

# 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