

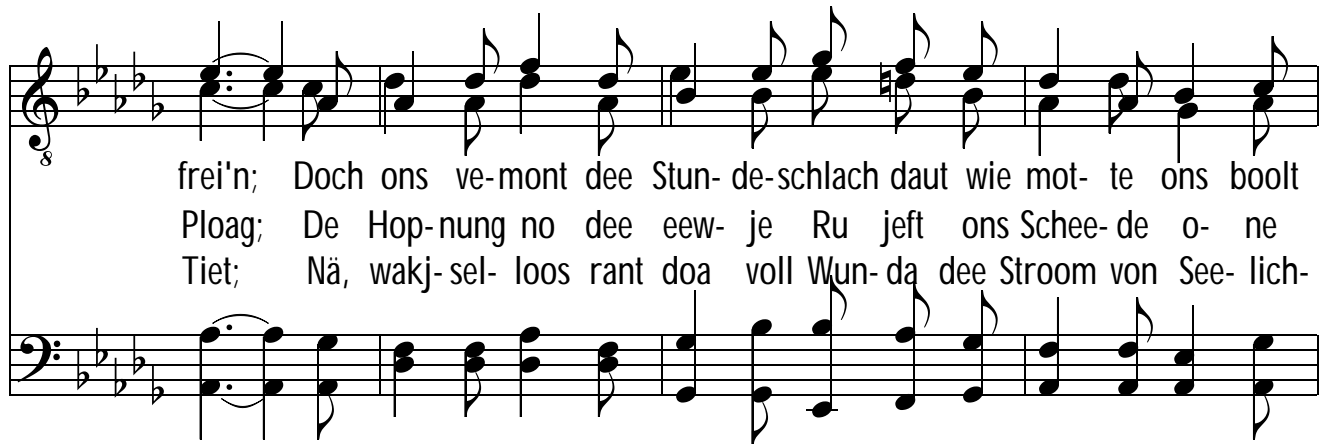
Em Himmel es kjeen Scheede mea

Wieed: John C. Klassen, 2008


Musikj: J.H. Tenney, 1918




1. Woo scheen es daut, wan wie met Frint-schoft toop stunde-lang ons
2. Wan hia opp leed Ven-danisse un Auf-scheet sent 'ne
3. Doa rää-kjent maun nich kor-te Joa-re, doa denkjt maun nich aun



frei'n; Doch ons vemont dee Stundes-schlach daut wie motte ons boolt
Ploag; De Hopnung no dee ewje Ru jeft ons Scheede one
Tiet; Nä, wakj-selloos rant doa voll Wunda dee Stroom von See-lich-



tran'.
Sorj. Em Him-mel es kjeen Scheede mea, doa sajcht maun nich Au-
kjeit.



dee; Nä, ee-wich läw wie, em Ver-ein, kjeen Scheede-schmoat, kjeen Wee.