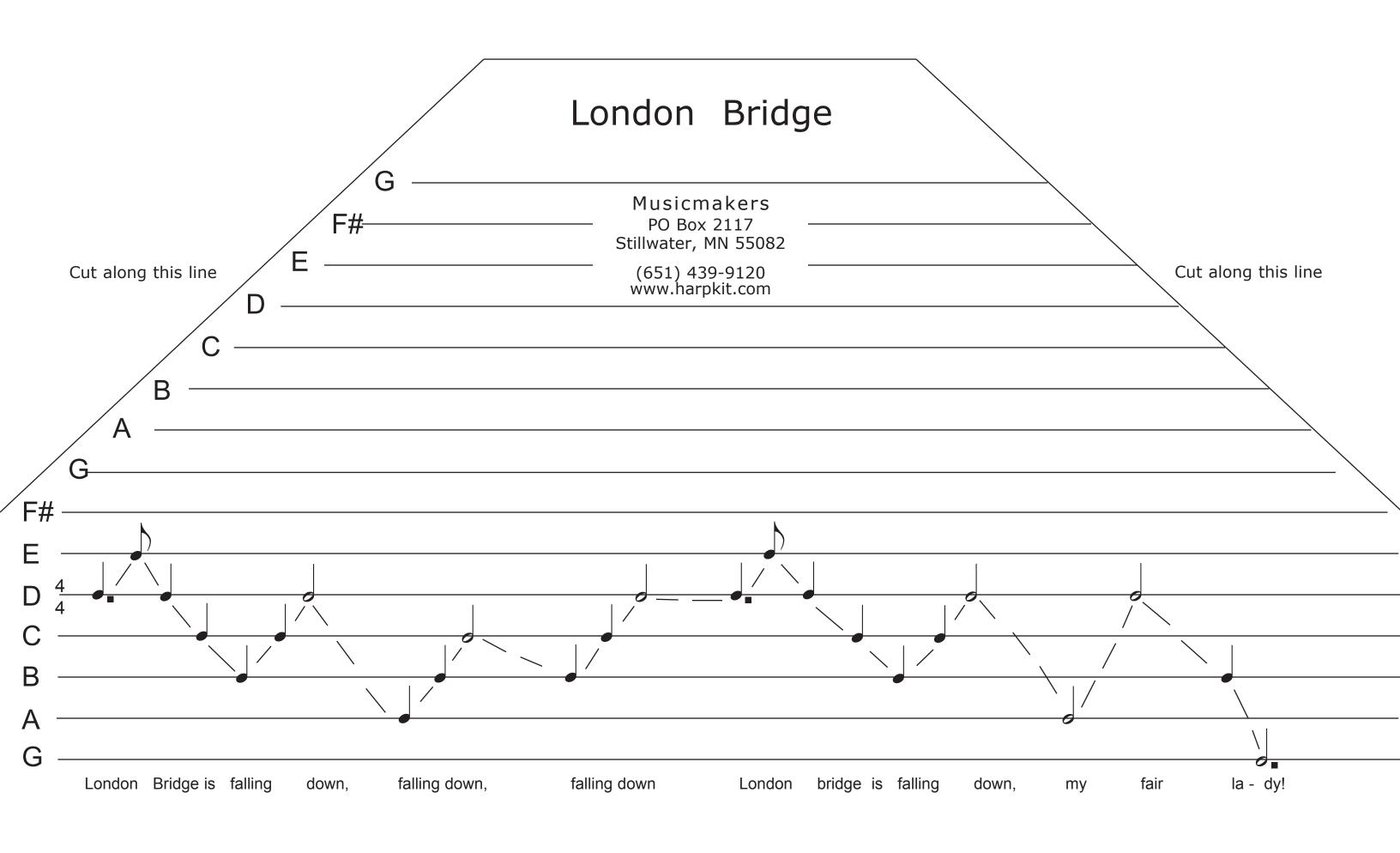
Lul - la by and good night, with-- ro-ses be-dight--- with--- li lies o'--er spread, is bed Lay thee down now and rest, may thy slumber be blessed. Lay thee down now and rest, may thy slumber-be blessed.

