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"ALL FRANCE LOVES YOU —
MY KHAKI CLAD BOY!"

Song

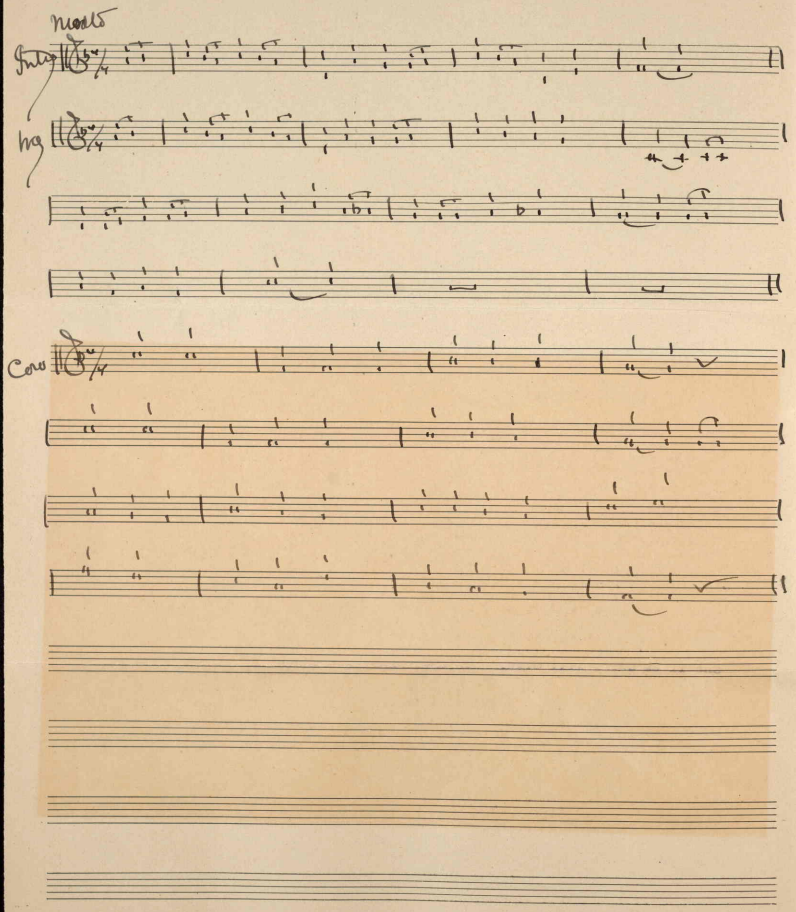
Poem and © by PAUL UTESCH. CUERO. TEX.

Music by

R. A. BROWNE,
790 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.


Intro
Cors

"All France Loves You-My Khaki Clad Boy " Paul Utesch.

1

There's a dear little girl that I met by chance
In the heart of saddened France;
She has wept many tears, through the bygone years,
All for those who've gone before, and it's her that I adore!

2

All the hopes and the joys of sad yesterday
Have been cruelly swept away!
But since I'm over here, she says; so sincere:
"France lovesyou, you khaki boy;; yes, love 's you, you khaki boy!"

3

Now, I've said I'd be true, that's all I can do,
To a girl in U.S.A.
She said I'd best take care, of girls over there
That the girls were oh so wild--and I try hard to be square.

4

But this dear little girl who's in France, I know,
She'll be pining, when I go;
She'll be one I will miss, when she talks like this:
Now, how can I help but love, one like angels from above?

CHORUS.

All France loves you, my khaki clad boy;
All France loves you, for you are a joy!
Tho the hours they are dark I will be your Joan of Arc--
For all France lovesyou--my khaki clad boy.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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