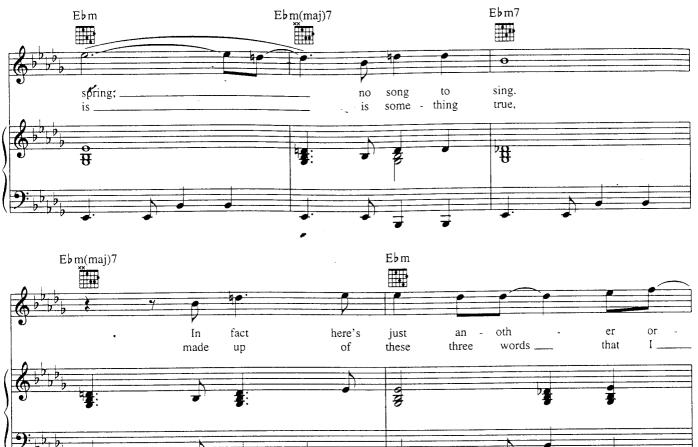
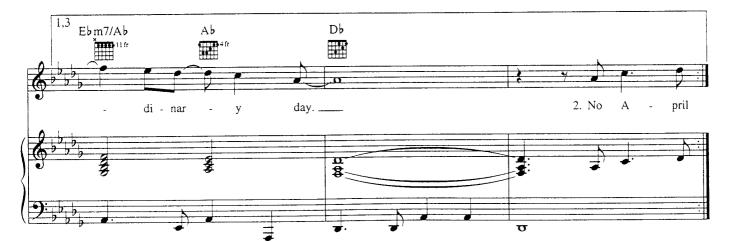
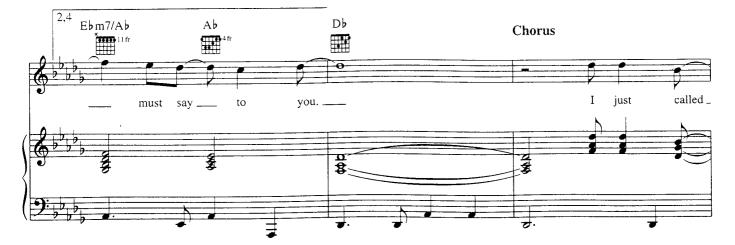
I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU

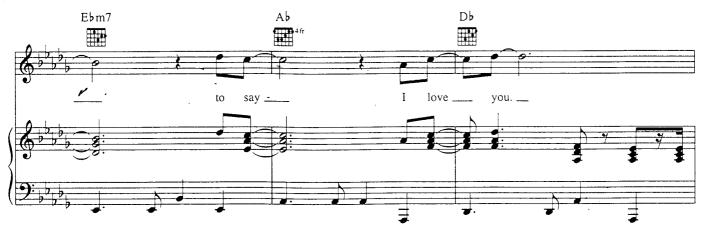


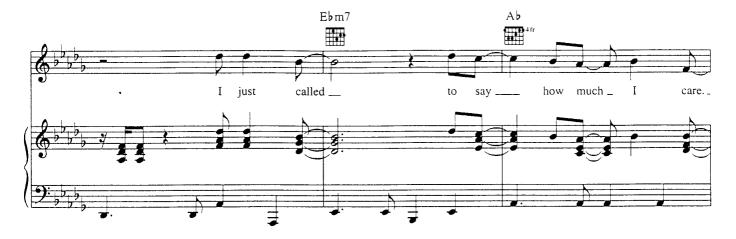
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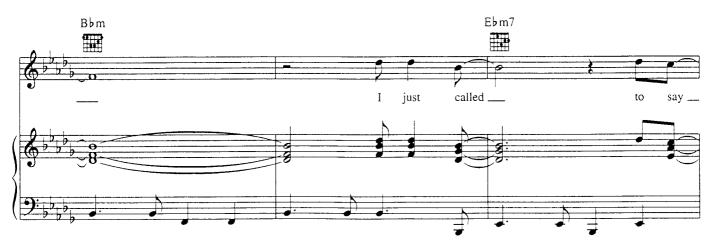


