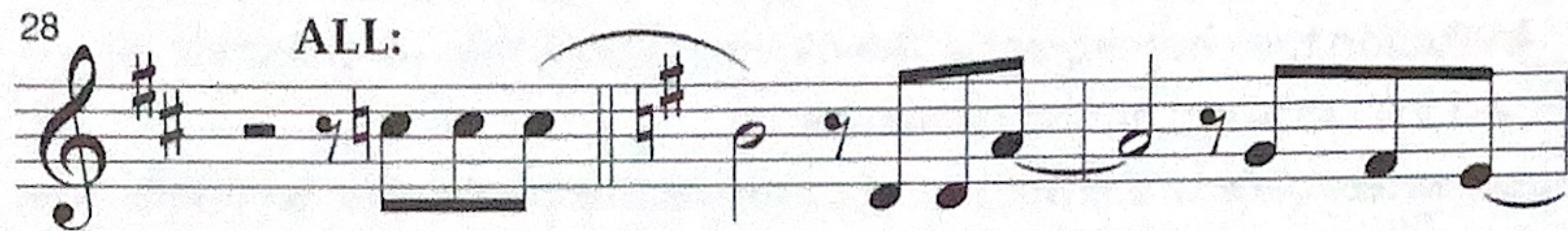
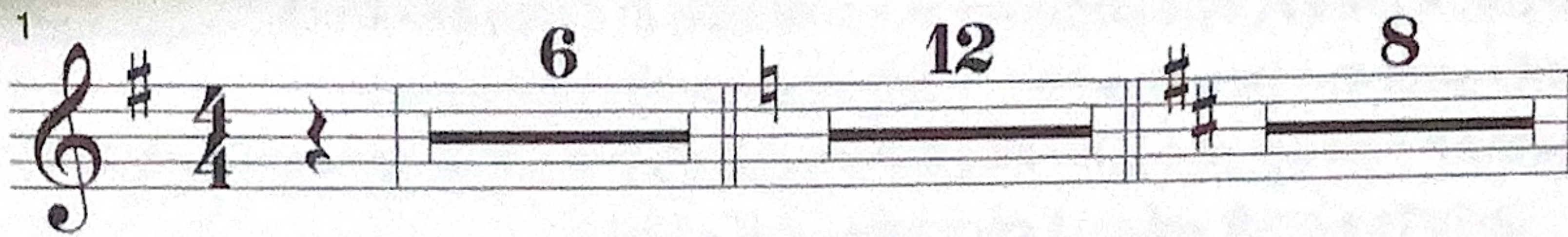
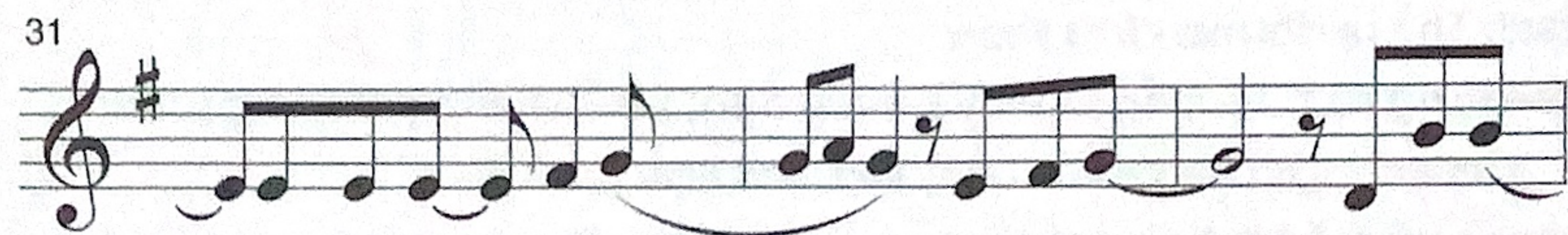


