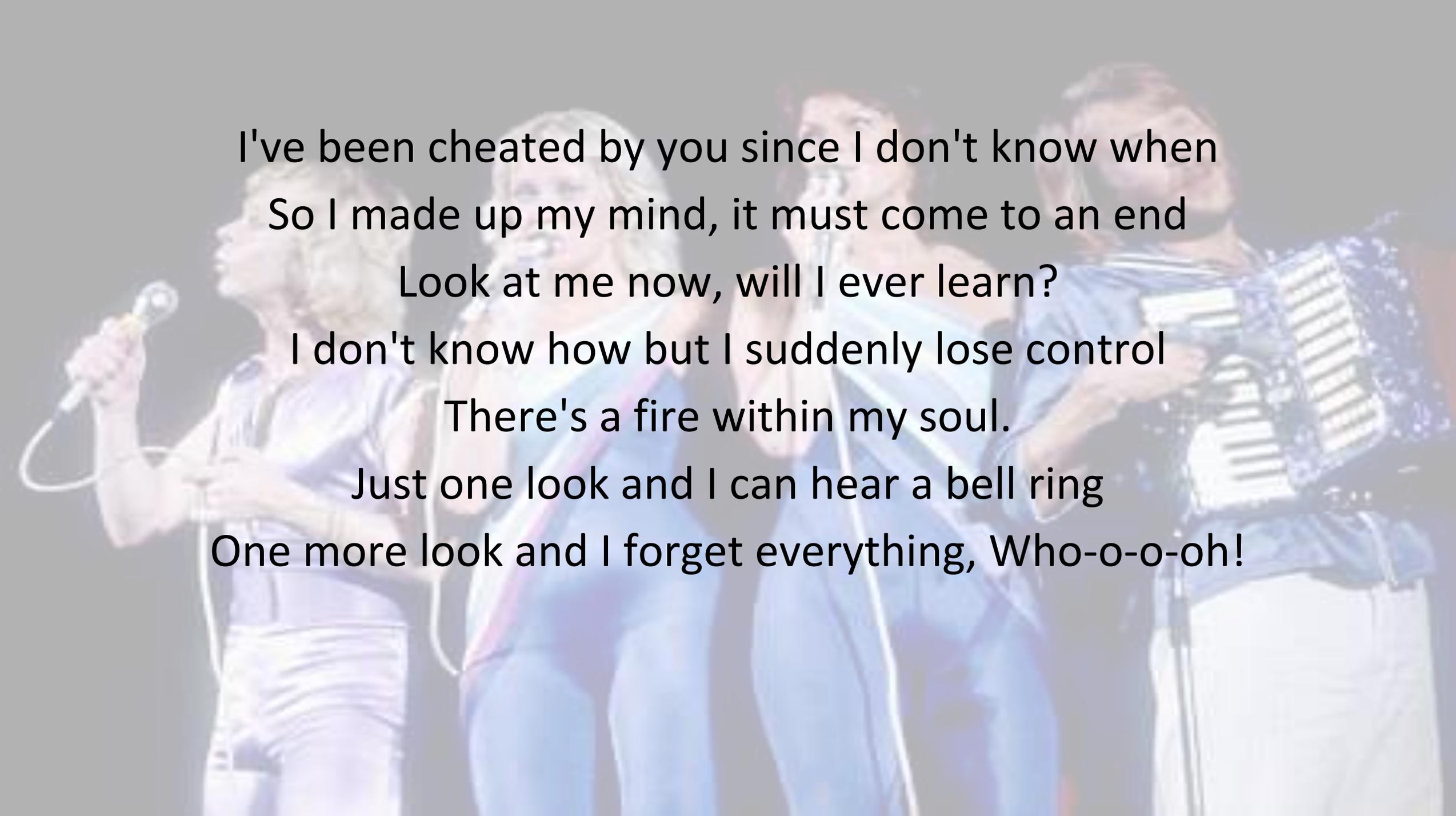
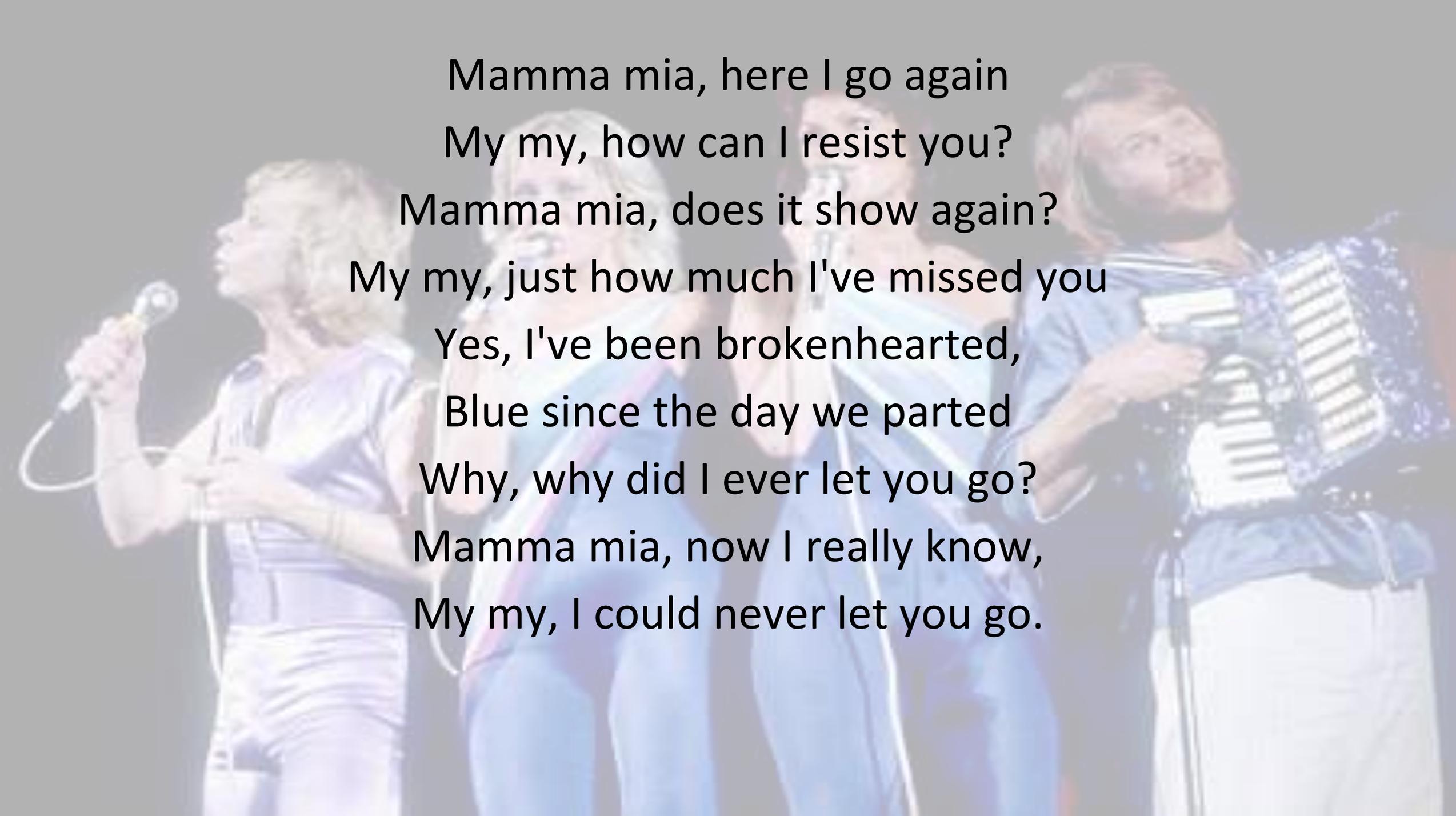


