

Townes Van Zandt, Fraulein

Far across the 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
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

<instrumental interlude-"country fiddle">

When my memories wander a-way 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 holdin' mine
By the same stars above you I swear that I love you
You are my pretty fraulein