Alice, Where Art Thou?

W. Guernsey

Voice and Piano

JOSEPH ASCHER (1829-1869)

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
Cool-ing my fevered brow; The stream flows as ev-er, Yet Al-ice, Where art sought thee on the hill; And in the pleasant wild-wood, When winds blow cold and

thou? One year back this e-ven, And thou wert by my side. One chill. I've sought thee in for-est, I'm look-ing heav'n-ward, now, I've

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

Oh! there 'mid the star-shine; I've sought thee in forest I'm looking heav'n-ward now, Oh! there 'mid the star-shine Alice I know, art thou!

Vowing to love me, Alice, What e'er might betide!

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