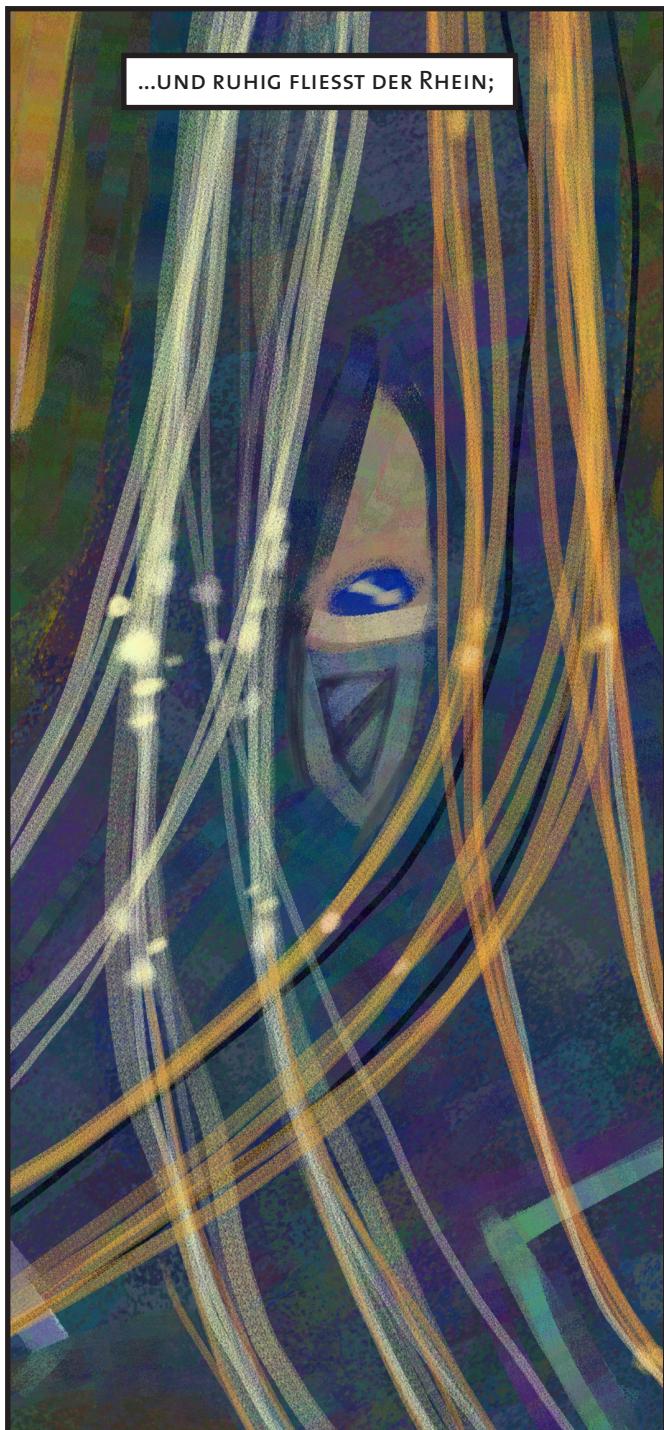


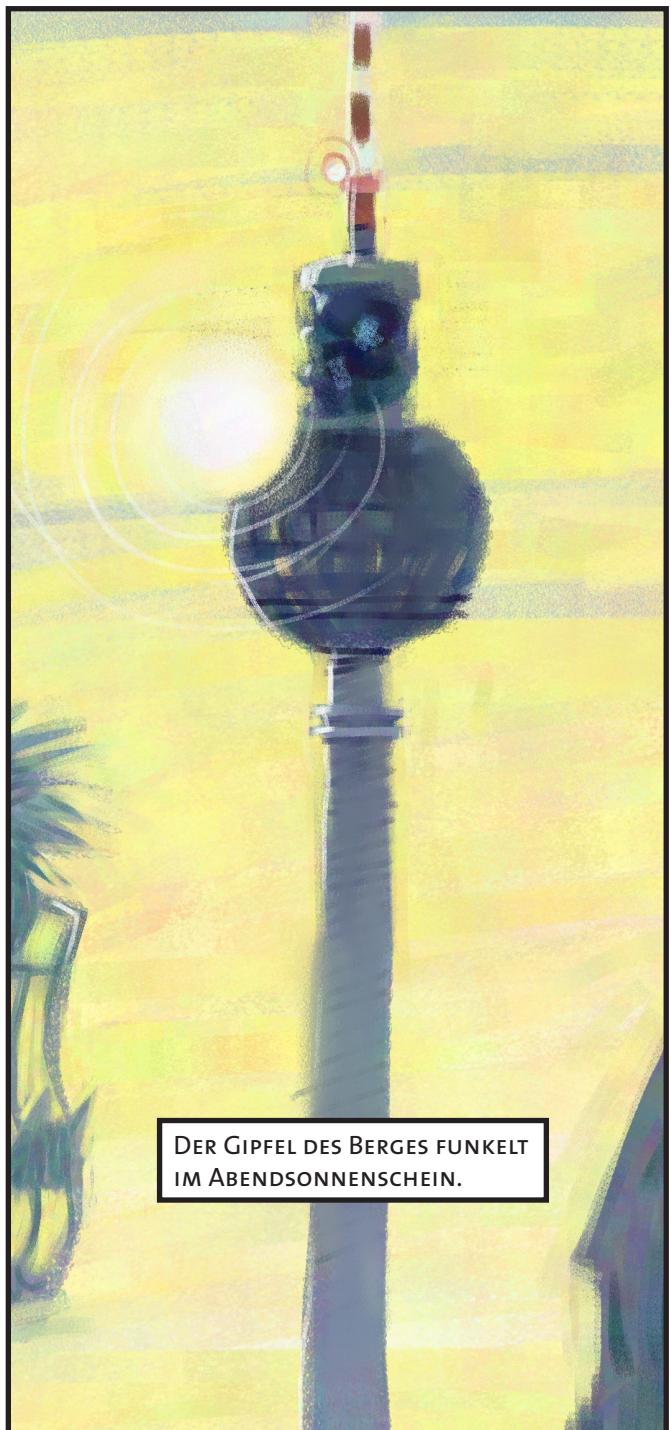




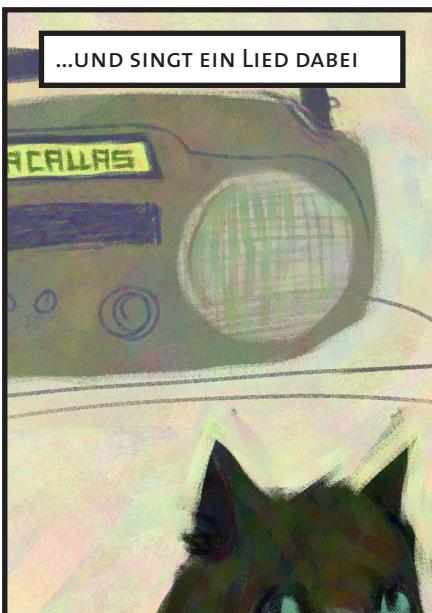
DIE LUFT IST KÜHL UND ES DUNKELT...



