

# When The Lilies Bloom in France Again

Words by  
ROBERT LEVENSON

Music by  
GEORGE L. COBB

Moderato

PIANO *f*

till voice

*p*

There's a field "o - ver there" where the  
When the skies turn to gray and the

lil - ies grew And the birds sang on ev - 'ry bough; It was  
sun - shine's gone And you find that you're feel - ing blue, Bear in

not long a - go when the skies were blue, But there is noth - ing left there now. Oh, they  
mind af - ter dark - ness must come the dawn And with it lots of glad - ness, too. When the

have not died in vain For those flow'rs will bloom a - gain, That's a part of ev - 'ry sol - dier's vow.  
lil - ies bloom once more, Then our trou - bles will be o'er, And I'll soon be com - ing back to you.

