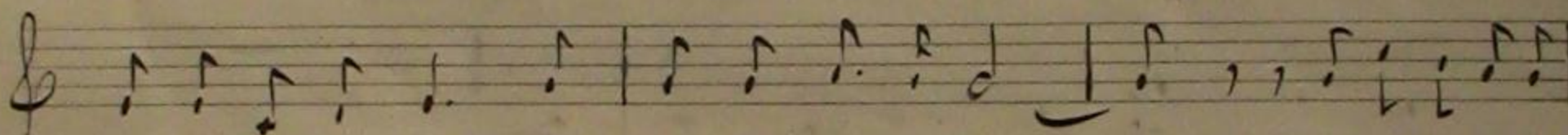
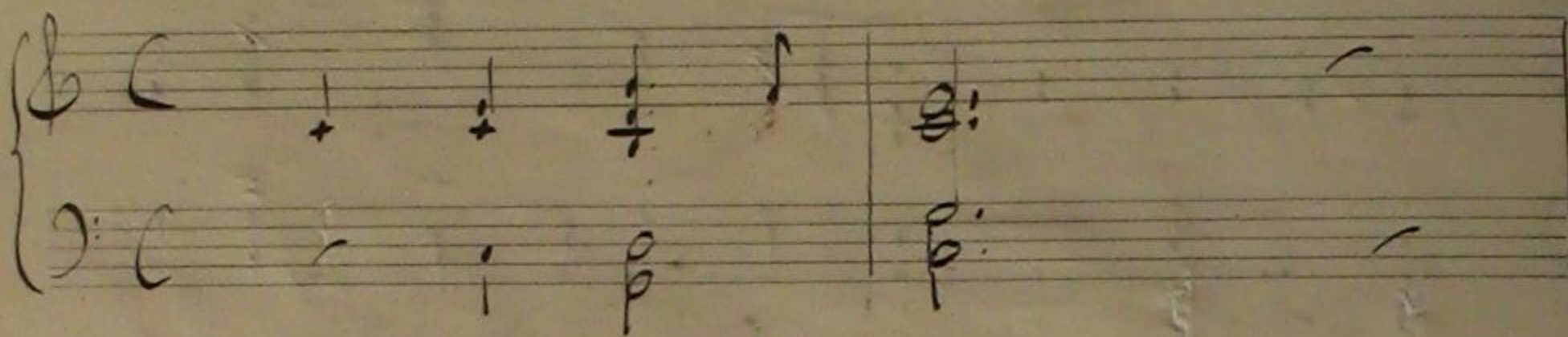
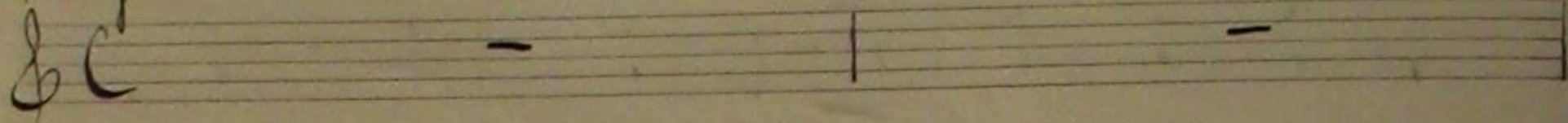


Oude Tekst

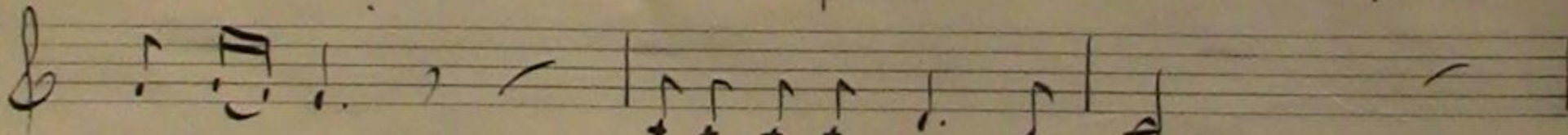
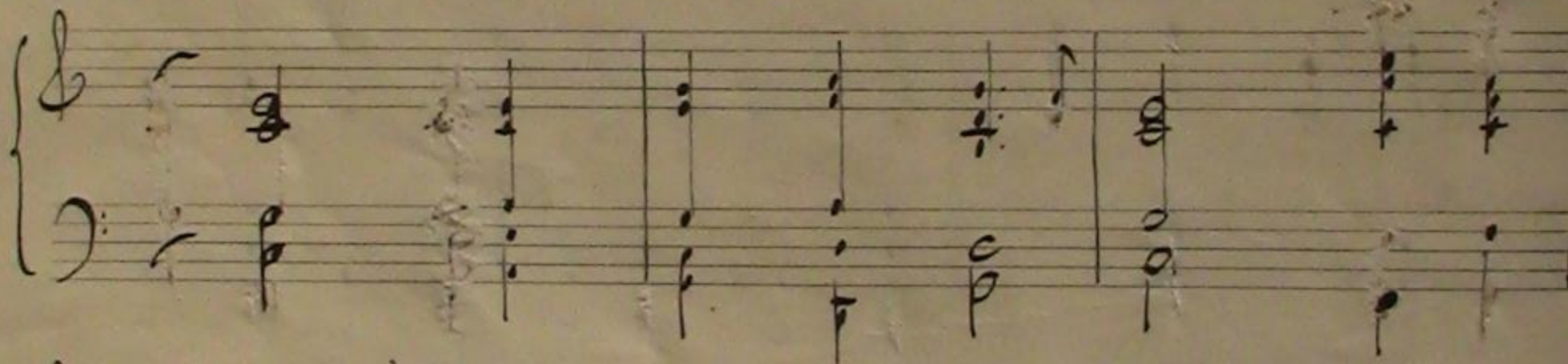
12. Onze lieve Vrouw