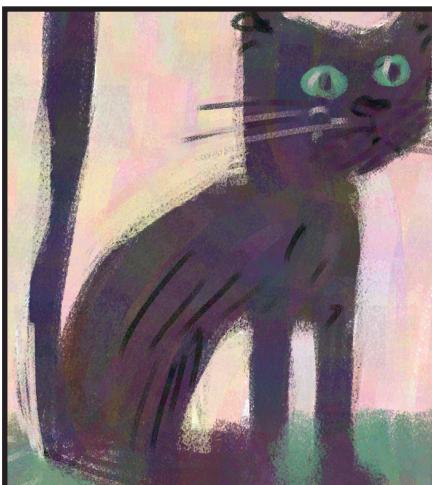
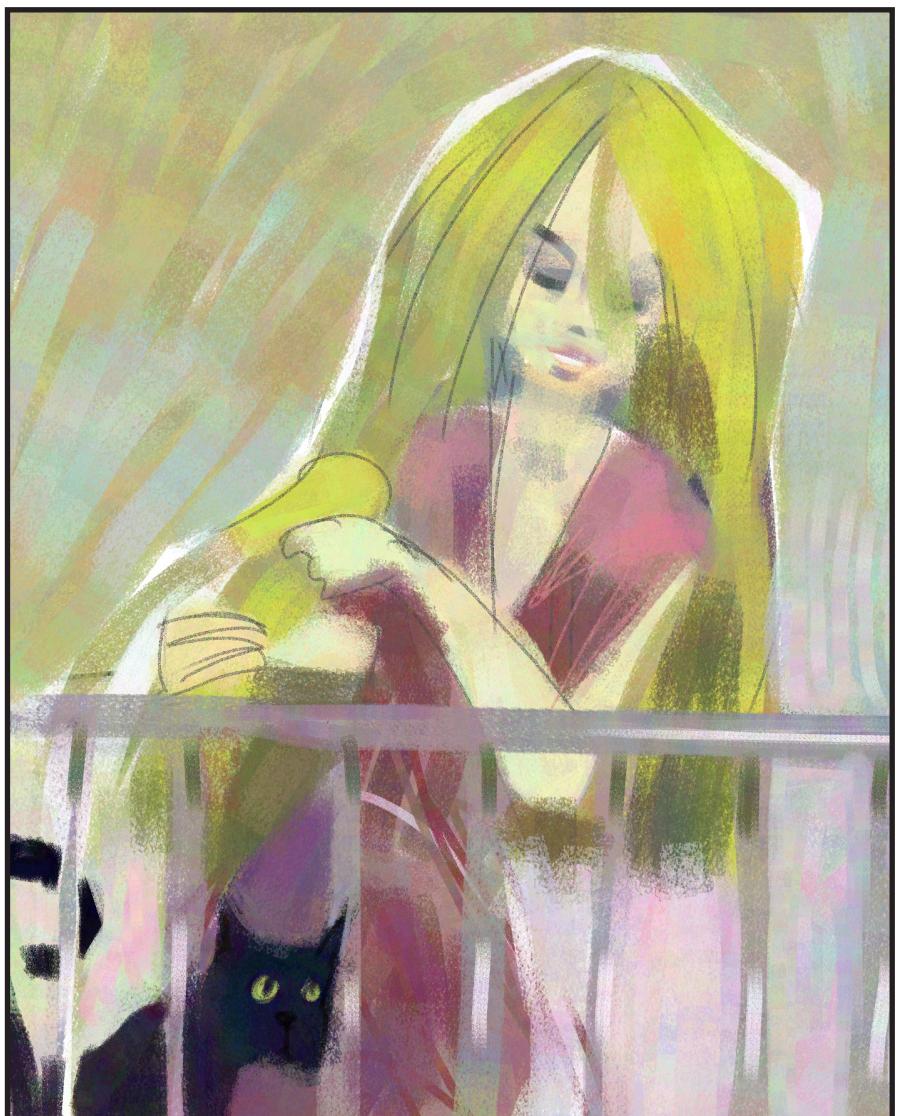
...UND RUHIG FLEESST DER RHEIN;

