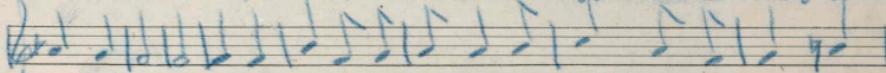
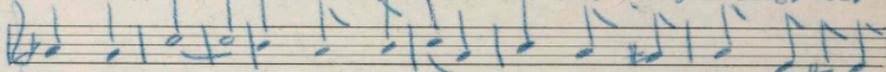


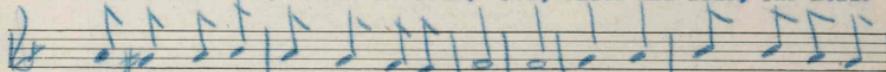
Friend of Laf-ay - ette, son of Lib-er - ty, France is ready to



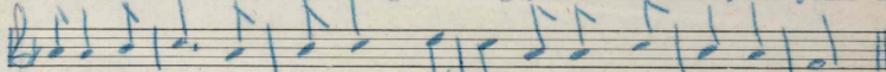
wel-come you; Be with me in my beau-ti-ful lae. With your flag, red,



white and blue. Red, White and Blue. Red, White and Blue, The noble



colors of the flag for ages through; Mine are three, with yours the



colors are six, More stronger, o'er safer against the RIX to fix.

(2)

Here are mountains that greet you,
Here are rivers that flow to you;
Everything which God has made for me
Is for you- To make my life free.
Here is everything for you and me,
Our souls are to arms to make the land free
From the hand of a man who is truly inhuman,
And yours children and women for his fun.

(3)

I hear you now across the ocean,
Oh Liberty's most sacred word;
I am waiting to sing two hearts for one,
To shout victory heavenward.
Hark! listen, what angels sing for us?
Liberty's songs are born from the heart of universe
To establish prosperous free land of democracy-
That is an edict of heaven against autoeracy.

(4)

We were two, now we are one,
Now acquainted with the French man;
What I would like to see in the land of vine
Should be your face smiling, shining.
You are a man of mirth, my friend, my partner,
So in serious mien I shall not keep my gesture;
You make the world joyful the things seem serious,
You must show me your way to lead the life glorious.

(5)

Come now and drive the brute away,
He has destroyed my homestead;
Then let us make him to us say,
'Emerald' with his hands above his head.
I want you to come soon over here,
To drink our friendship fair;
Accept the priceless gift of France-
The flower of Europe for pleiades' dance.

(6)

Your road is decked with flowers so is mine adsp,
Your arms must be strong for the flowers I bestow;
Then we will attend the dance that entertains you,
The guests, Sun, Moon and Stars 'neath sky blue.
You and I shall not be separated
Athrough Pon, so as to Time and Space-
Without you I cannot win the combat,
Or I may surely lose my place.

(7)

You are my ideal as I am your passionate one,
Your thought and mine will not make the world wan;
But light and delight will build up a beautiful life,
Which you and I together shall gain in the strife.
You should come over the seas,
Here are France's fair ladies;
You should come to protect me,
I wait for you and your Old Glory.

(8)

Now your Star Spangled Banner echoes around the world,
Then my national tune for the banner that is unfurled;
My hand is for yours, yours for mine, then behold,
Twice three colors make our confidence sound and bold.
I know your rivers and mountains,
Your pastures canyons and prairies;
I know your Liberty that obtains
Your world and its strong armies.

...the land of far west where to my heart fly,
Standing on tip toe, I imagine your beautiful view;
Now you, the spirit of the land is coming to my land,
And I wait for you to conquer the world hand in hand.
You should come to be with me,
I like your soul that is free;
And see my home that is yours,
Which I proffer to share our cheers.

(9)

...the land of far west where to my heart fly,
Standing on tip toe, I imagine your beautiful view;
Now you, the spirit of the land is coming to my land,
And I wait for you to conquer the world hand in hand.
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(10)

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(11)

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And I wait for you to conquer the world hand in hand.
You should come to be with me,
I like your soul that is free;
And see my home that is yours,
Which I proffer to share our cheers.

(12)

Oh the land of far west where to my heart fly,
Standing on tip toe, I imagine your beautiful view;
Now you, the spirit of the land is coming to my land,
And I wait for you to conquer the world hand in hand.
You should come to be with me,
I like your soul that is free;
And see my home that is yours,
Which I proffer to share our cheers.

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