Rene' de Cler

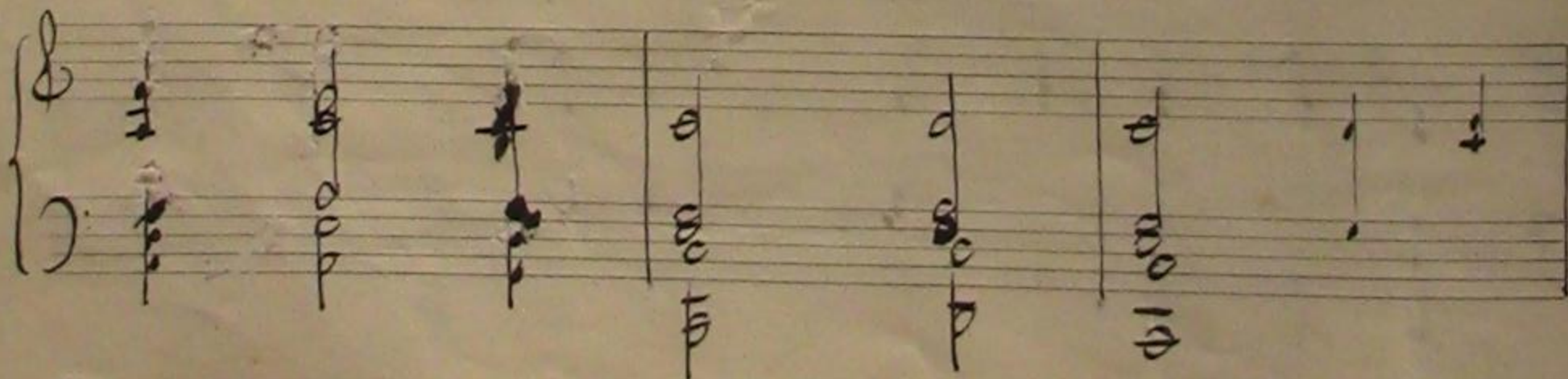
Adagio



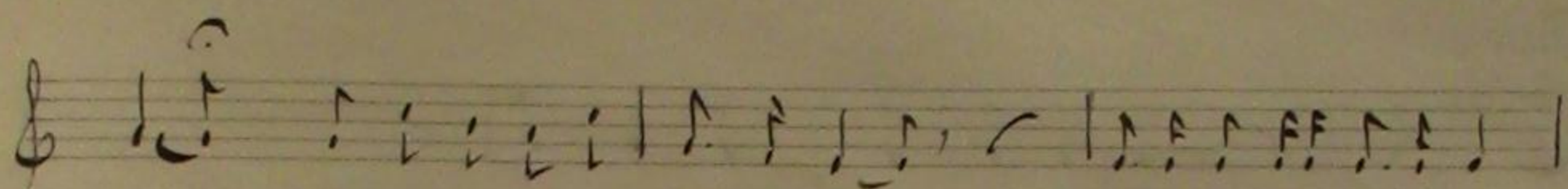
onze lieve Vrouw zat op haar hooyd. *Haer lieve Doone*



