

## **Terms and Conditions**

The Library provides access to digitized documents strictly for noncommercial educational, research and private purposes and makes no warranty with regard to their use for other purposes. Some of our collections are protected by copyright. Publication and/or broadcast in any form (including electronic) requires prior written permission from the Library.

Each copy of any part of this document must contain there Terms and Conditions. With the usage of the library's online system to access or download a digitized document you accept there Terms and Conditions.

Reproductions of material on the web site may not be made for or donated to other repositories, nor may be further reproduced without written permission from the Library

For reproduction requests and permissions, please contact us. If citing materials, please give proper attribution of the source.

### Imprint:

Director: Mag. Renate Plöchl

Deputy director: Mag. Julian Sagmeister

Owner of medium: Oberösterreichische Landesbibliothek

Publisher: Oberösterreichische Landesbibliothek, 4021 Linz, Schillerplatz 2

### Contact:

Email: [landesbibliothek\(at\)ooe.gv.at](mailto:landesbibliothek(at)ooe.gv.at)

Telephone: +43(732) 7720-53100

Streich a Windal va da Seh,  
Singan d' Bogaln eahn lieb's G'sangl,  
Hoamat, Du, Du bist so schein . . . .

Vom Dörsfl drent'n läuf'n d' Block'n  
Ueba d' Hoamat trauli still,  
Drunt ön Tal, da rauscht a Wassal  
Und draht 's Radl va da Mühl.  
Dort beim Feldroan woad'n d' Lamperl,  
Suchzt da Hüatabua sein Liad  
Und a Rehal frißt am Waldbrand,  
Hoamat, Du, Du bist so liab . . . .

Ob hiaht d' Sunn recht freundli herzahnt,  
Ob's hiaht wettert, bliht und doant,  
Bist ollweil schein — i moan, da Hergott  
Hat's mit Dir ganz b'sonders g'moant.  
Durch dö ganze liabe Hoamat  
Rauscht d' Wiechl hin, durch Wald und Bergn  
Und üba oll's lacht froh da Himmel  
Hoamat, Du, Di han i gern . . . . .

Neufelden-Mühlstal, Sommer 1927.



## Da liab'n Hoamat und ihr'n Liad.

(Vorgetragen bei der Sylvesterfeier des Männer - Gesangvereines  
Neufelden.)

Dö Hoamat, dö liabe, und ihr schein's Liad,  
Dö geb'n uns soviel für's Herz und für's G'müat.  
Dank ön Herrgott, den Deinig'n, wannst a Hoamat nu hast,  
Wo'st zuwa kannst kemma, zur Ruah und zur Rast.  
Wo dö d' Muada af d' Welt bracht, voll Sorg'n und  
voll Beh',  
Wo'st g'rennt bist ols Kindal, ön Tal, af da Seh,