A photograph of the Swedish pop group Abba performing on stage. From left to right: Anni-Frid Lyngstad in a purple outfit, Ulrikke Dethlefsen in a blue jumpsuit with a rainbow stripe, Celine Denzler in a blue jumpsuit with a white stripe, and Björn Ulvén in a blue shirt and white pants playing a blue and white accordion. All four are holding microphones and appear to be singing. The background is dark.

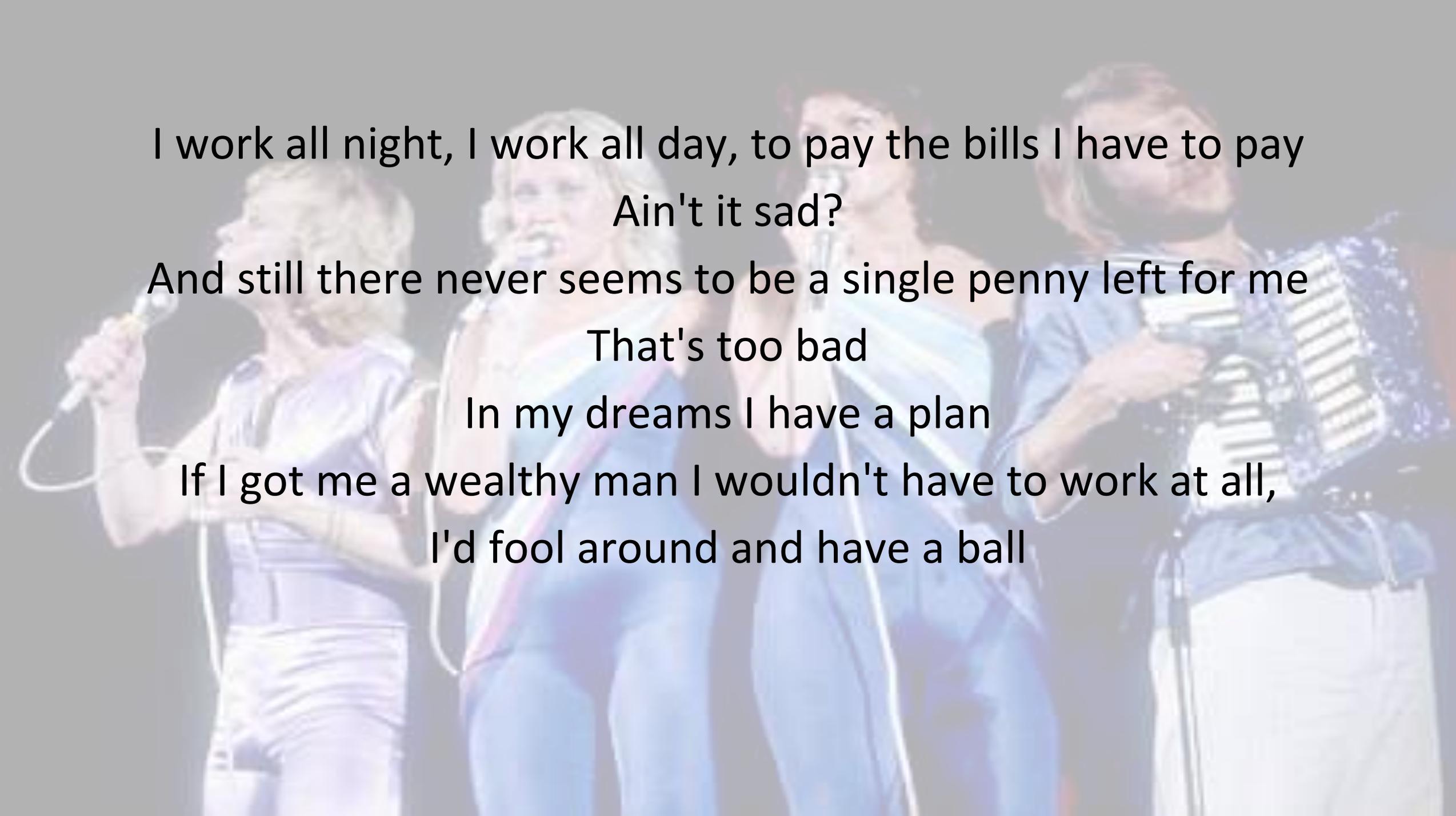
**Abba Medley!!**



I've been cheated by you since I don't know when  
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end  
Look at me now, will I ever learn?  
I don't know how but I suddenly lose control  
There's a fire within my soul.  
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring  
One more look and I forget everything, Who-o-o-oh!



