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MY DEAR FRENCHY

Words and Music
By
J. J. LISOUTSKIE

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J. J. LISOUTSKIE
128 Edith Ave., Scranton, Pa.

My Dear Frenchy

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Moderato

Piano

mf

Since I've crossed the o - cean blue, seems ev - 'ry - where I go, My
To me days are ve - ry lone - ly, nights are ve - ry long, I grow

mp

heart grows full of woe, French - y, since I left you. Each
sad and wea - ry only, a list - 'ning for your song. My

smile I used to see, Each look I used to know, Casts a
heart pines thro' these days 'Till a - gain we shall meet Thro' all

spell o - ver me in my gar - den of love so true.
these lone - ly days till your sweet face a - gain I'll greet.

poco rall.

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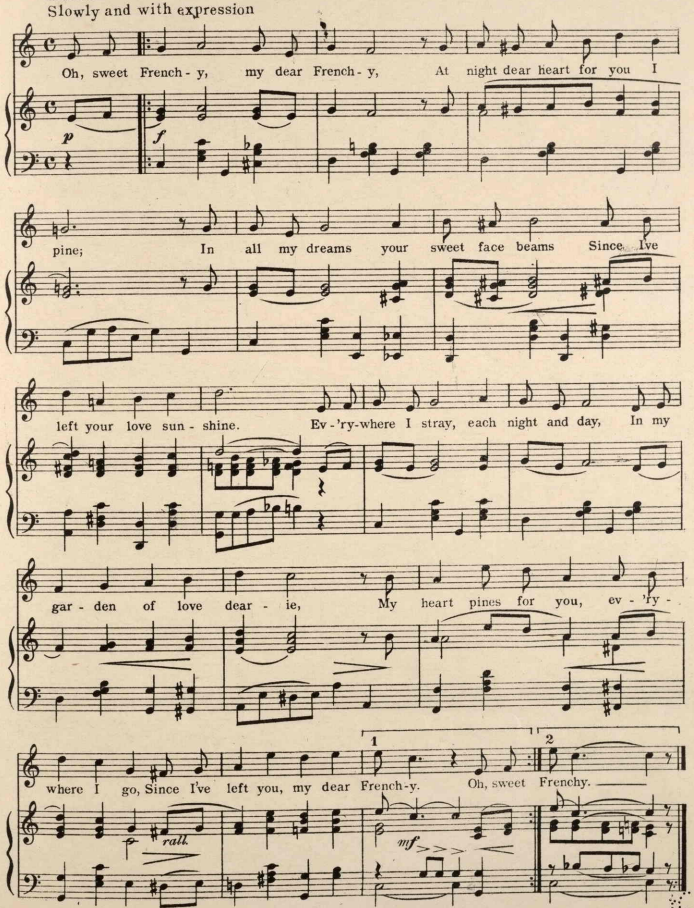
Refrain
Slowly and with expression
Oh, sweet French - y, my dear French - y, At night dear heart for you I
p
f
pine; In all my dreams your sweet face beams Since I've
left your love sun - shine. Ev - 'ry-where I stray, each night and day, In my
gar - den of love dear - ie, My heart pines for you, ev - 'ry -
1
2
where I go, Since I've left you, my dear French-y. Oh, sweet Frenchy.
rall.
mf

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