

Dave Dudley, Fraulein

Far across the deep blue water lives an old German's daughter
By the banks of the old River Rhine
There I loved her and left her but I can't forget her I miss my pretty Fraulein
Fraulein Fraulein look up toward the heavens
Each night when the stars start to shine
By the same stars above you I swear that I love you you are my pretty Fraulein
When the memories wander away over yonder to the sweetheart that I left behind
In a moment of glory a face comes before me the face of my pretty Fraulein
Fraulein Fraulein walk down by the river pretend that your hand's holding mine
By the same stars above you I swear that I love you you are my pretty Fraulein
You are my pretty Fraulein yes you are my pretty Fraulein