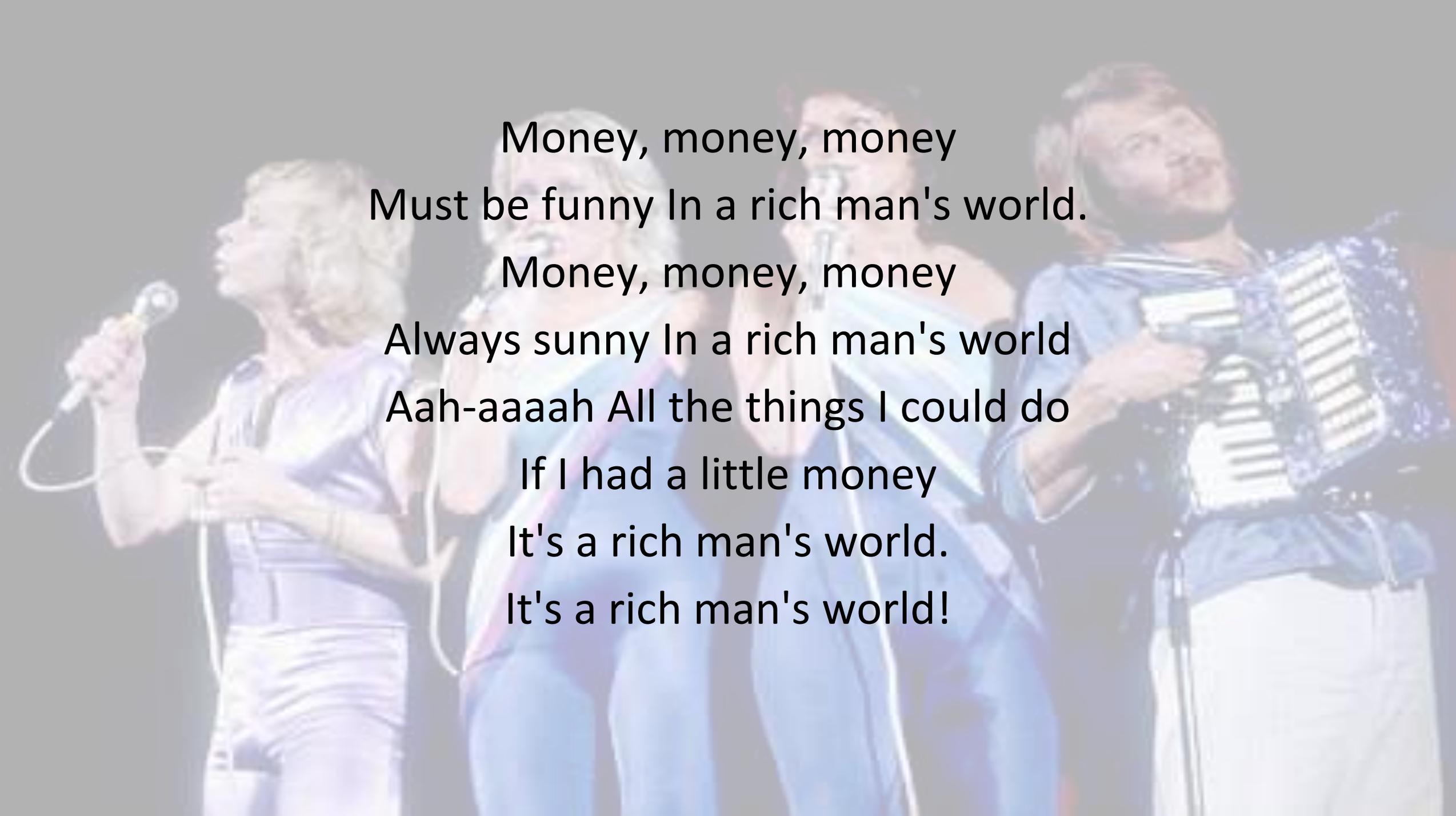
Mamma mia, here I go again  
My my, how can I resist you?  
Mamma mia, does it show again?  
My my, just how much I've missed you  
Yes, I've been brokenhearted,  
Blue since the day we parted  
Why, why did I ever let you go?  
Mamma mia, now I really know,  
My my, I could never let you go.



