FRANCE,
We Have Not Forgotten You
(France, Non, Nous Ne Toublions Pas)

Moderato not fast

Music by
MILTON AGER

French text by
Louis Delamare

Words by
GRANT CLARKE & HOWARD E. ROGERS

Dies de la des flots
Vienmont les longs sou-glots,
De tous nos peuples ancients.
Oh ton Lys-

From across the sea
Sad voices are calling,
Calling you and
Memories linger yet
Of days when you helped us,
And your Lys-

Traduction

Cher couson France, en ton martyre
Ineffable,
Nous te sou-mons tendrement vers toi,
Nous vous tournons à notre tour
We hear your plea and answer thee,
'Tis not in vain!

Music by
MILTON AGER

Copyright MCMLXVIII by LEO FEIST, Inc., Feist Building, New York
International Copyright Secured and Reserved

This composition may also be had for your talking
Machine or Player Piano

8882-2
CHORUS With feeling

France, quand tu voix nous appelle, France, quand l'é bus te harcelé, Au de-voir nous nous ren-drons.

France, we have heard you calling, France, while the shells are falling, We know what we owe to you;

Si la douleur couvre ton front, Permé la brume épaisse et noire, Ne vois tu pas défaillir ton dolce

The your head is bowed in sorrow In the vision of to-morrow, Oh, canst you see victoire?

briller la victoire? Les Américains sont. France, qui te donnent leurs gars, France, laisse les

ry is shining through? America is coming! France, let our guns defend you, France, take the

to défendre. Nos coeurs ont su se comprendre. Aussi longtemps que tu nous réclames, sons we send you, Your cause is our cause, that's true And now that you're in need of a helping hand,

Pour l'âtre ou le triomphe France, Non, nous ne l'oublierons pas.

Way out there in No Man's Land, France, we have not forgotten you.