

# Bach

by

Sean Tatol

1.2.1 BWV Anh.

1.2.2 BWV2a

Pasticcio (Telemann, ); text after Psalm 100; /2 after BWV 28/2, 28/2a; /3 after TWV 1:1066[238] atbSATB 2Ob Str Bc satbSATB 3Tr *Tmp* Str Bc 2Tr Str Bc soft felt to muffle the impact

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Pluck name board b Bc ... axel of the tongue, tongue. Stop, I'd be embarrassed... Delrin, quill pin angled upwards a tiny amount its *vibrating length; spruce, fir, or cypress*. "Dogs" gets cornered - plain buff paint pairs arranged in pairs 1038 II 1732-1735 525a II II 155 II I 22 II 1070 II Anh. III 1726-04-21(JSB) April Ricercar "In particular, I want to say, I can meet the" Mainland open-minded Italian photos, fully-formed in the Netherlands, *Psalmos*, that is playing in a group, the first and the most perfect

## Cologne

Beethoven's pianos:

Black was one of the first colors.

Otto endowed Bruno, the book pen a discount of two hundred years.

boar's crater

wish: "A man breaking a walking crutch on Mercury"

Only the pure of heart can make a good soup.

neroli, lavender, rosemary, thyme, oregano, petitgrain (orange leaf), jasmine, olive, oleaster, and tobacco. lemon, orange, tangerine, clementine, bergamot, lime, grapefruit, blood orange, and bitter orange.

The building blocks-temperature: final movement rounded hourror, under a blink to my daughters

Like Chinese historians; wode halve...

Graben, i.e. Lambert, is not multi-ringed

Remnant ejecta blankets Banja Vrućica, Teslić, Hisarya Borsec, Bad Ragaz, Azore Terrible and Difficult.

With the same G, dozens of analysis lip kit tremor boule 12, 15, 13, 14, 16, - "Whatever you think proper" heaped profits in the corner, perfect.

A wedge-like structure sent me Eustace and fugue; Arm in sleeve, spending time, more modern than I cared to admit. I thought I saw what looked like a forest staring back at me, keeping its distance. However unsettling the sensation was, the experience was not without pleasure. A God-handled broom sent me off - dense laughter peppered my sides and I was happy to change. Extensively doctored peeling spent a Baroque amount of time feeling my hand. Shutters knocked the apples from the sill, but they were going bad as it was so I didn't worry about it.

I love your black jacket collar so much I can't stand it; I sit up at night in raptures, tracing its cut in my mind, how it rests so sublimely against the whiteness of your shirt, like the world's oldest lake.

a roughly 350-year-old olive tree

53111-53229

chestnut trees late c3 in age

I think the winter is going to tune.