

Hank Locklin, Fraulein

Far across deep blue water lives an old German's daughter

By the banks of the old River Rhine

Where I loved her and left her but I can't forget her

Cause 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

[ac.guitar - piano]

When my 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...