

Song 453 - Erfurt

Frauke's Hometown

By Antone Gatherum;

Music H. Roice Nelson, Jr. 07 October 2026, Bad Homburg, Germany, Travis Pick, 3rd fret
(Loosely based on the National Anthem of East Germany – “Auferstanden aus Ruinen”)

G F A^m G

She showed me her hometown.

And that might be the real poem.

C G F E^m

To walk the same streets where Luther,

Bach, Gothe (GUR-tah), Schiller (SHIL-er),

Napoleon and his army once passed -

C G C

enough for most everyone

F G F G

The Erfurter Dom and the Severikirche side by side.

(Air-foot-ter DOHM) (Zeh-VAY-ree-KEER-khuh)

The Gera (GAY-rah) winding through the city.

Narrow cobblestone streets

F G C

lined with shops of every kind.

G F A^m G

But a city is never only its history

or its sights.

C G F E^m

It is eighty-six stairs.

A son born and raised.

A piano carried upward.

Treats baked at Christmas while

C G C

water ran where it shouldn't.

F G F G

A cemetery

Parents.

A brother.

A favorite aunt.

F G C

And fresh flowers

G F A^m G

A villa once admired,

later a church where she worshipped.

C G F E^m

And those in need along the way -

a moment, a word, a listening ear.

A missed tram stop.

The laughter that followed.

F G F G

And I will always remember Erfurt -

the city that Frauke Zander comes from.

And perhaps,

in some small way,

F G

the city she allowed me

C

to know.