

# Alice, Where Art Thou?

Joseph Ascher (1829 - 1869)

*p*

1. The birds sleep-ing gen-tly Sweet Lu - na glea-meth bright, Her rays tinge the for-est, And  
2. The sil - ver rain fall-ing Just as it fall - eth now; And all things sleep gen-tly! Ah!

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all seems glad to - night. The wind sigh - ing by me, Cool - ing my fev - er'd brow; The  
Al - ice, where art thou? I've sought thee by lake-let, I've sought thee on the hill, And

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stream flows as ev - er, Yet, Al - ice, where art thou? One year back this e - ven, And  
in the pleas - ant wild - wood. When winds blew cold and chill; I've sought thee in for - est, I'm

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*cresc.*

thou wert by my side, And thou wert by my side, Vow - ing  
look - ing heav'n - ward now, I'm look - ing heav'n - ward now, Oh! there

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to love me; One year past this e - ven, And thou wert by my side,  
'mid the star - shine, I've sought thee in for - est I'm look - ing heav'n - ward now,

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Vow - ing to love me, Al - ice, what - e'er might be tide.  
Oh! there a - mid the start - shine, Al - ice, I know, art thou.