Joan Of Arc They Are Calling You

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN
& WILLIE WESTON

Music by
JACK WELLS
JOAN OF ARC
They Are Calling You.

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French Version by
LIANE HELD CARRERA.

Moderato.

Voice

While you are sleep-ing, Your France is weep-ing, Wake from your dreams, Maid of France.
Oh! pourquoi dor-mir; Vol' France soupir; Oh! Re-veil-lez-vous Fill' de France.
Al-sace is sigh-ing, Lor-raine is cry-ing, Their mother, France, looks to you.

Her heart is bleed-ing; Are you un-heed-ing? Come with the flame in your glance;
Quand elle vous ap-pe lle; Soy ez lui fid-ele, Ve-nez con-dui-re nos lances;
Her sons at Ver-dun; Bear-ing the burd-en, Pray for your com-ing a-new;

Through the Gates of Heav-en, with your sword in hand, Come your leg-ions to com-mand.
Des fons du fir-ma-ment, ve-nez en-cour-ant, Pour pro-te-ger vos en-fants.
At the Gates of Heav-en, do they bar your way? Souls that passed through yester-day.

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Chorus.

Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc, Do your eyes, from the skies, see the foe?
Jeanne d'Arc, Jeanne d'Arc, Ah, voyez l'ennemi, est sur nous.

Don't you see the drooping Fleur-de-lis? Can't you hear the tears of Normandy?
Voyez vous les pleurs d'Alsace Lorraine Les cloches de Rheims sonnent en peine.

Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc, Let your spirit guide us through; Come lead your France to victory; Joan of Arc, they are calling you.
Jeanne d'Arc, Jeanne d'Arc, la patrie est pour vous. Jeanne vous.