

Schmiedelied

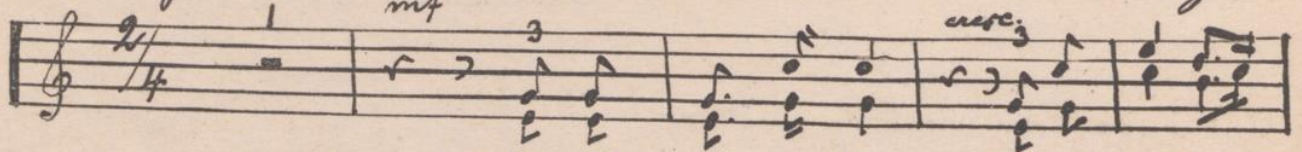
(Otto Hausmann.)

Tenor I und II.

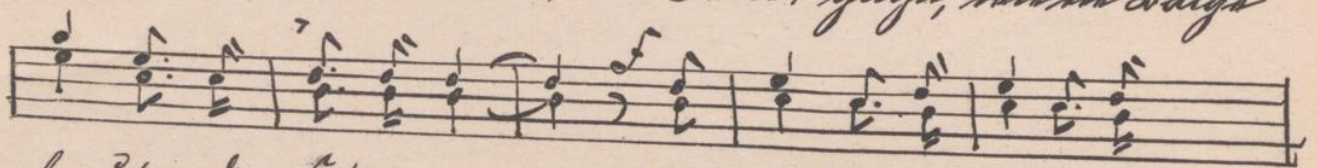
Feurig!

mf

Rob. Kretz.



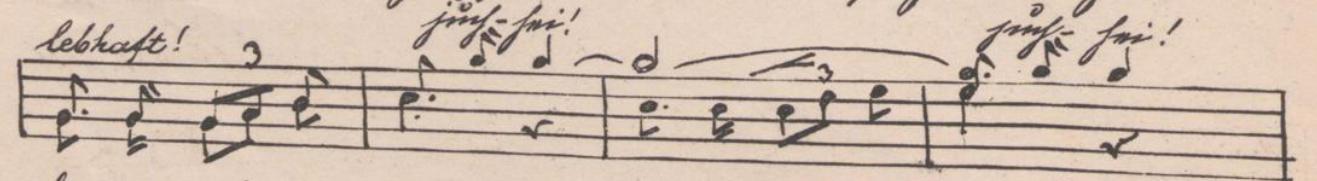
Win die Feuer glühen, wie die Lüge



brausen, die Funken sprühen, in rauchigen Brausefunden

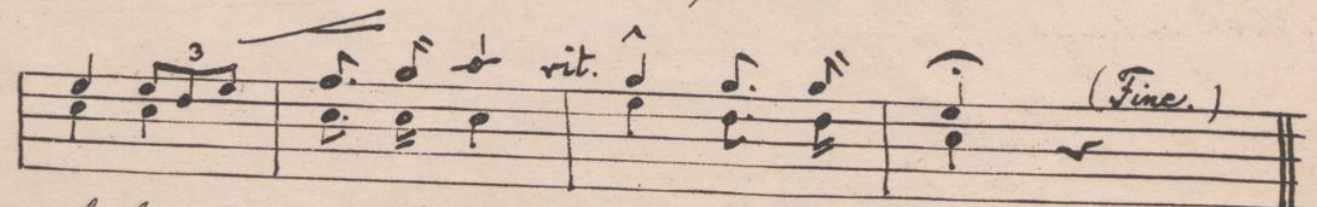


Gammelsprucht, juchhai, wie so lustig klingt!

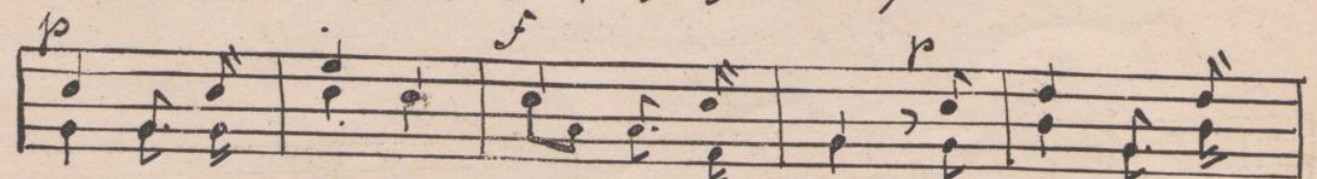


lebhaft! juchhai!

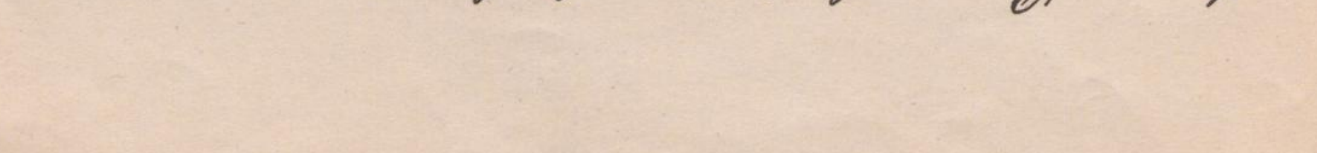
juchhai! juchhai!

