The Blue Alsatian Mountains
Voice and Piano

Waltz tempo

1. By the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains, Dwelt a maid-en young and fair, Like the care-less flow-ing foun-tains, Were the rip-ples of her hair;

2. By the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains, Dwelt a stran-ger in the spring, And he lin-ger’d by the foun-tains, Just to hear the maid-en sing; Just to hear the maid-en sing;

3. By the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains, Many springtimes bloom’d and pass’d, And the maid-en in the foun-tains, Saw she lost her hopes at last, She lost her hopes at last;

Angel mild her eyes so win-ing, Angel bright her hap-py smile, When be-neath the An-gel mild her eyes so win-ing, Angel bright her hap-py smile, When be-neath the

Just to whis-per in the moon-light, Words the sweet-est she had known, Just to charm a- And she with-ered like the flow-er That is wait-ing for the rain, She will nev-er

fountains spin-ning, You could hear her song the while_ A-dé, A-dé, A-dé_ Such songs will way the hours_ Till her heart was all his own_ A-dé, A-dé, A-dé_ Such dreams may

see the stran-ger, Where the foun-tains fall a-gain_ A-dé, A-dé, A-dé_ The years have
pass a-way_ Tho' the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains seem to watch and wait a-way._
pass a-way_ But the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains seem to watch and wait a-way._
passed a-way_ But the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains seem to watch and wait a-way._