When The Sun Goes Down In France

Words and Music by GILBERT C. TENNANT

Tempo di Marcia

Many hearts were filled with pride When our boys went off to war,

Vamp Till Ready There were cheers, a million cheers, And a million heart beats too.

Heroes marching side by side like their Daddies did before. There are

Last good-byes from love-lit eyes every sweet-heart will be true. Though he

mothers and brothers and sisters and others, Who write tender letter's every day,

misses the kisses, for each one, he misses. He'll get two or three when he returns.

Letters that are cheery to make the boys feel glad When they are far away.

Shining in each window to cheer him on his way The light of every burns.
Refrain

When the sun goes down in France. All our hearts are over there.

With the ones we love in France Fighting, we're writing I know you'll do your share When the stars begin to shine And all the world seems in a trance When our boys get in the trench They'll pay all we owe the French When the sun goes down in France. When the French