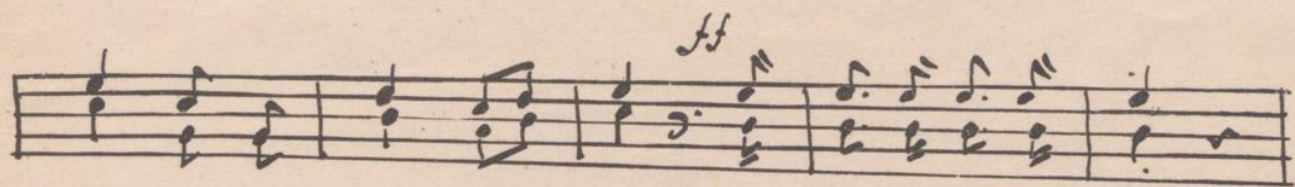


Lob ist Wa-ldai!



Lob sei pflügt das Herz frohlich und frei!

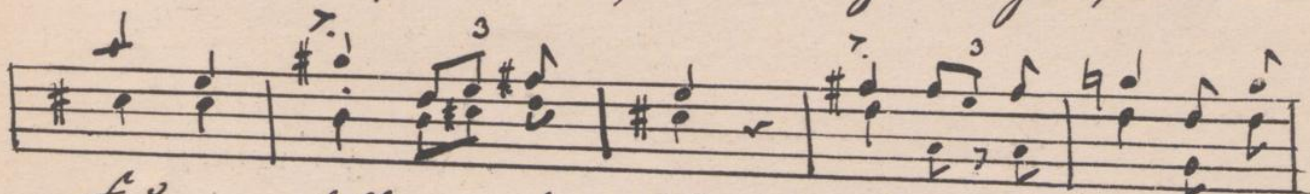




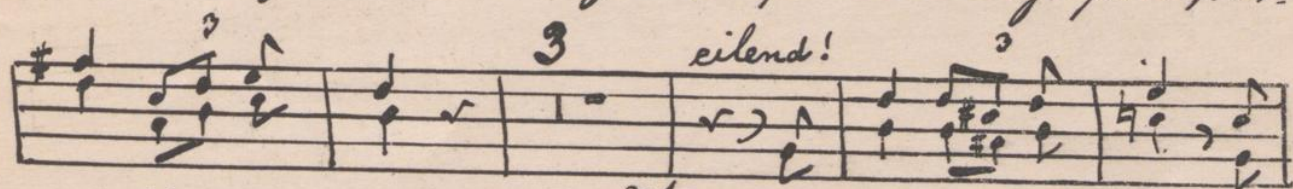
Siehe zuſam- man Klingt. So ſchmeckt mir ein Kefenart,



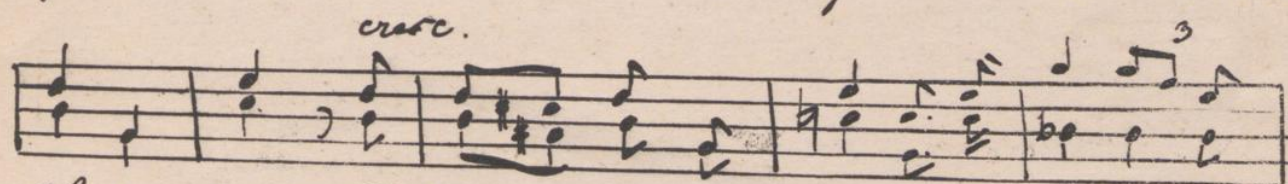
Lab der Klüpfel iſt warff! fall, ein Lab



Lauer, fall, ein die Glet, ſoll's mit baguiffen, er-



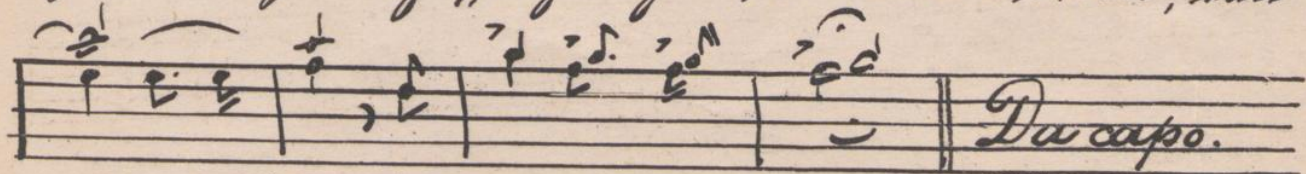
füllen mit Blut! *mf* Klüß frickalt und blücht! Lab



Stark gelingt! Und gie- ſen mir einft gegen ſind liſe



Reiſen, mein Kefenart, ſaiſſa, zickpunkt, Län wathara Krain, Län



wathara Krain, Län wathara Krain!

Da capo.

