LORRAINE
(My Beautiful Alsace Lorraine)

Moderato

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN
Writer of "Joan Of Arc"

Music by
FRED FISHER
Composer of "Fog O'My Heart"

Beside a camp-fire gleam-ing, A gren-a-dier was dream-ing, His
He dreamt that he was stray-ing a-mong the child-ren play ing, And

thoughts went back a-again to oth-er years,
of-ten kissed his moth-er's tears a way,

Night shad-ows found him,
But ah, the a-wak-ing!

and as they gath-ered a-round him, ten-der-ly he mur-mured through his tears.
how his sad heart it was break-ing, how he wished that he could dream for aye.

REFRAIN

Lor-rain e, Lor-rain e, My beau-ti-ful Al-sace Lor-rain e, You're
in my heart for - ev - er to re - main, I see your vil - lage ste - ple, Your
quaint old fash - ioned peo - ple, And I would - n't care if I could be there a - gain, Lor -
raine, Heart of France, part of France, Some - day when
all of my wor - ries are through, I'm com - ing to you; Lorraine, Lorraine, O wel-come me home once a - gain. To live and die in my Al - sace Lor - raine.