

# Alice, Where Art Thou?

W. Guernsey

Joseph Ascher (1829-1869)

Voice

Piano

Moderato

7

*p*

1. The birds sleep- ing gent- ly, Sweet Lu- na gleam eth bright,  
2. The sil- ver rain fal- ling. Just as it fall- eth now, —

*a tempo*

13

*mf*

Her rays tinge the for- est, And all seems glad to - night. The wind sigh- ing by me,  
And all things slept gent- ly, Oh! Al- ice, where art thou? I've sought thee by lake- let,

*mf*

19

Cool- ing my fev ered brow; The stream flows as — ev- er, Yet Al- ice,  
I've sought thee — on the hill; And in the pleasant wild- wood When winds blow