

A-L-L-I-S-O-N.

1. The shades of night were fall-ing fast, Tra la la Yah!yah!yah! As
 2. His brow was sad, his eye be-neath, Tra la la Yah!yah!yah! Flash!
 3. "O stay," the maid-en said, "and rest Tra la la Yah!yah!yah! Thy

thro' an Al-pine vil-lage pass'd, Tra la la rah! rah! A
 like a faulchion from its sheath, Tra la la rah! rah! And
 wea-ry head up-on this breast!" Tra la la rah! rah! A

rit.
 youth, who bore 'mid snow and ice, A ban-ner with the strange de-vice:
 like a sil-ver clar-ion, rung The ac-cents of that un-known tongue:
 tear stood in his bright blue eye, But still he answered with a sigh:

Chorus.
 A-L-L-I-S-O-N, S-O-N, S-O-N, A-L-L-I-S-O-N,