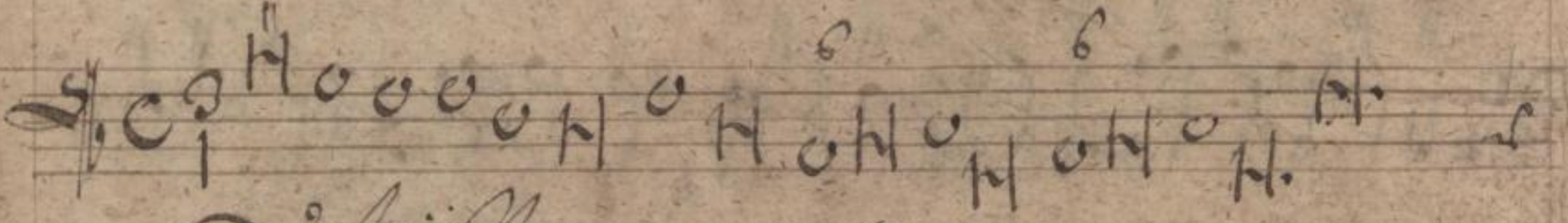
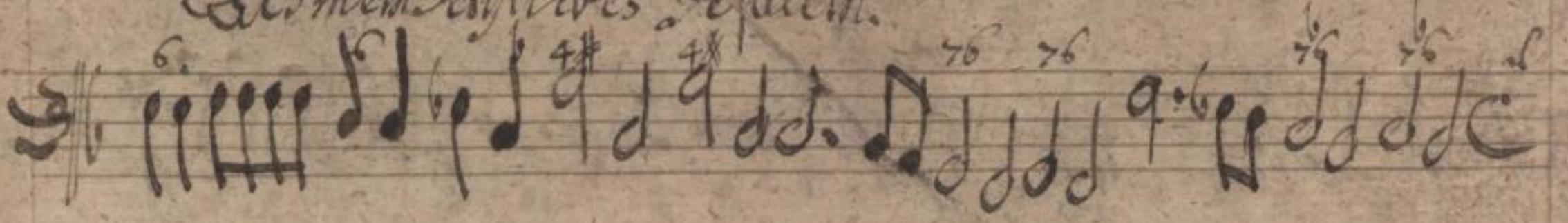


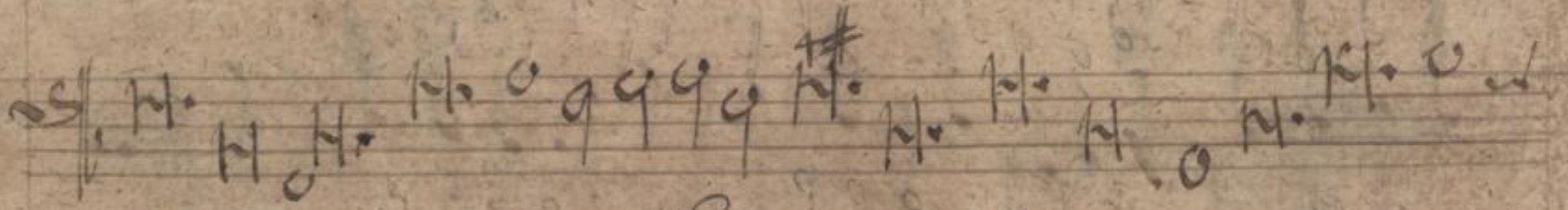
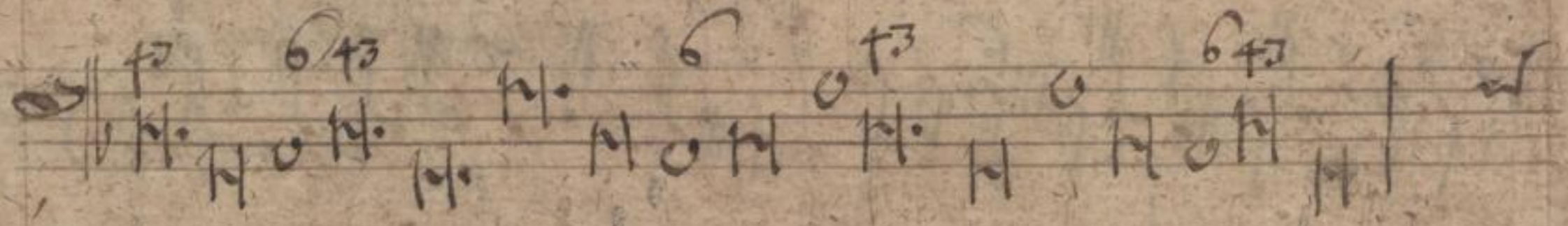
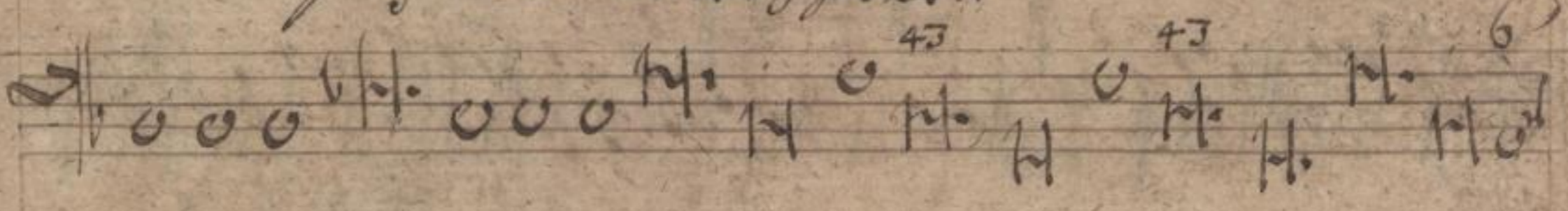
XXI



Ach mein Herzens Teuflein.



Wach auf Niemand mag dich sein



Davon ist allzeit Lustig sein.

