

The Blue Alsatian Mountains

Claribel (Charlotte Arlington Barnard)

Voice and Piano

Stephen Adams (1844-1913)
(pen name of Michael Maybrick)

Waltz tempo

1. By the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains, Dwelt a maid-en young and fair,
2. By the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains, Dwelt a stran-ger in the spring,
3. By the blue Al-sa-tian moun-tains, Ma-ny spring-times bloom'd and pass'd,

like the care-less flow-ing foun-tains, Were the rip-ples of her hair, Were the rip-ples of her
And he lin-ger'd by the foun-tains, Just to hear the maid-en sing, Just to hear the maid-en
And the maid-en in the foun-tains, Saw she lost her hopes at last, She lost her hopes at

hair; An-gel mild her eyes so win- ing, An-gel bright her hap-py smile, When be-neath the
sing; Just to whis-per in the moon-light, Words the sweet-est she had known, Just to charm a
last; 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

44 *cresc.* *ff*

pass a - way ____ Tho' the blue Al - sa - tian moun - tains seem to watch and wait al - way. ____
pass a - way ____ But the blue Al - sa - tian moun - tains seem to watch and wait al - way. ____
passed a - way ____ But the blue Al - sa - tian moun - tains seem to watch and wait al - way. ____

cresc. *ff*