The Blue Alsatian Mountains

Claribel (Charlotte Arlington Barnard)

STEPHEN ADAMS (1844-1913)

(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,

3. By the blue Al - sa - tian moun - tains, Ma - ny spring-times bloom’d and
pass’d, And the maid - en in the foun - tains, Saw she lost her hopes at last,

(Words That Are Lost)

-Were the rip - ples of her hair; An - gel mild her eyes so win - ing, An - gel
Just to hear the maid-en sing; Just to whis - per in the moon - light, Words the
-She lost her hopes at last; And she with - ered like the flow - er That is

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bright her happy smile, When beneath the fountains spinning, You could hear her sweetest she had known, Just to charm away the hours. Till her heart was waiting for the rain, She will never see the stranger, Where the fountains

song the while A-dé, A-dé, A-dé, Such songs will pass away all his own A-dé, A-dé, A-dé, Such dreams may pass away fall again A-dé, A-dé, A-dé, The years have passed away

Tho' the blue Alsatian mountains seem to watch and wait always. But the blue Alsatian mountains seem to watch and wait always. But the blue Alsatian mountains seem to watch and wait always.