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 starts 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