

Do you happen to know

Appalachian Troubadour Song

Moderato

F
Do you hap-pen to know of a la - dy in
need of a sweet-heart: here's one who is anx-ious to plead.

F B g C⁷
It's a shame that a hand-some young fel - low like

C F g C [1. F] [2. F]
me should be left while the night-in-gale sings in the tree. tree.

1

Do you happen to know of a lady in need
of a sweetheart: here's one who is anxious to plead.
|: It's a shame that a handsome young fellow like me
should be left while the nightingale sings in the tree. :|

2

In the woods and the meadows beneath the bright moon
every lad and his lass makes the most of the June.
|: The world's gone a-wooing excepting of me
and I'm left while the nightingale sings in the tree. :|

3

Oh the time it is short, there is none I can spare,
and the nightingale's song will soon die in the air.
|: Don't you think, dearest Dilys, we'd better agree
to make love while the nightingale sings in the tree? :|

Appalachian Troubadour Song

Troubadourlied aus den Appalachen

1

Do you happen to know
of a lady
in need of a sweetheart:
here's one who is anxious
to plead.
It's a shame
that a handsome young fellow
like me should be left
while the nightingale
sings in the tree.

2

In the woods and the meadows
beneath the bright moon
every lad and his lass
makes the most of the June.
The world's gone a-wooing
excepting of me
and I'm left
while the nightingale
sings in the tree.

3

Oh the time it is short,
there is none I can spare,
and the nightingale's song
will soon die in the air.
Don't you think, dearest Dilys,
we'd better agree
to make love
while the nightingale
sings in the tree?

Kennst du vielleicht
eine Dame,
die einen Liebhaber braucht?
Hier ist einer, der begierig ist,
zu werben.
Es ist eine Schande,
dass ein hübscher junger Kerl
wie ich, alleine bleiben soll,
während die Nachtigall
im Baum singt.

In den Wäldern und Wiesen
unter dem hellen Mond,
jeder Bursche und sein Mädchen
macht das Beste aus dem Juni.
Alle Welt wirbt
außer mir.
Und ich bleibe allein,
während die Nachtigall
im Baum singt.

Oh, die Zeit ist kurz,
ich kann keine versäumen,
und das Lied der Nachtigall
wird bald in der Luft verklingen.
Meinst du nicht, liebste Dilys,
dass wir uns verständigen sollten,
uns zu lieben,
solange die Nachtigall
im Baum singt?

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