



WEIN, WIEN, NUR DU ALLEIN

[VIENNA, MY CITY OF DREAMS]

Rudolph Sieczynski/Arr, Rod Stoughton

[Chorus]

Oh what would I give if I could relive those days in Vienna again.

The spell of romance, the thrill of the dance lives on like a lovely refrain.

The thousand delights of magical nights I spent in your starlight that gleams;

I'm living 'til when I'm with your again, Vienna, my city of dreams.

Your song lingers in my heart night and day but, oh, it seems so far, far away.

I hear you calling me, lovely Vienna so gay, so free.

City of love and sparkling wine, you're such a part of this heart of mine.

I hear you calling me, beckoning out of the used to be.

Someday the dreams that I dream will come true and I'll come back to you.

[translation by Kim Gannon]