

The Alpine Maid - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE ALPINE MAID.

That strain proclaims my lover near,
He heeds not the thunder's crash,
The avalanche's dread descent,
Nor lightning's vivid flash;
The mountain pass no terror strikes,
From crag to crag he bounds,
While echoing every note he plays.
From hill to dale resounds;
While echoing every note he plays,
From hill to dale resounds.
Ari at at hu at at at, ari at at hu,
Ai at hu at, at at hu at, at at at hu.

And then when he my cottage gains,
What soft transporting bliss
Delights each heart while we exchange
Love's pure impassioned kiss.
We envy not the vaunted joys,
Which greet the gay, the great;
Content and mutual love will gild
Our humbler, happier state;
Content And mutual love will gild
Our humbler, happier state.
Ari at at hu at at at, ari at at hu,
Ai at hu at, at at hu at, at at at hu.