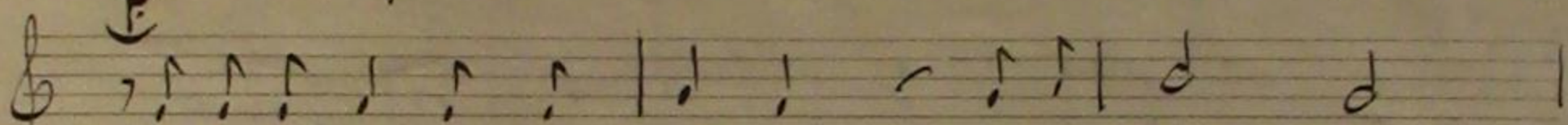
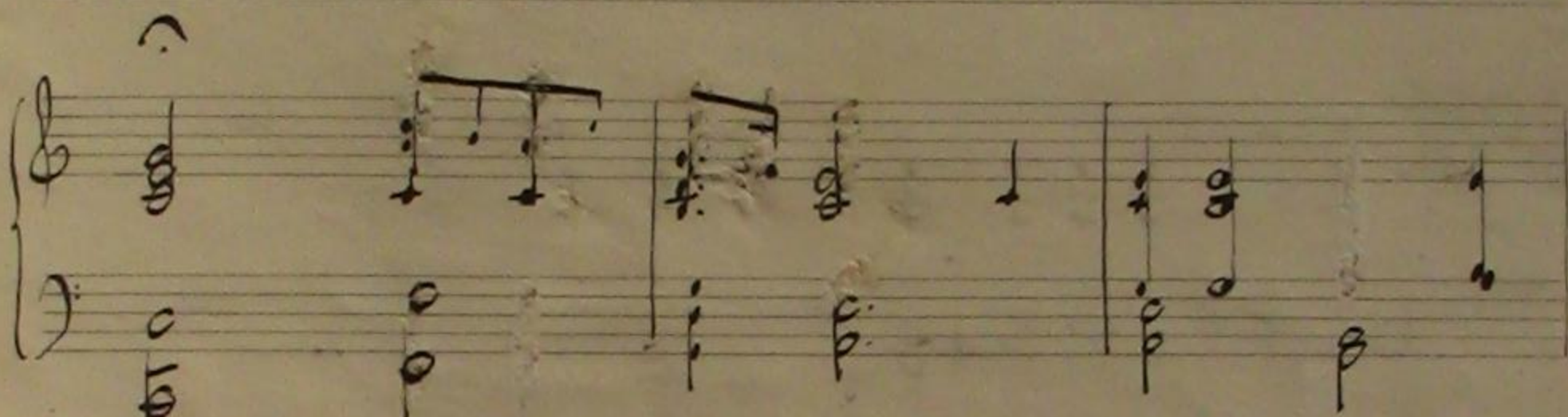
kwan by haar: *lieve Mae-der, slaapt gij daar?*



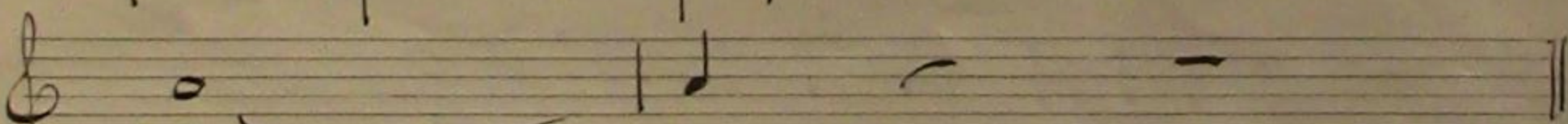
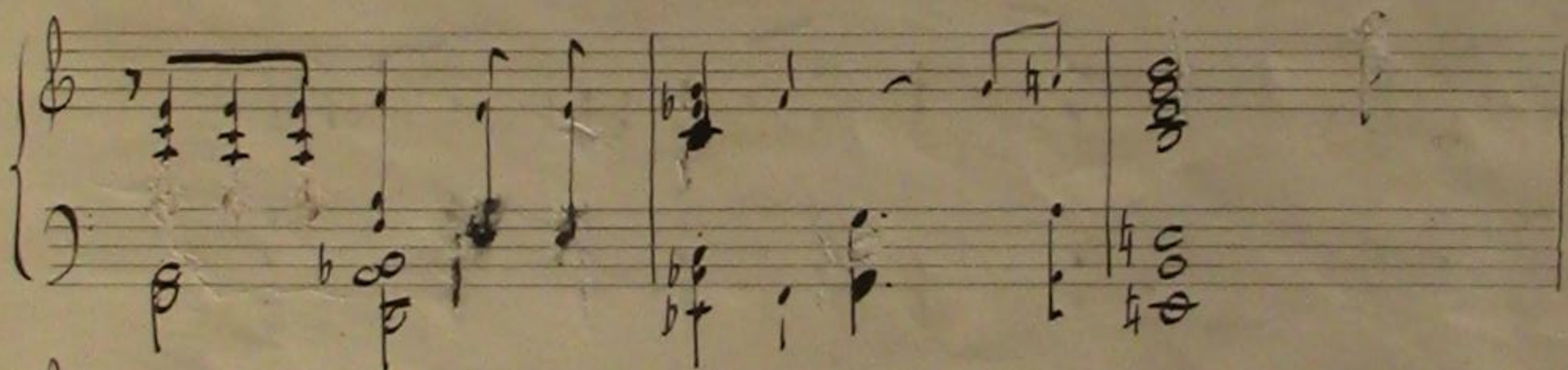




Neen. Mij lieve zoon, kan sla- pe niet. Maar ik heb degen recht go-drooms



du gij ge-noz-ven, be-gre-ven. In ver-re-je



Wacht