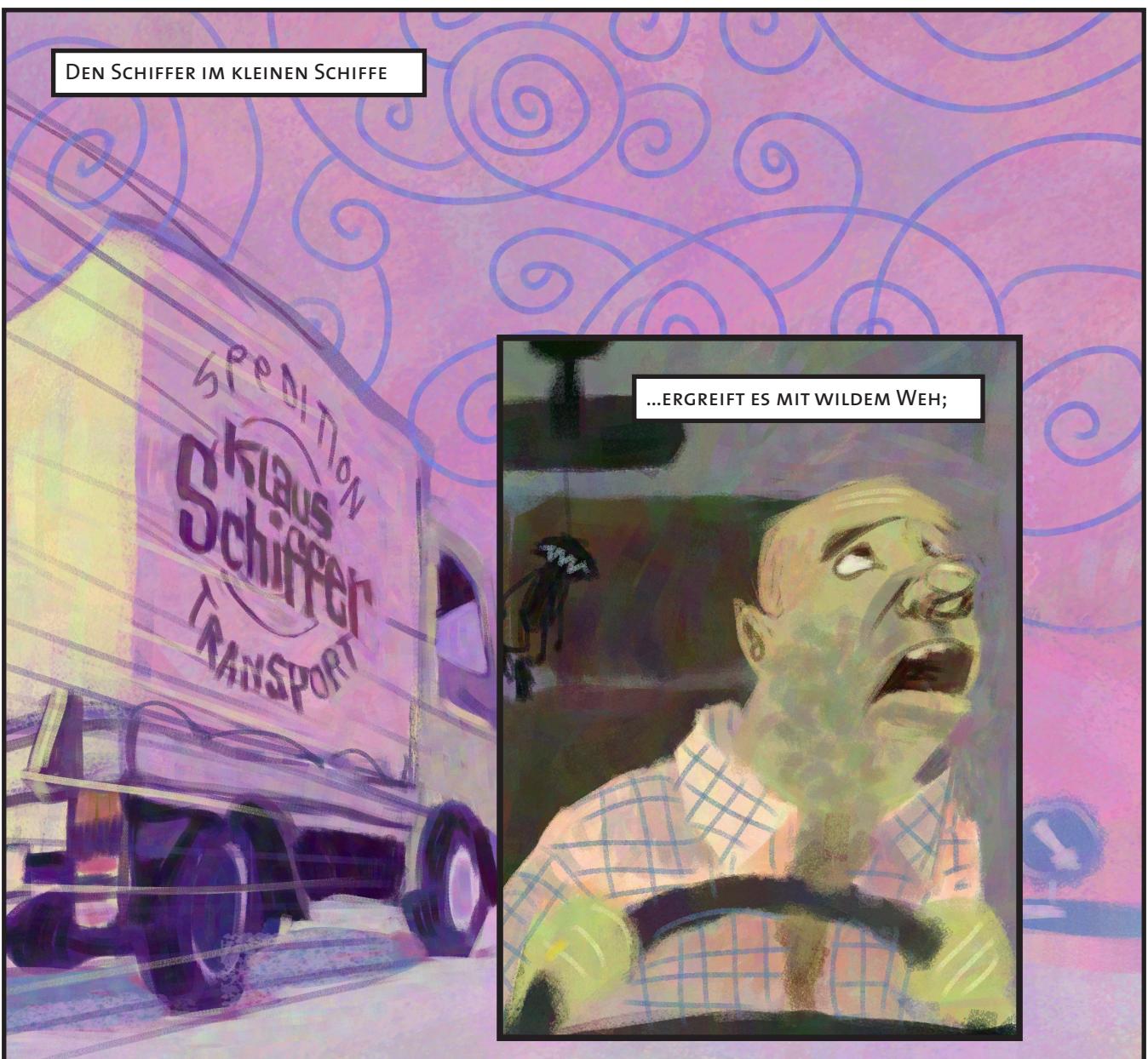


DER GIPFEL DES BERGES FUNKELT
IM ABENDSONNENSCHEN.

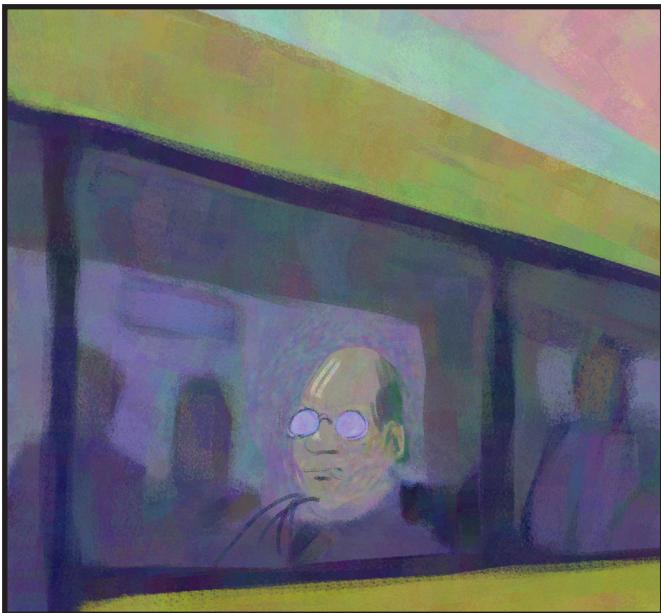


...UND SINGT EIN LIED DABEI









UND DAS HAT MIT IHREM SINGEN
DIE LORE-LEY GETAN.

