A Rainbow From The U. S. A.

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Music by
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Tempo di marcia

Franco, you never faltered when the war clouds gathered o'er,
Un-France, your own Tri-color and Old Glory seem to blend;
The

daunted as of yore, your sons respond once more,
stars above attend, they dot the rainbow's end.

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On the page of time your deeds will live thru future years, Tho' 
Lift your eyes and read the message in Red, White and Blue, A 

Smiling fields are flooded with your tears. 
Service flag from Heaven gleaming thru; 

Thru' the storm a light shines down on you, 
Lighting Freedom's path across the sea: 

Can't you see the rainbow breaking thru? 
'Tis the light that leads to Victory.
CHORUS

France, there's a rainbow in the sky, Weep no more, can't you see it shining?

France, brush the tear-drop from your eye, Clouds of war have a silver lining, See it
bending o'er from the Western shore,
Growing

crescendo

brighter day by day; Just see those

colors shining through: It's the old Red, White and Blue,

A

rainbow from the U. S. A! A! A!