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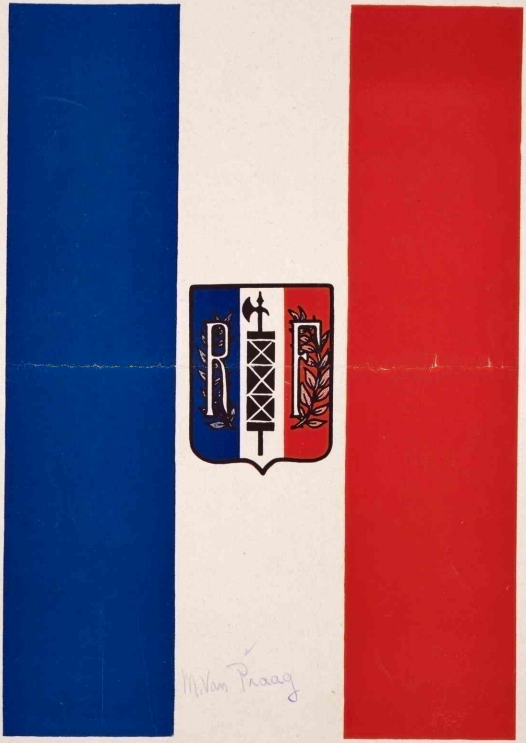
FRANCE TO AMERICA

THROUGH THE COURTESY OF

COUNTESS DE JOUVENCEL



FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

BELGIAN-FRENCH REFUGEES AND ORPHANS

UNDER THE CARE OF

LES DAMES DE CHARITÉ

COUNTESS DE JOUVENCEL, President

PANTIN, FRANCE

PRICE 50 cents

AMERICAN BRANCH

MRS. JOHN B. O'DONNELL, President

1187 Lexington Ave.

NEW YORK

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FRANCE TO AMERICA

English Verse by
J. B. O' DONNELL

Music Arranged by
M. VAN PRAAG

INTROD
Tempo di Valse lento

PIANO

VOICE
Valse

O vous, dont la jo - yeuse en - fan - ce, Ja - mais ne con - nut que bon - heur;
Oh dear ones in child - hood so fair Know - ing hap - pi - ly such bliss true,

Ri - ches i - gno - rant la souf - fran - ce, Vers nous in - cli - nez vo - tre coeur
Wealth and health but no di - re care, Our weap - ing hearts do come to you

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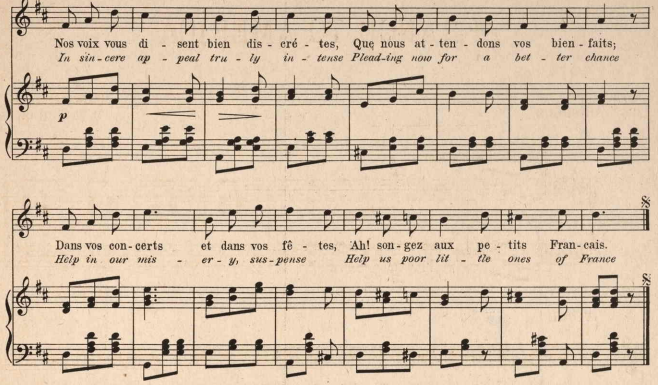
American Branch Mrs. John B. O'Donnell president, Belgian - French Refugees' Fund Les Dames de Charité, Pantin, France



2.

La-bas sont tombés dans la gloire
Nos fils, nos fréres, nos époux
De leur sang, payant la victoire
Ils reposent bien loin de nous....
Terre noble et si généreuse
Notre voix, si tu l'entendais,
Dirait la plainte douloureuse
Des méres, des soeurs, des Francais!

3.

Nous avons connu les alarmes
Dans notre vie au si long cours;
Privés de tout, et dans les larmes,
Nous achevons nos derniers jours....
Mais les rives Américaines
Qu'en vain l'on n'implore jamais,
Entendront les plaintes lointaines
De tous les pauvres vieux Francais!

4.

De la France, si le partage
Est la vaillance....il est aussi
Pour les malheureux de tout âge
La faim, l'angoisse, le souci....
De ces fléaux, que votre terre,
Ou régne encore la douce paix,
Ne connaisse pas la misere—
C'est le voeu de tous les Francais!

2.

Oh our dear husbands, brothers, sons!
Far away did they in glory fall;
In their blood victorious ones
They now sleep afar from our call.
America, so noble, kind
Misery does cruelly wrench
The poor body, soul, heart and mind
Of mothers, sisters, needy French.

3.

Indeed we have well known great fears
As our lives ebbed away
Now sad alone with nought save tears
We do reach our declining day.
To America we appeal
Trusting to thee to help us quench
The awful agony we feel
All the poor old unhappy French.

4.

If jealous valor has France crowned
She also now does bear her cross
For all are unhappily bound;
Ah famished, anguished in her loss;
From these dreadful catastrophies
America land of bliss, thee,
May you never know miseries,
All French wish, for enternity.

This music is sold for the relief of the Belgian-French Refugees and Orphans at Pantin, France, under the care of Les Dames de Charité, Countess de Jouvencel, President.

GRATITUDE

DURING the dark weary days of our Revolution, when our soldiers were so disheartened, without food, clothing, even ammunition, it was France who came to our aid and gave our forefathers the material and moral aid that helped us gain our independence.

France to-day needs our help. Will you who enjoy the fruits of Liberty in America hear not the appeal for the French widow and orphan?

Let every one who reads this appeal for justice remember that France was our only friend when friends were so needed!

Let the world know that Americans do not forget their friends: that Americans are not ingrates!

Buy at least one copy of this music. Have your friends buy one.

Branches of the American Red Cross, American Charitable Societies and all the Allies' Relief Committees may obtain copies at half price; to be sold at full price for their respective reliefs.

LES DAMES DE CHARITÉ
COUNTESS DE JOUVENCEL, President
PANTIN, FRANCE

AMERICAN BRANCH
MRS. JOHN B. O'DONNELL, President
1187 Lexington Avenue
New York City

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