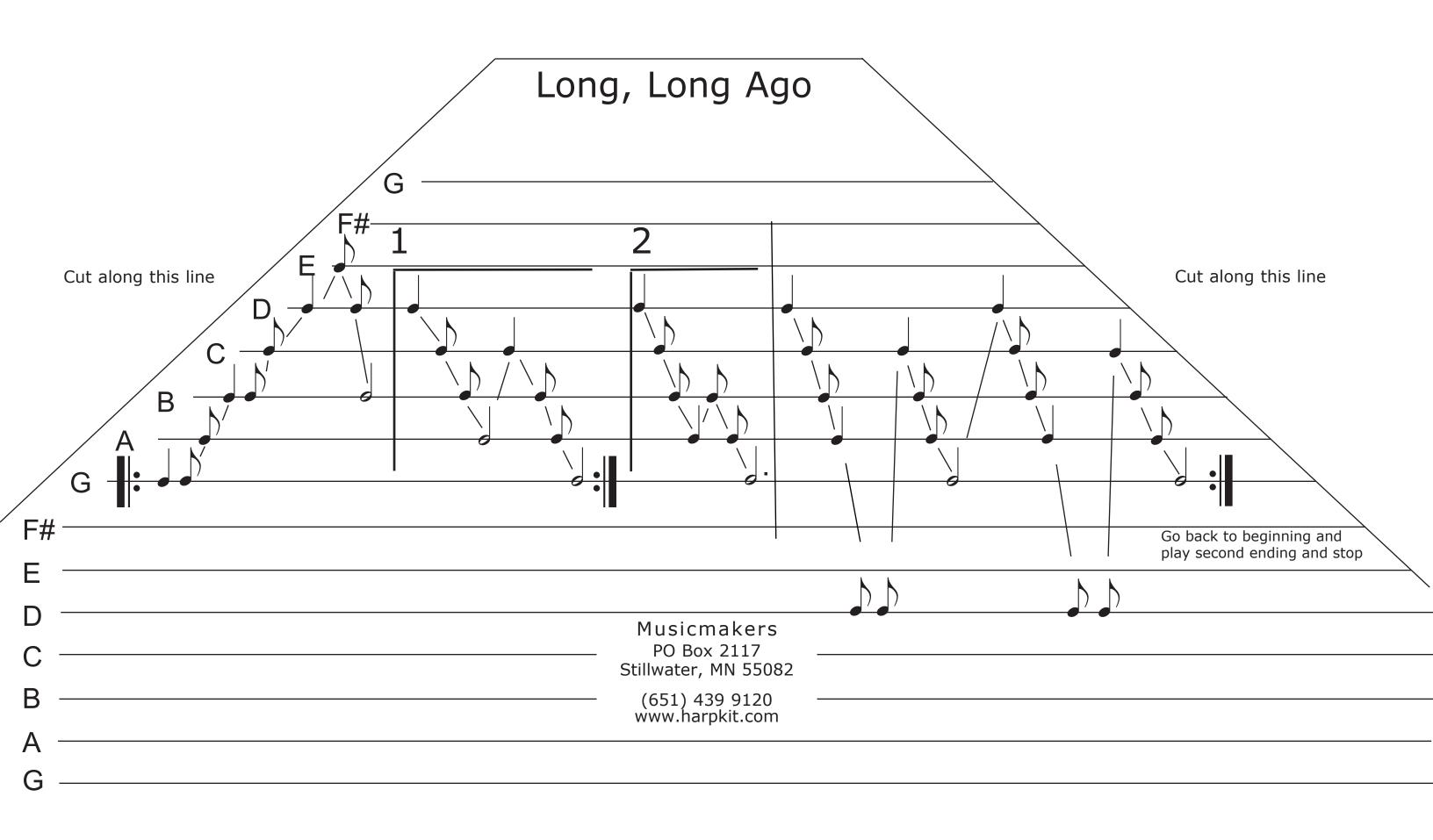


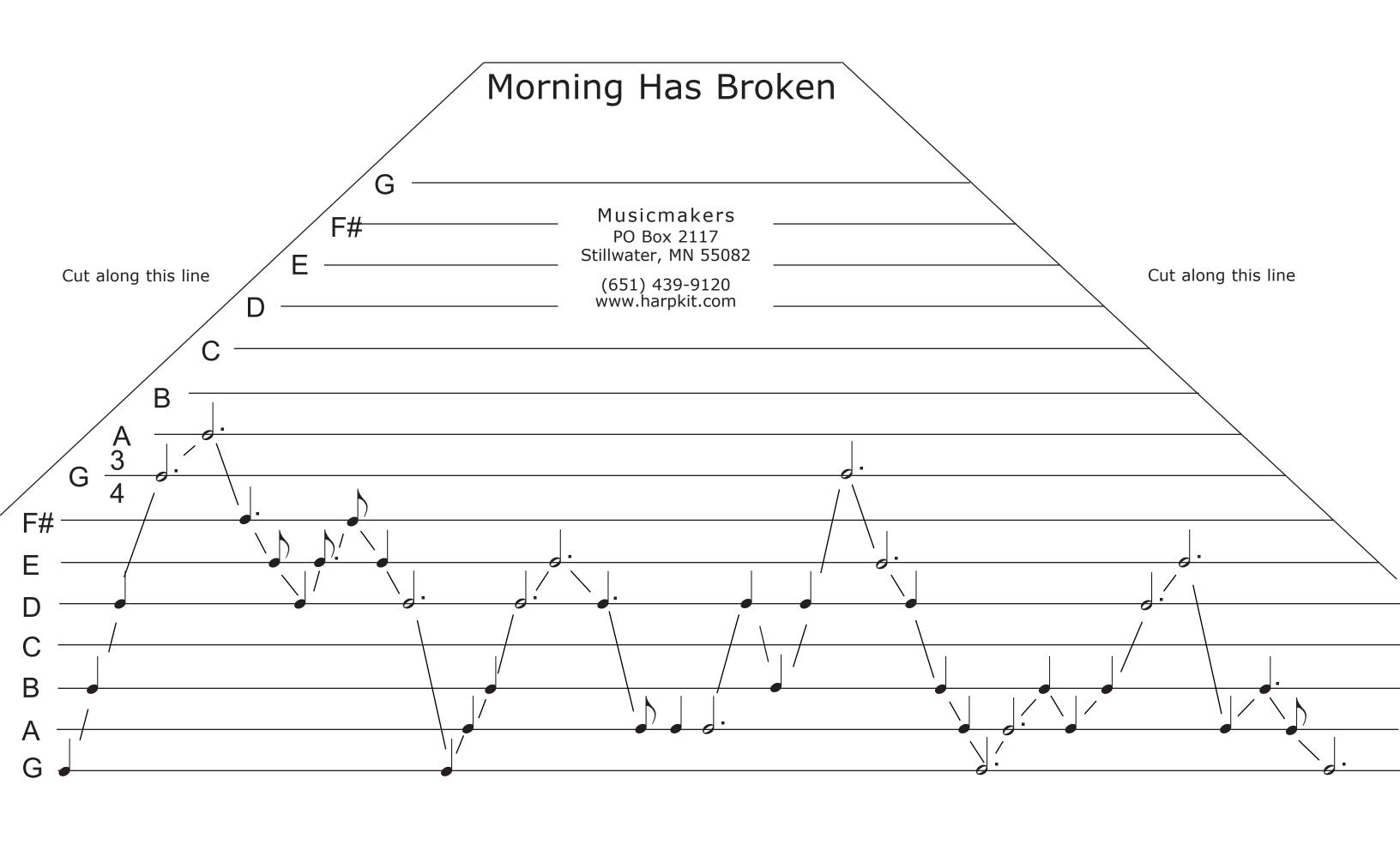


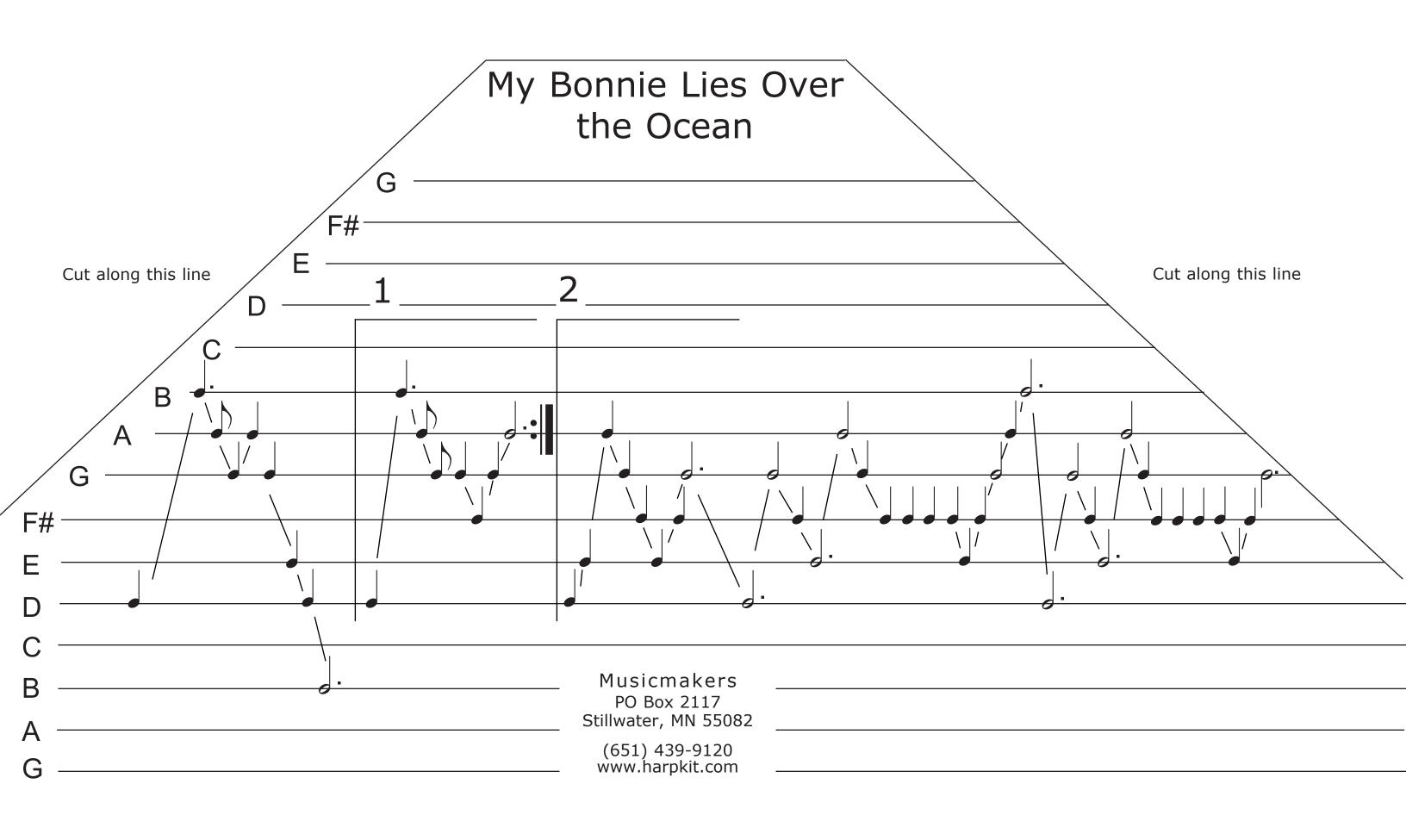


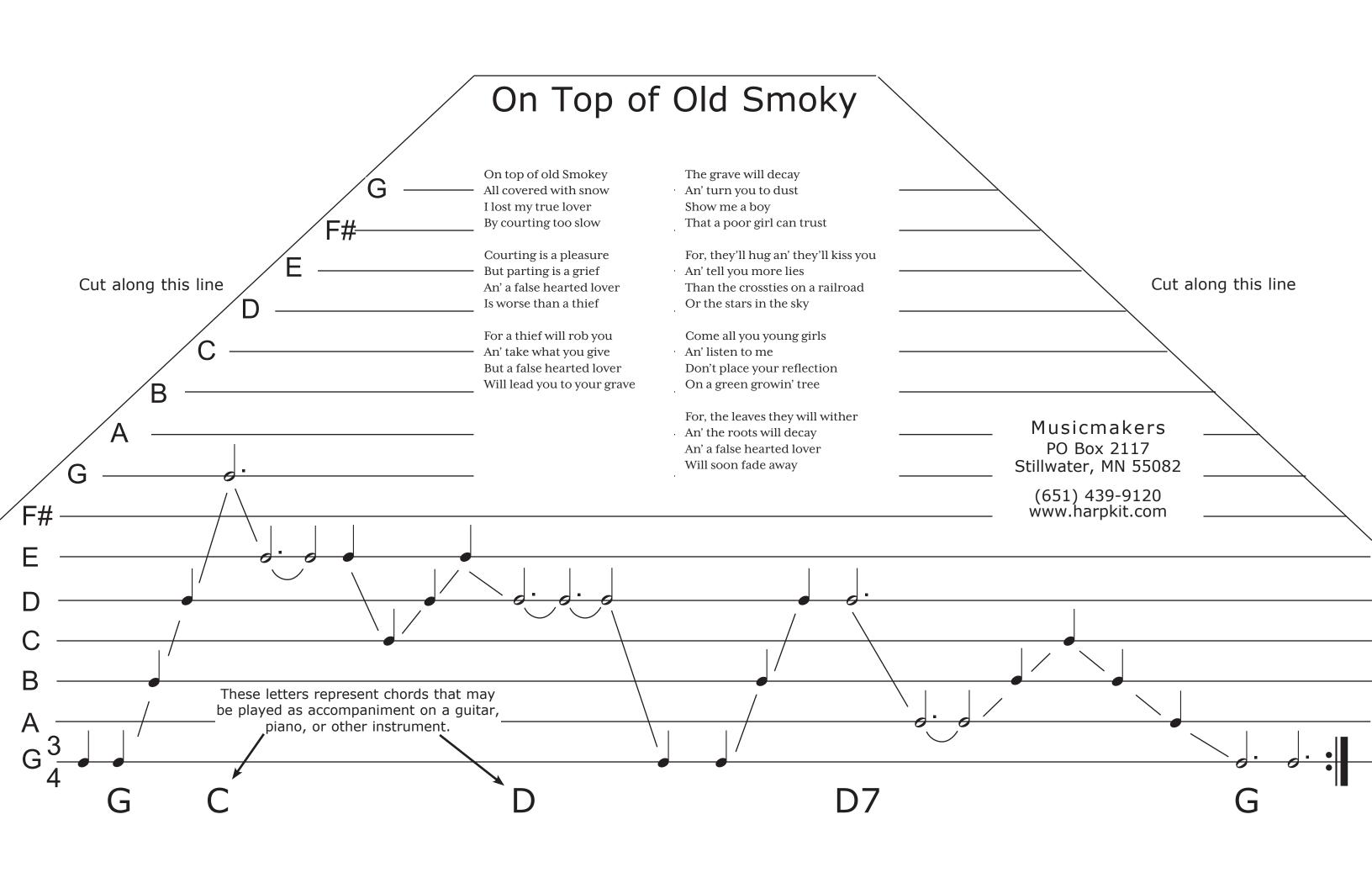