I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I have to pay  
Ain't it sad?

And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me  
That's too bad

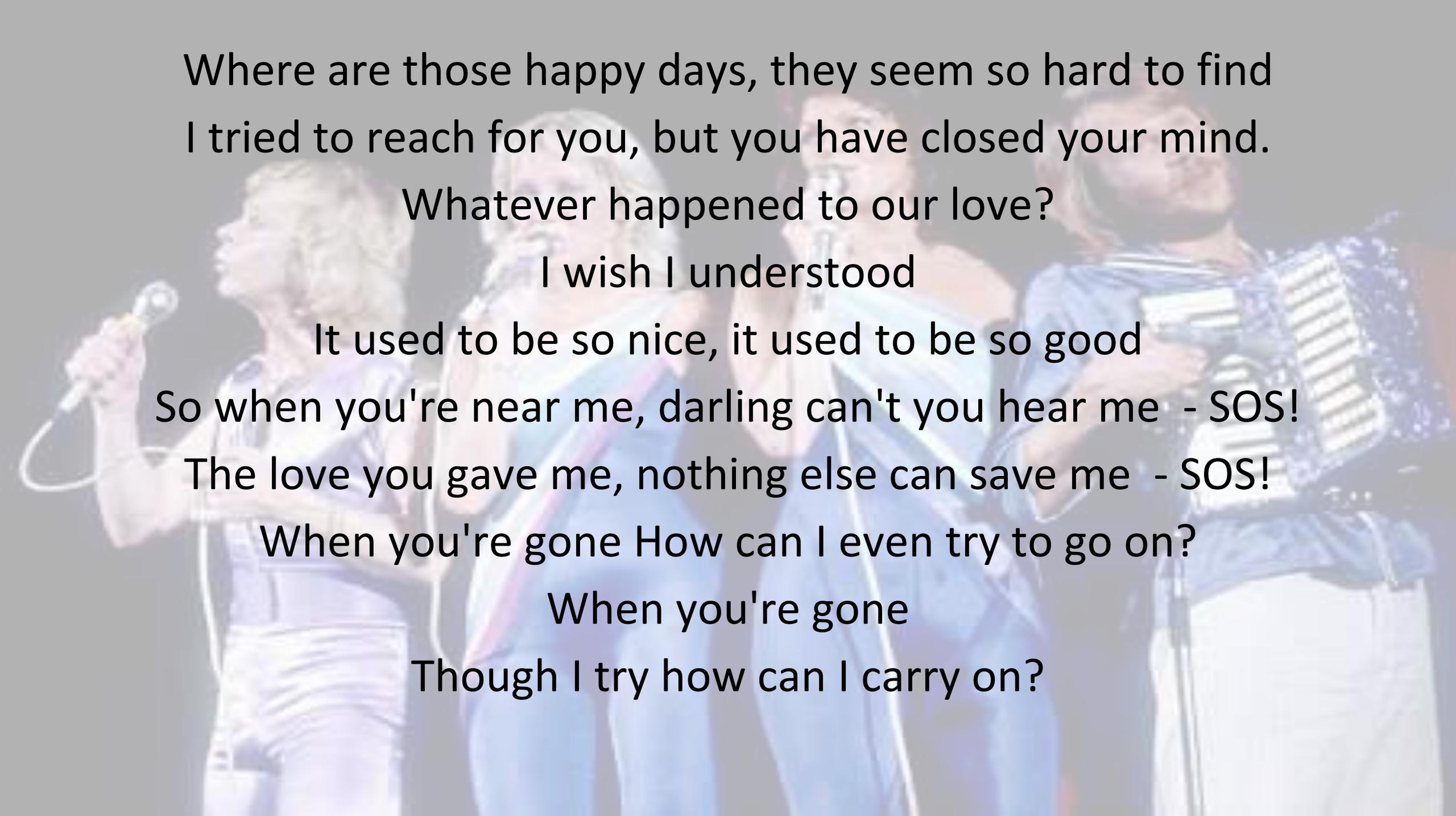
In my dreams I have a plan  
If I got me a wealthy man I wouldn't have to work at all,  
I'd fool around and have a ball



