

The Blue Alsatian Mountains

CLARIBEL

STEPHEN ADAMS

Tempo di Valse

mf

1. By the blue Al - sa - tian moun - tains Dwelt a
 2. By the blue Al - sa - tian moun - tains Came a

maid - en young and fair, Like the care - less flow - ing foun -
 stran - ger in the spring, And he lin - ger'd by the foun -

cresc. *dim.*

tains, Were the rip - ples of her hair, Were the rip - ples of her
 tains, Just to hear the maid - en sing, Just to hear the maid - en

hair; An - gel mild, her eyes so win - ing, An - gel bright, her
 sing; Just to whis - per in the moon - light, Words, the sweet - est

hap - py smile, When be - neath the foun - tains spin - ning, You could
 she had known, Just to charm a - way the hours, Till her

hear — her song the while A - dé, A - dé, A - dé,
heart — was all his own A - dé, A - dé, A - dé,

Such songs will pass a - way. Tho' the blue Al - sa - tian
Such dreams must pass a - way. But the blue Al - sa - tian

cresc.

moun - tains, Seem to watch — and wait al - way.
moun - tains, Seem to watch — and wait al - way.

Ah, 'tis a Dream

E. LASSEN

Andante con espressione

p

1. My na - tive land a - gain it meets mine eye, — The old oaks raise their boughs on
2. I feel the kiss that was in youth so dear, — The words, "I love!" fall on mine

high, — The vi - o - lets greeting seem, — Ah! 'tis a dream.
ear, — I see — thine eyes soft beam! Ah! 'tis a dream.