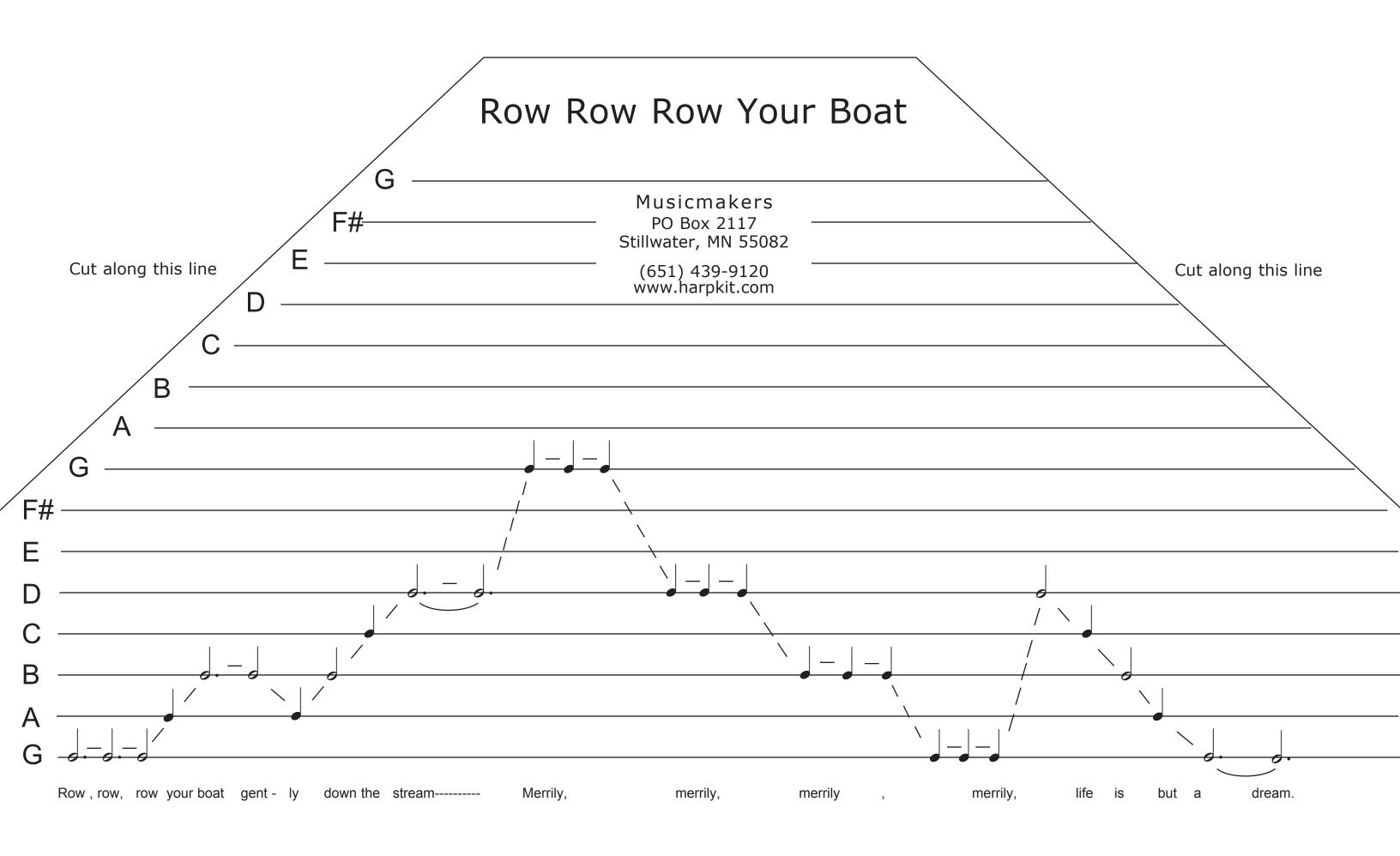


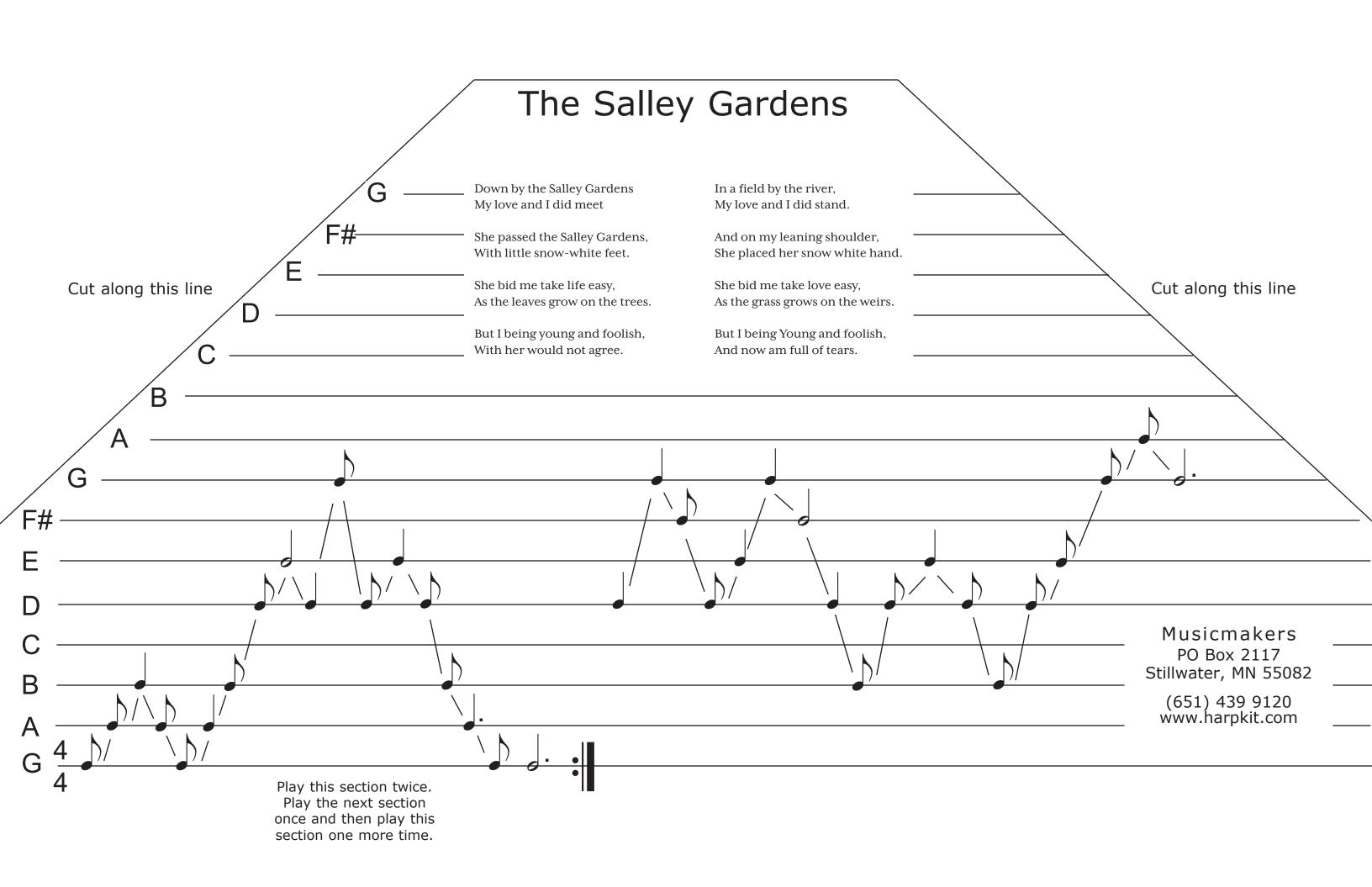


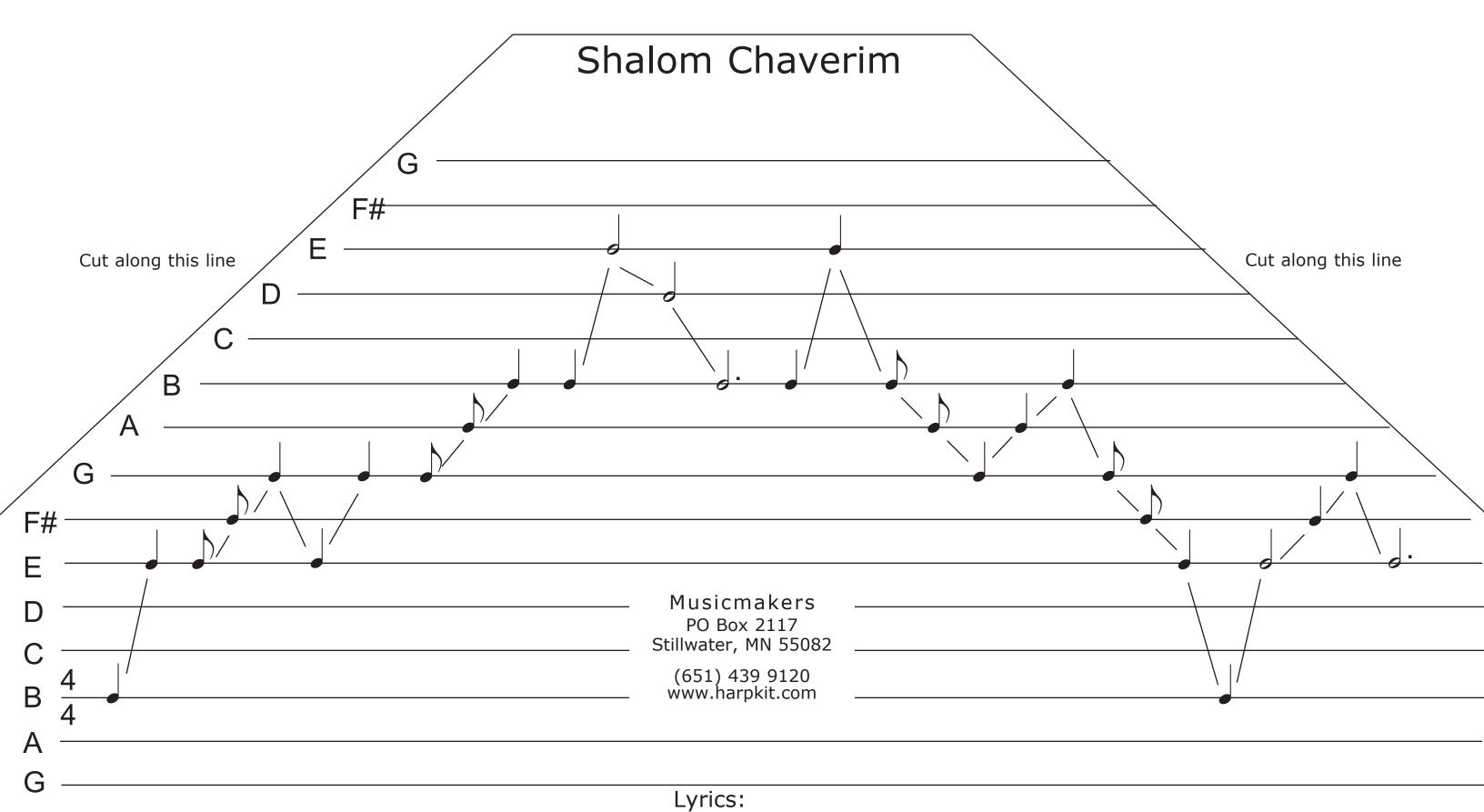