Bows



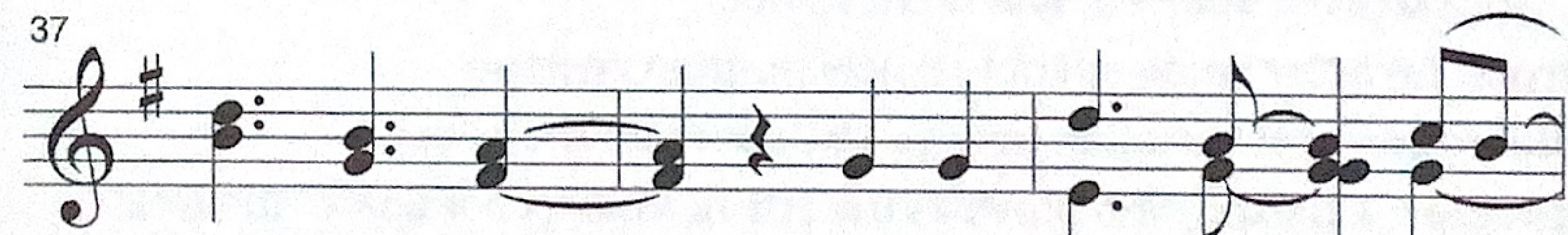
Let it go, — let it go, — and we'll rise



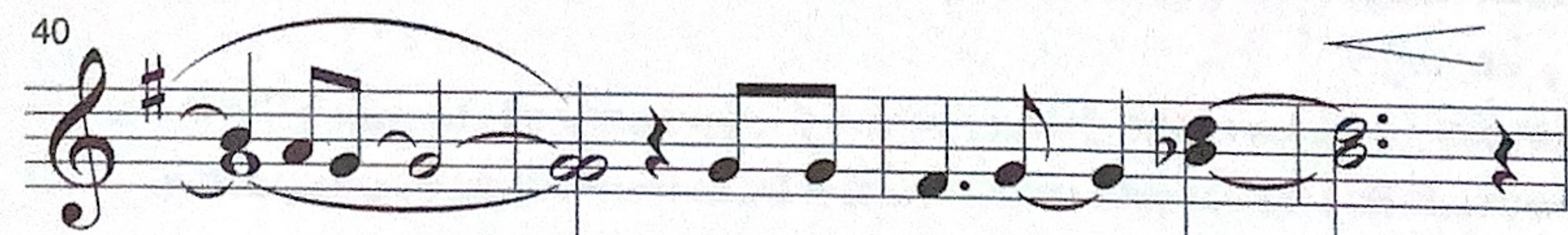
— like the break of dawn. — Let it go, — let it go.



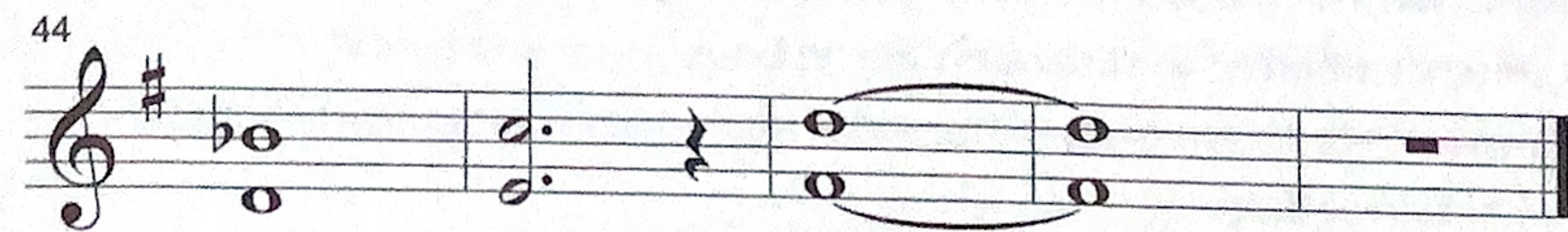
— The fear — and cold — are — gone. —



Here we stand — in the light of — day. —



— Let our true love — grow. —



Let it go! —

(#37 – EXIT MUSIC.)