Alice, Where Art Thou?
W. Guernsey
Voice and Piano
Joseph Ascher (1829-1869)

Moderato

1. The birds sleeping gently,
2. The silver rain falling,

Sweet Luna gleameth bright,
Just as it falleth now,

And all seems glad to-
And all things slept gently,
Oh! Alice, where art

Voice and Piano

night. The wind sighing by me,
Cooling my fevered brow;
The thou?
I've sought thee by lake-let,
I've sought thee on the hill;
And

stream flows as ever,
Yet Alice, Where art thou?
One
in the pleasant wild-wood,
When winds blow cold and chill.
I've

year back this even,
And thou wert by my side,
One year back this
sought thee in forest,
I'm looking heav'nward, now,
I've sought thee in
e - ven, And thou _wert by my side. (hum)
for - est, I'm look - ing heav'nward now. (hum)

Vow - ing to love me; One year past this e - ven
Oh! there 'mid the star-shine; I've sought thee in for - est
And thou _wert by my side, Vow - ing to love me,
now, Oh! there a - mid the starshine Alice I know, art thou!

A tempo