

Louise Johnson

Purple Slow Song M.S. DUNN L. JOHNSON

3/4

Out of a se-ri-ous in-di-go blue. Into a vi-sion of

light trail our dreams for a fu-ture of vivid hue. That to-day re-mains

lost from our sight from North to South, East to West, Have been sacrificed those we

hold dear. Through an undying faith in an ultimate rest. There's a hope that will conquer all fear.

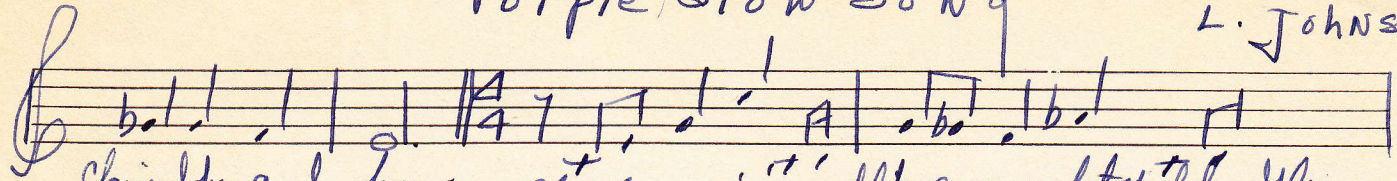
A victory blessed by the father of all from his pedestal high Will re-

Repeat this measure

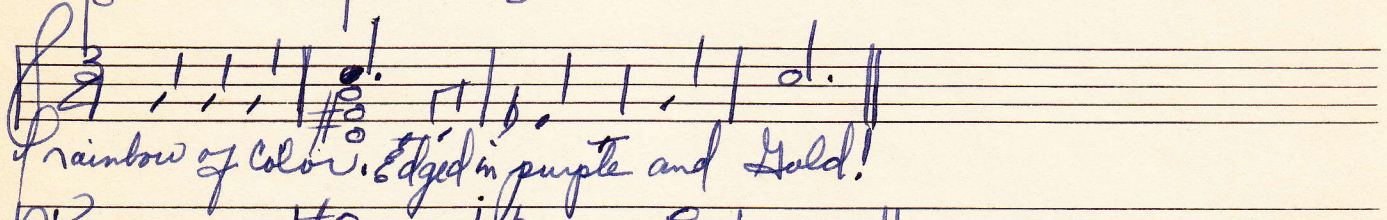
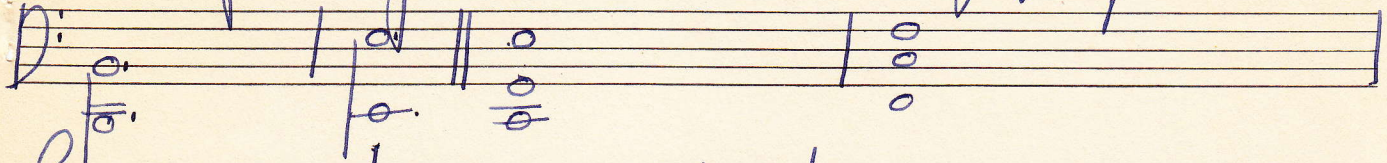
sound over the world like a trumpet blast dear and peace may be

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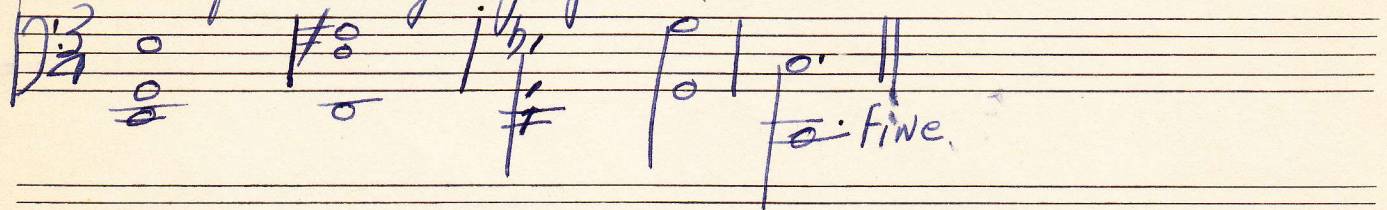
S. DUNN
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claimed by and by. The storm is over and like a prophet of old - Williams



Rainbow of color, edged in purple and Gold!



fine