Money, money, money  
Must be funny In a rich man's world.

Money, money, money  
Always sunny In a rich man's world  
Aah-aaaah All the things I could do

If I had a little money  
It's a rich man's world.  
It's a rich man's world!



Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find  
I tried to reach for you, but you have closed your mind.

Whatever happened to our love?

I wish I understood

It used to be so nice, it used to be so good

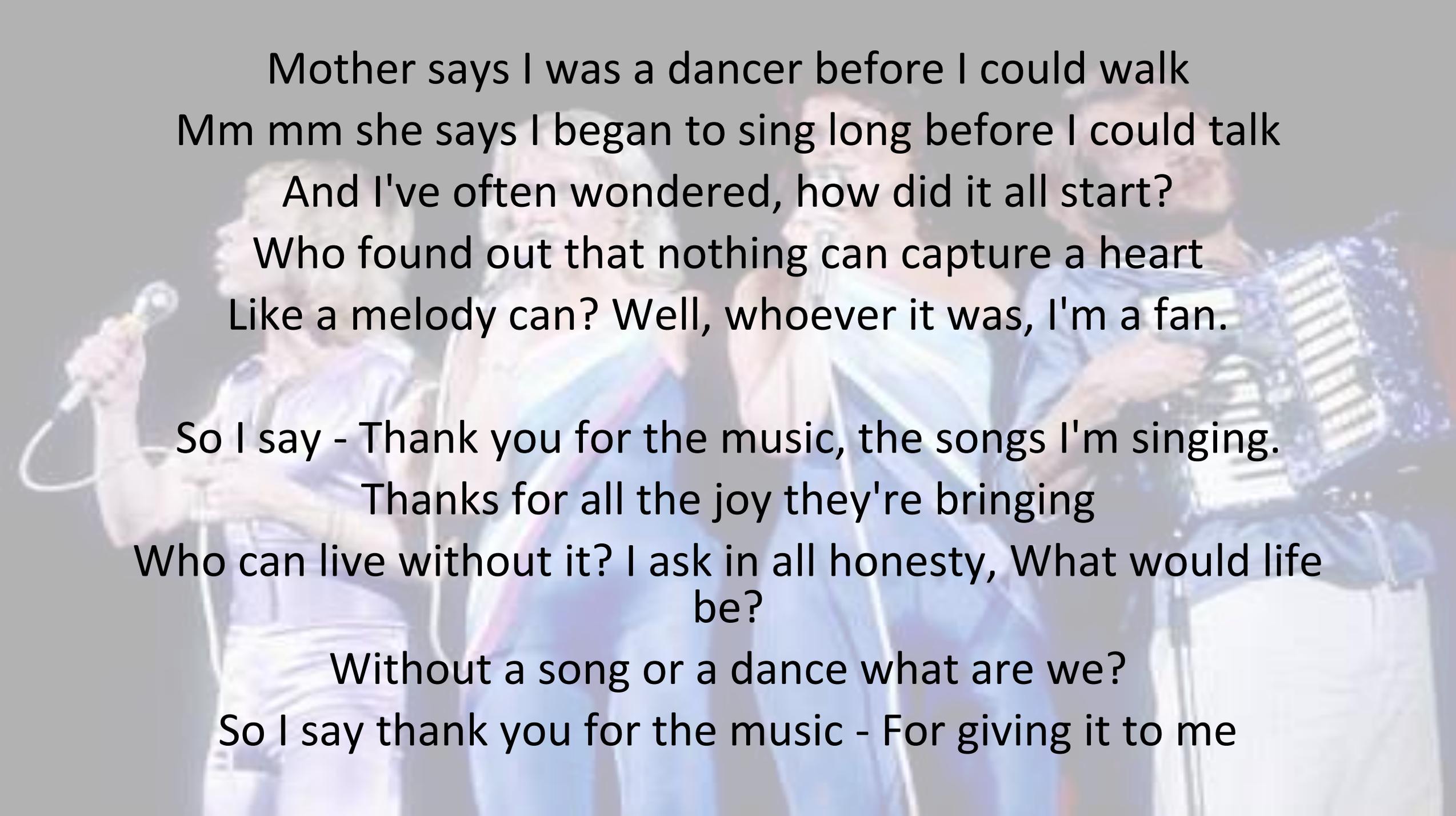
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me - SOS!

