Alice, Where Art Thou?

W. Guernsey

Voice and Piano

1. The birds sleep-ing gent-ly, Sweet Lu-na gleam-eth bright, Her
2. The sil-ver rain fall-ing, Just as it fall-eth now,- And

rays tinge the for-est, And all seems glad to-night. The wind sigh-ing by me,-
all things slept gent-ly, Oh! Al-ice, where art thou? I’ve sought thee by lake-let, I’ve

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Cooling my fevered brow; The stream flows as ever, Yet Alice, Where art you? One year back this even, And thou wert by my side, As ever, Yet Alice, Where art not he?

sought thee on the hill; And in the pleasant wild-wood, When winds blow cold and thou? One year back this even, And thou wert by my side, As ever, Yet Alice, Where art not he?

year back this even, And thou wert by my side. (hum)
sought thee in forest, I'm looking heav'n-ward now. (hum)
Vow - ing to love me; One year past this e - ven
And thou wert by my side,

Oh! there 'mid the star-shine; I've sought thee in for - est
I'm look - ing heav'n - ward now,

Vow - ing to love me, Al - ice, What e'er might be - tide!

Oh! there a - mid the star-shine Alice I know, art thou!

I'm and even, shine;
me;
love
star
thereing
ing
me;