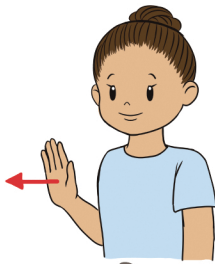


Dine hender er fulle av blomster (vers 2)



Dine

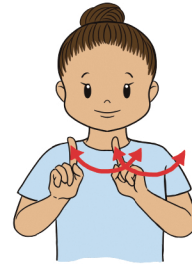


lepper

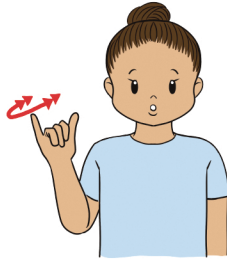
er

fulle

av

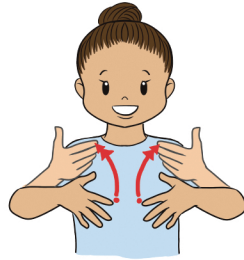


sanger.



Hvorfor

denne



glede,

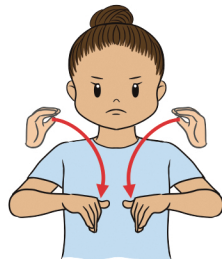


hvor

kom

den

fra?



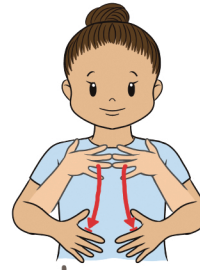
Fra

den

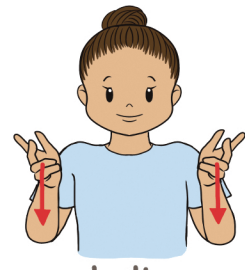
grav

der

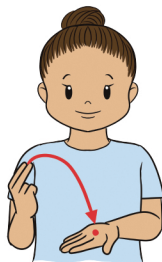
hans



legeme



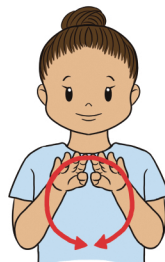
hvilte -



han

stod opp,

og

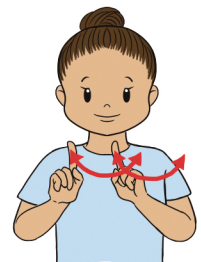


verden

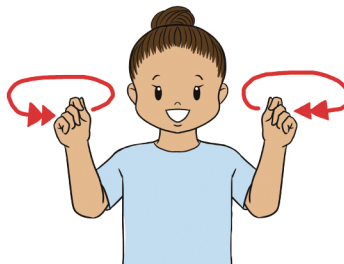
ble

fylt

med



sang.



Halleluja,

halleluja,

halleluja,

halleluja.

