

# 4 The Golden Coin (Der Thaler)

Lyrics by Egon Pfrenger  
Translated from the German by Wilbur Skeels

Music:  
Franz X. Biebl (1906-2001)

S  
A



1. Fair - est coin I once dis - cov - ered, it was  
2. *Picked it up with no mis - giv - ing, kissed it*  
3. I could now get all my wish - es, buy what -  
4. *Then the sweet - est, fair - est maid - en came with*

T  
B



4



made of pur - est gold. There it lay and seemed to  
*on its gold - en face. I could al - most feel some*  
ev - er moved my heart, Sau - sa - ges so rich and  
eyes so blue and clear. *Right a - way my heart was*



7



say, 'How can you use me if you lose me?' For - tune  
*en - vy for my - self since For - tune found me, For - tune*  
fat, and then new clothes and, yes, a new hat! For - tune  
*cap - tured, I must have her, I'm en - rap - tured: she's a*



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