

# DON'T CRY FRENCHY

*Genevieve Dyl*

WORDS BY  
**SAM M. LEWIS  
& JOE YOUNG**  
MUSIC BY  
**WALTER DONALDSON**



BARBELL

Words by  
SAM M. LEWIS  
and JOE YOUNG

# Don't Cry Frenchy, Don't Cry

Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON

**Moderato**

**Piano**

**Voice**

*Till Ready* They met while clouds were hang-ing o - ver Flan-ders, — A sol-dier's  
The peace-ful stars will heal the scars of Flan-ders, — One tin - y

glance; — a war ro - mance; — But now he's leav-ing her a-lone in  
spark; — will light the dark; — For it will bring a mes-sage back to

*poco rall* *atempo*

Flan-ders, — And he soft-ly whis-pers to his maid of France: —  
Flan-ders, — Just a word of love to you, my Joan of Arc: —

*poco rall* *atempo*

**Chorus with expression**

"Don't cry French-y, don't cry, When you

*L.H.*

kiss me good-bye, I will al-ways keep the Fleur-de-lis, dear. You gave to me, dear, So dry your eye. Some-time, French-y, some-time, Well hear wed-ding bells chime. Oh! please dont cry, French-y, dont cry, dont cry; — Un-till we meet a-gain, good-bye, good-bye, bye.

*L.H.*

*p gva*

*D.S.*