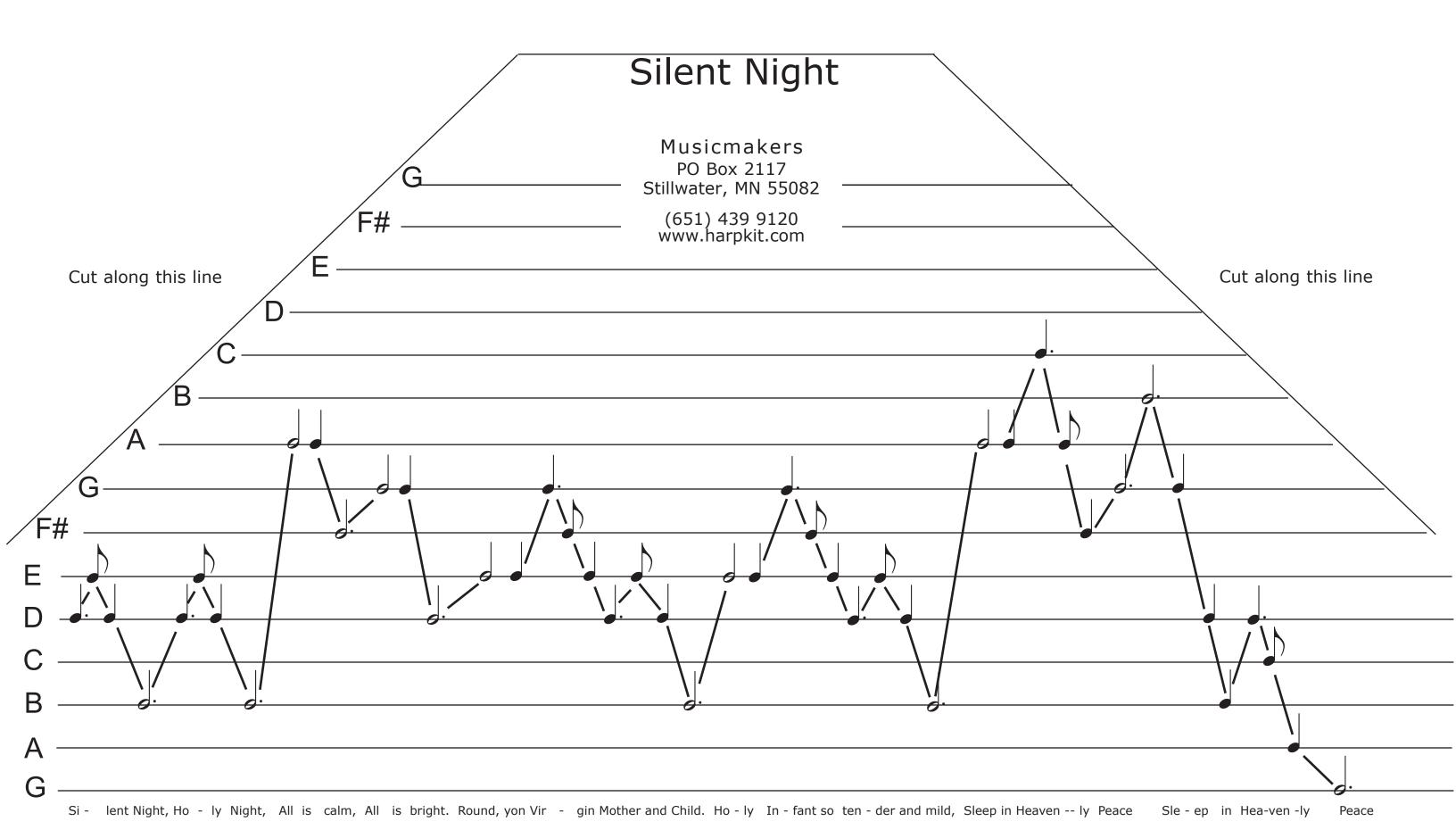


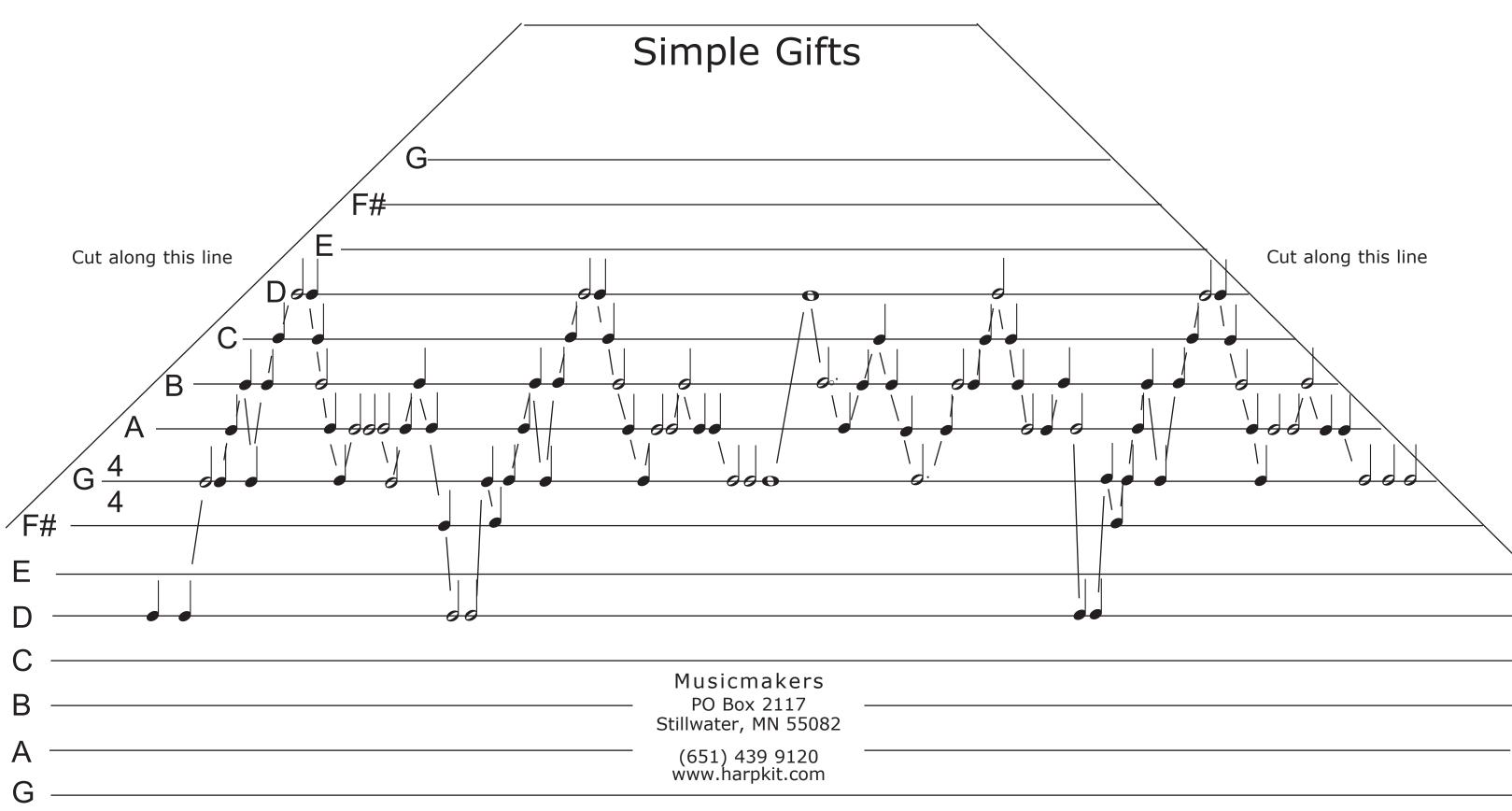






Shalom chaverim, shalom chaverim! Shalom, Shalom. Le-hit