JAN 11 1919 ©CLE439693

Goodbye France.

Emma Vincent. M. DuFrerre.

When the Yankee boys over there heard the news, That

peace had been de- clared, They gave that dear old bugle call, And

all joined in a cheer; Boys, see what it means for us, Back to

dear old A - mer-i- ca. (CHORUS) Goodbye, dear old Paris,

Goodbye, dear old France; We surely hate to leave you, But we've

got it to do. You may be sad and lonely For a while after we are

gone, But we love our own dear native land, And the

only place for a Yankee boy Is his own dear A-mer-i- ca.

Dear old France, we will never forget
Years ago, when you helped us thru;
That's why we wanted to pay our debt,
That's why we stood by you.
But now we hear America call
For her boys all to come home.

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