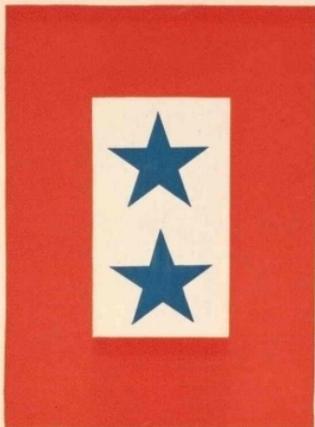


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DEC 19 1917

THE ROAD TO FRANCE



Words by
DANIEL M. HENDERSON

Music by
SIGNE LUND

*Text and Music awarded First Prize by
THE NATIONAL ARTS CLUB
in its War Song Competition
New York, October 31, 1917*

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The Road to France

Words by
Daniel M. Henderson

Music by
Signe Lund

Alla marcia

Voice

1. Thank

Piano

f *r.h.*

mf *f* *mf*

God, our lib - er - at - ing lance Goes flam - ing on the way to France! To
France, how could our hearts for - get The path by which came La - fa - yette? At
lies, you have not called in vain! We share your con - flict and your pain! "Old

France, the trail the Gur - khas found! To France, old Eng - land's ral - lying ground! To
last, thank God, at last we see There is no tri - bal lib - er - ty, No
Glo - ry," through new stains and rents, Par - takes of Free - dom's sac - ra - ments! Re -

ff France, the path the Rus - sians strode! To France, the An - zacs' glo - ry - road! To
 bea - con light - ing just our shores! No free - dom guard - ing but our doors! The
 plen - ish, com - rades, from our veins The blood the sword of des - pot drains, And

p

France, where our lost Le - gion ran To fight and die for God and man! To
 flame she kin - dled for our sires Burns now in Eu - rope's bat - tle - fires! The
 make our ea - ger sac - ri - fice A part of that free - rend - ered price You

f

p *mf*

France, with ev - ry race and breed Who hate op - pres - sion's bru - tal creed! Who
 soul that led our fa - thers west Turns back to free the world's op - pressed! Turns
 pay to lift hu - man - i - ty, You pay to make our broth - ers free! Be -

cresc.