ra-ot, le-hit-ra-ot Shalom, Shalom!



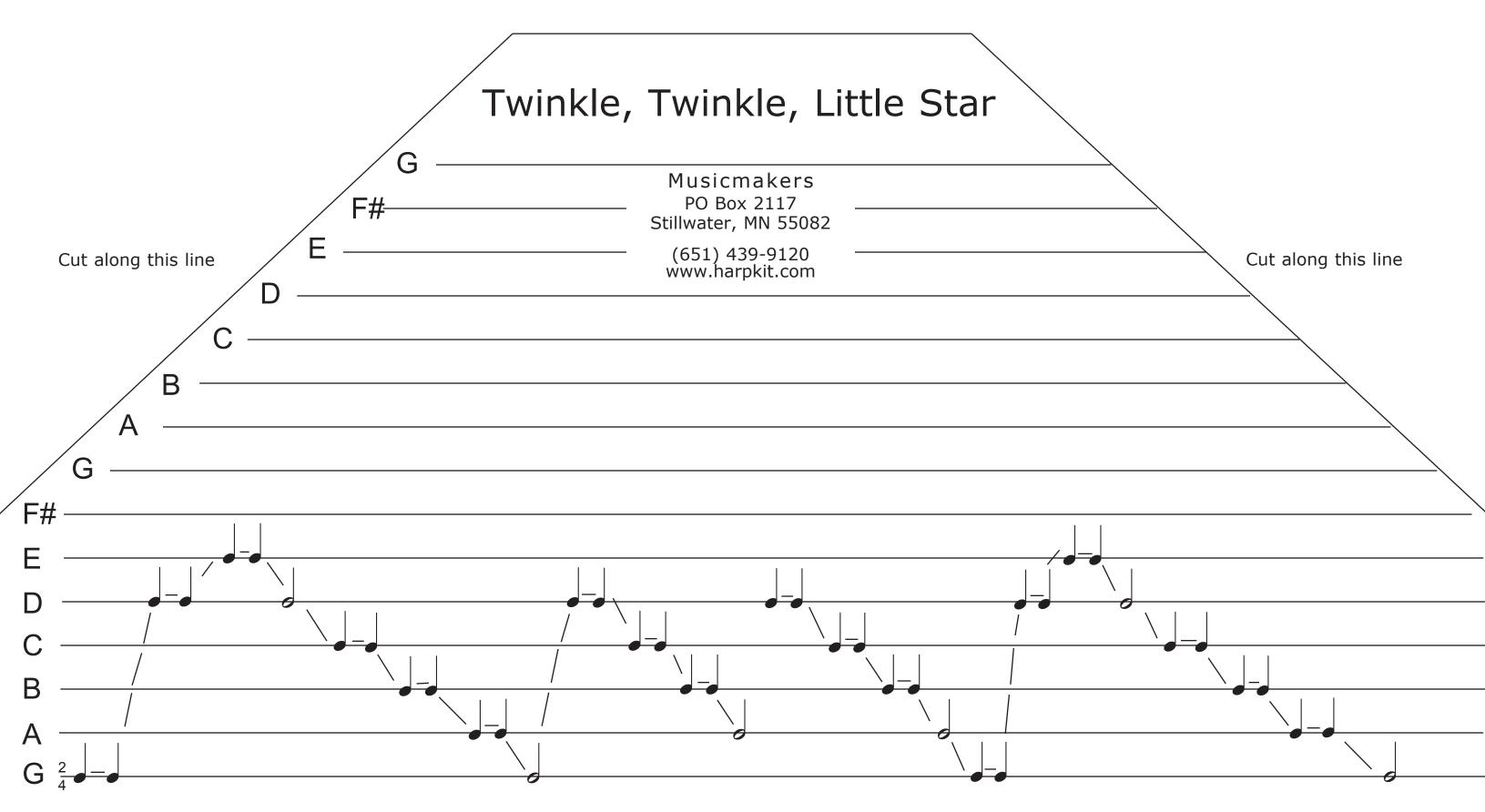


T'is the gift to be simple T'is the gift to be free
T'is the gift to come down Where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves In the place just right
Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained to bow and to bend We shall not be ashamed.

To turn, to turn will be our delight

Till by turning, turning we come round right.



Twinkle, twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are. Up a-bove the world so high, like a diamond in the sky. Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are