The love you gave me, nothing else can save me - SOS!

When you're gone How can I even try to go on?

When you're gone

Though I try how can I carry on?



Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk  
Mm mm she says I began to sing long before I could talk

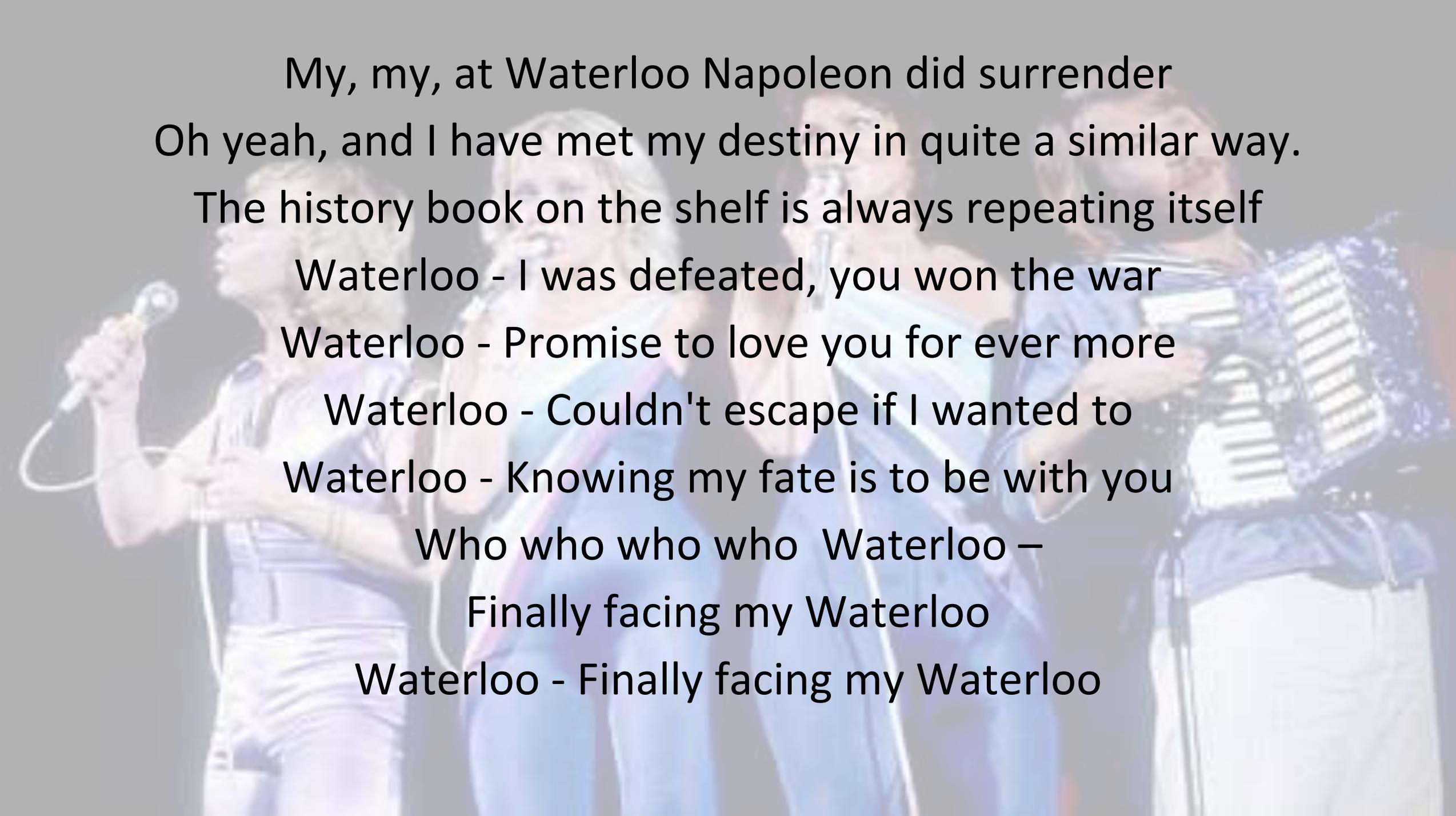
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?  
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart  
Like a melody can? Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan.

