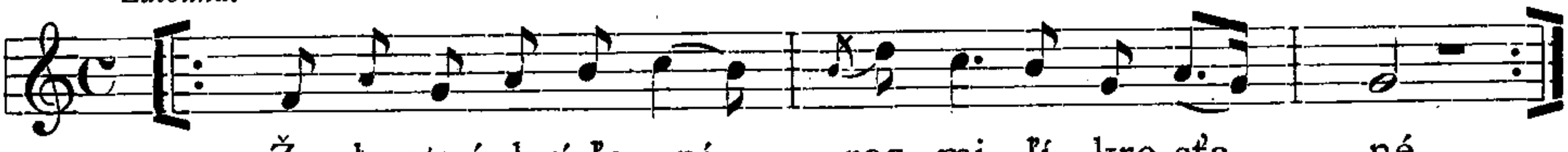
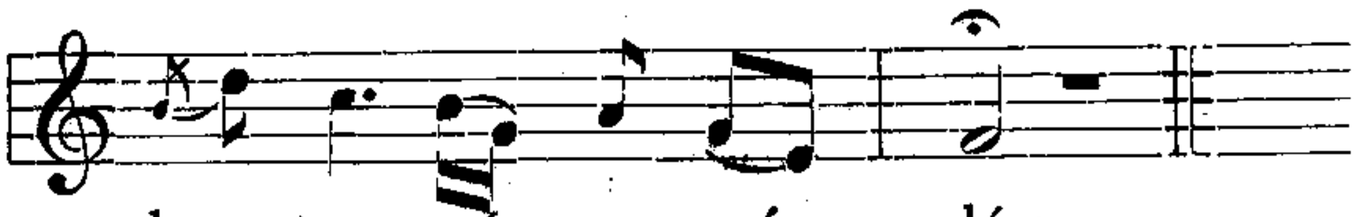
1939.

Z Velké

Zdlouha.



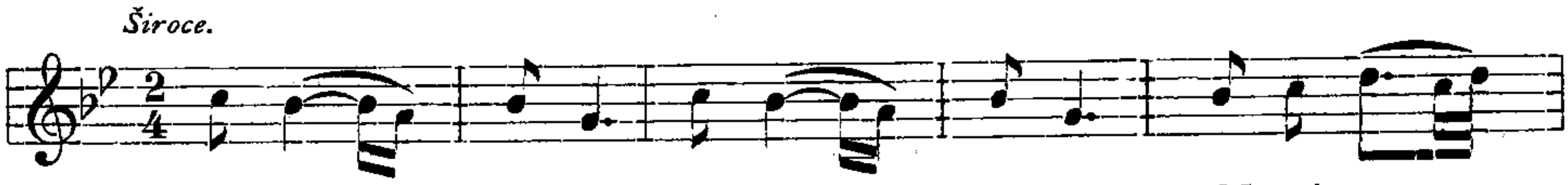


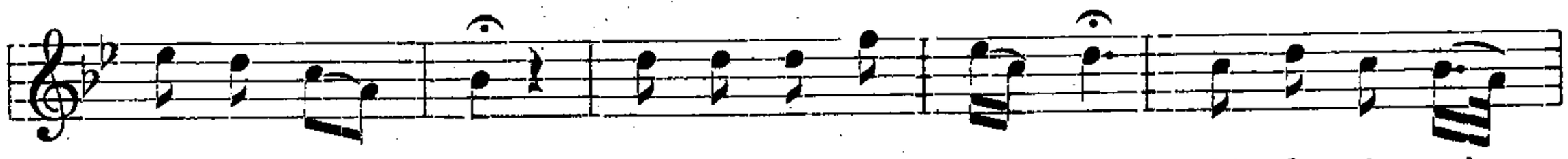
(Dále v. Bartoš II. 579.)

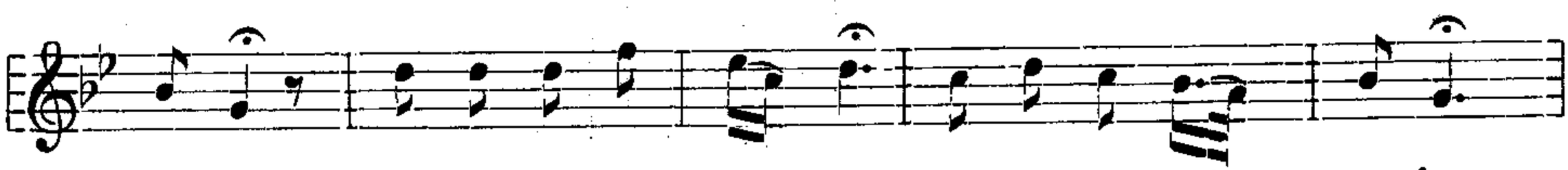
1940.

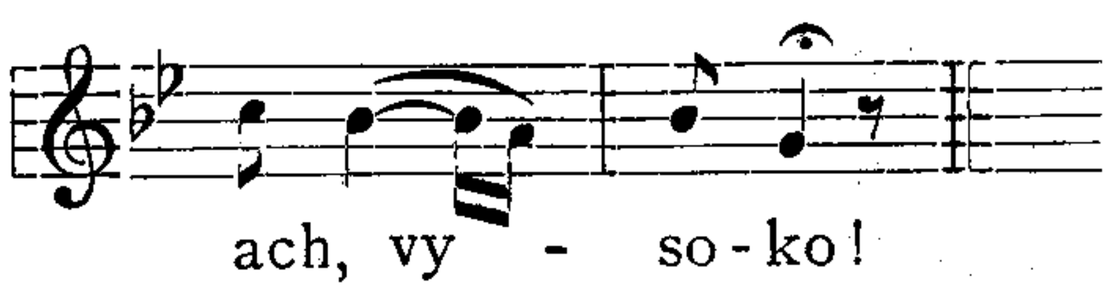
Z Velké.

Široce.









Naríkała a płakała
Maria syna svého:
Ježiši synáčku,
můj zlatý miľáčku,
ach! visíš vysoko!
mé ditě, mé oko,
ach vysoko!

Co's učinił, s nebe's stúpił,
pro hríšného člověka;
tvoji Tě neznaľi,
z města ven vyhnaľi
a tu tě zabiľi
na kríži pribiľi
tvoji miľí.