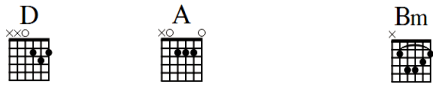
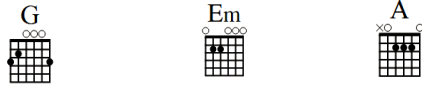


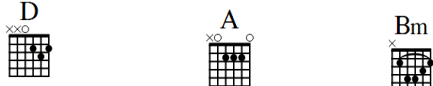
The Girl from the German Shore



I was out for a stroll, just to look around



And I went for a drink to a place in town



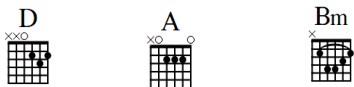
And sitting with friends just by the door



Was a girl I'd never seen before



Before very long her seat was next to mine



And I talked to her most of the time



I knew I had to see some more



Of the girl who came from the German shore



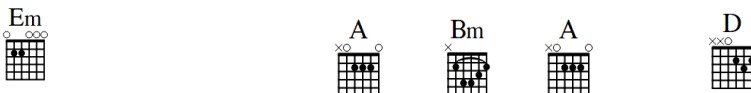
Her eyes were clear as the early morn



And her hair fell down like a silken storm



With her head on her hands tilted to the side



And a smile that made my heart break stride

When rain clouds blocked the shining stars
And we took shelter in a bar
We drank a glass to all we knew
And with every glass our friendship grew

When the fiddles and guitars and the whistles were playing
And our feet were tapping and our bodies were swaying
Again we toasted down the day
And again we danced the night away

Days and days went round and round
And she just kind of stayed around
We found a house outside of town
And it took five days before we wandered down

Now there's a wee boy come to share our space
And he's still making sense of his place
He's got a dad that dotes on him but more
He's got a beautiful mum from the German shore

*Her eyes are clear as the early morn
And her hair falls down like a silken storm
With her head on her hands tilted to the side*