So I say - Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing.

Thanks for all the joy they're bringing  
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty, What would life  
be?

Without a song or a dance what are we?

So I say thank you for the music - For giving it to me



My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender  
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way.

The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself

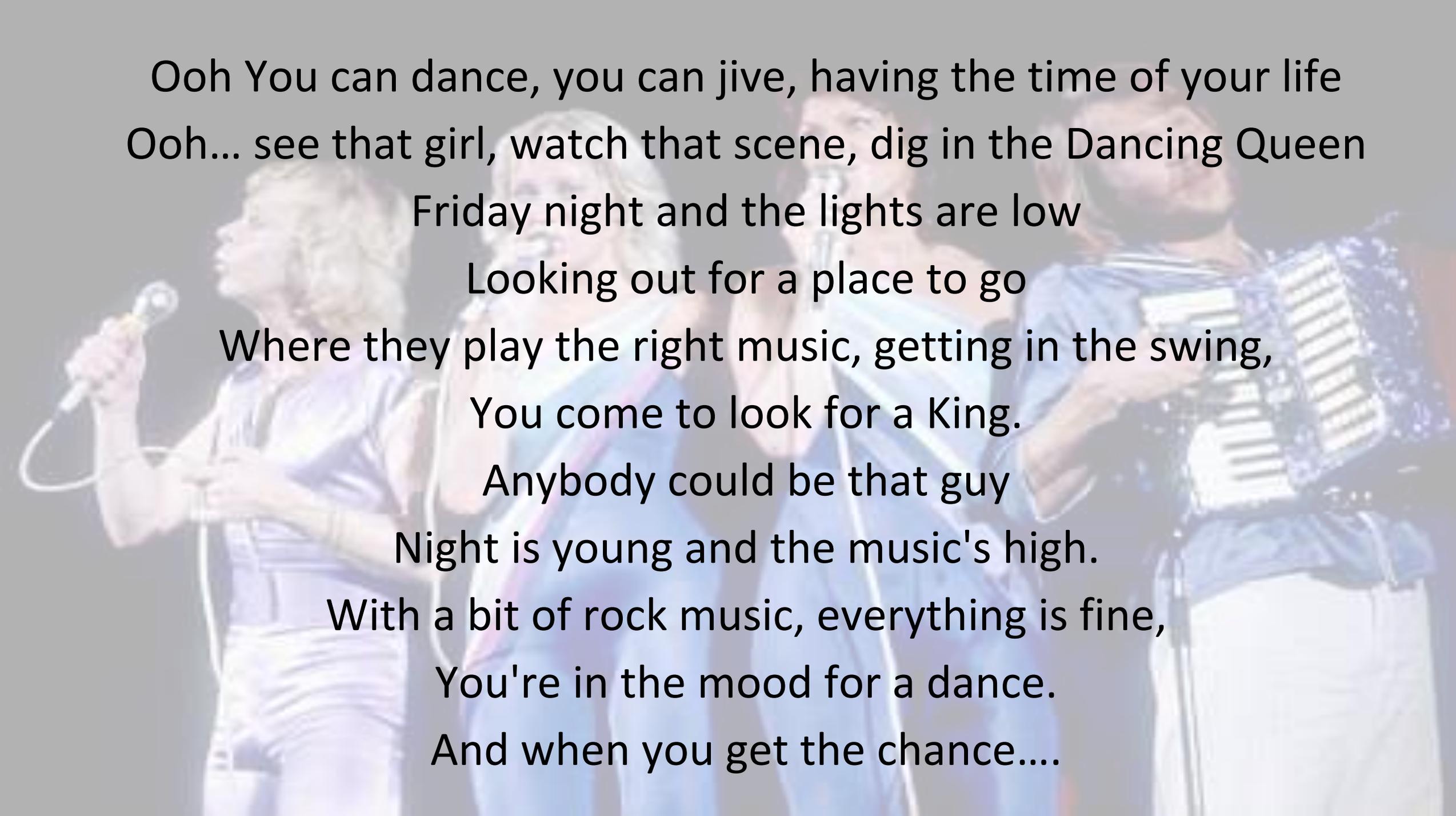
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war  
Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more

Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to  
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you

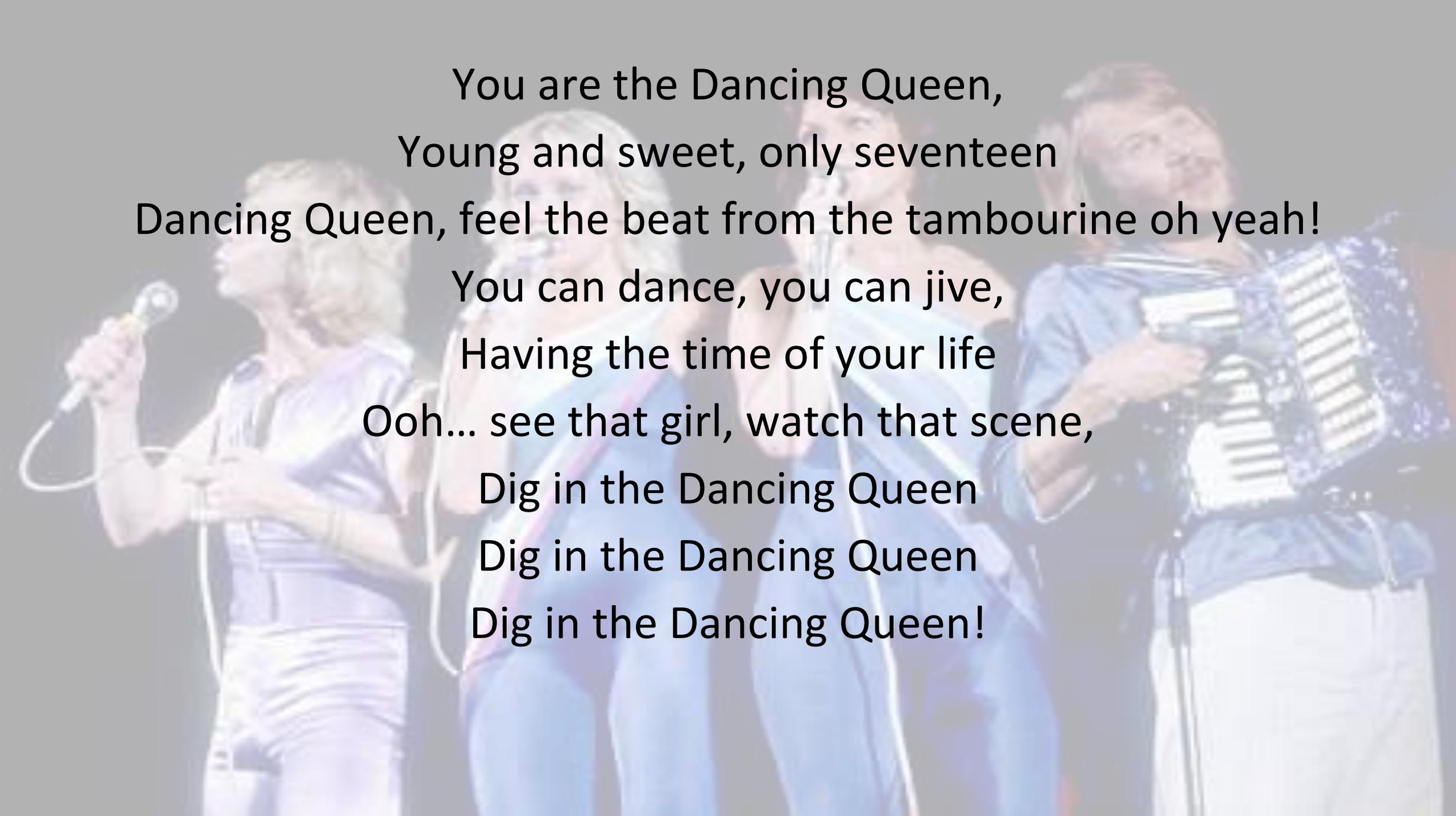
Who who who who Waterloo –

Finally facing my Waterloo

Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo



Ooh You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life  
Ooh... see that girl, watch that scene, dig in the Dancing Queen  
Friday night and the lights are low  
Looking out for a place to go  
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing,  
You come to look for a King.  
Anybody could be that guy  
Night is young and the music's high.  
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine,  
You're in the mood for a dance.  
And when you get the chance....



You are the Dancing Queen,  
Young and sweet, only seventeen  
Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine oh yeah!  
You can dance, you can jive,  
Having the time of your life  
Ooh... see that girl, watch that scene,  
Dig in the Dancing Queen  
Dig in the Dancing Queen  
Dig in the Dancing Queen!