

# Blue Alsatian Mountains - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

BLUE ALSATIAN MOUNTAINS

Sung by Carncross' Minstrels.

By the blue Alsatian mountains  
Dwelt a maiden young and fair;  
Like the careless flowing fountains  
Were the ripples of her hair,  
Were the ripples of her hair.  
Angel-mild her eyes so winning.  
Angel-bright her happy smile,  
When beneath the fountains spinning  
You could hear her song the while,  
Ade, Ade, Ade,  
Such songs will pass away,  
Tho' the blue Alsatian mountains  
Seem to watch and wait ahway.

Chorus.

Ade, Ade, Ade,  
Such songs will pass away,  
Tho' the blue Alsatian mountains  
Seem to watch and wait alway.

By the blue Alsatian mountains,  
Came a stranger in the Spring,  
And he lingered by the fountains,  
Just to hear the maiden sing,  
Just to hear the maiden sing.  
Just to whisper iu the moonlight.  
Words the sweetest she had known,  
Just to charm away the hours,  
Till her heart was all his own.  
Ade, Ade, Ade,  
Such dreams must pass away.  
But the blue Alsatian mountains  
Seem to watch and wait alway. - Chorus.

By the blue Alsatian mountains.  
Many Spring-times bloom'd and pass'd,  
And the maiden by the fountains,  
Saw she lost her hopes at last,  
She lost her hopes, hopes at last.  
And she withered like a flower  
That is waiting for the rain;  
She will never see the stranger,  
Where the fountains fall again.  
Ade, Ade, Ade,  
The years have passed away,  
But the blue Alsatian mountains  
Seem to watch and wait alway.-Chorus.