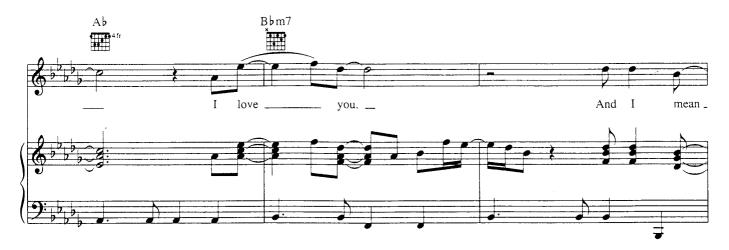


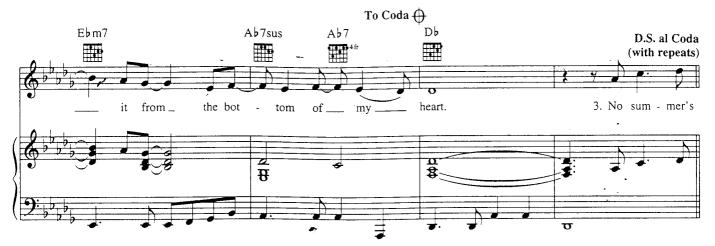


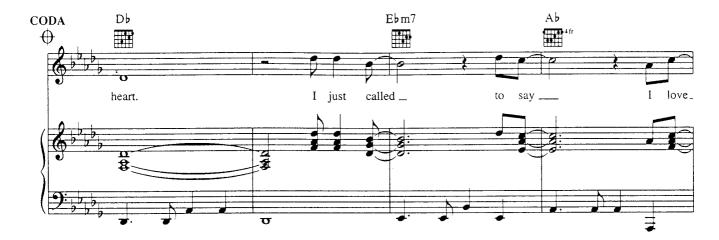


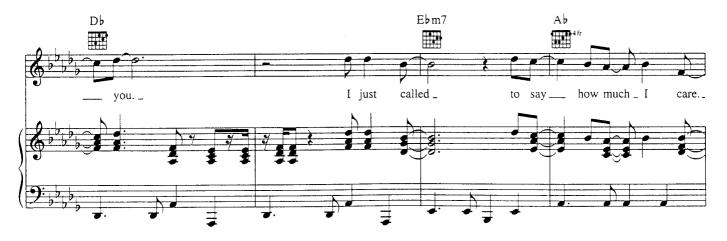


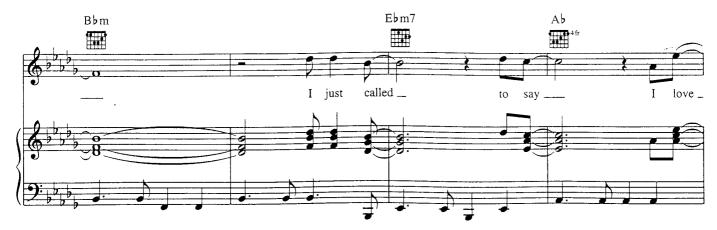


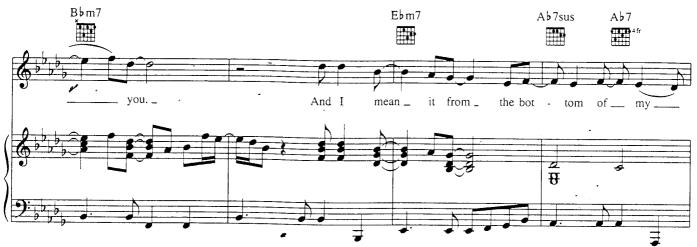


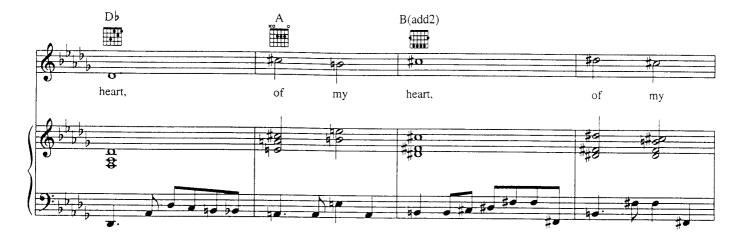


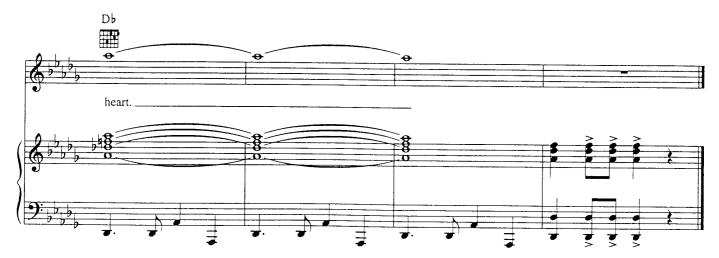












Additional Lyrics

 No summer's high; no warm July; No harvest moon to light one tender August night. No autumn breeze; no falling leaves; Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

4. No Libra sun; no Halloween; No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring. But what it is, though old so new To fill your heart like no three words could ever do. *Chorus* 141