

To the PRODUCERS' FRENCH AID ORGANIZATION, Chicago.

AMERICANS!

France is exhausted by this terrible war. Many of her people are starving and utterly destitute. Let us not forget her early recognition of American Independence and the prompt and generous aid she then rendered to our struggling Republic, and let us now share with her from our abundance in this hour of her need.

Hear the Cry

That Comes Across the Sea!

RALLYING SONG AND CHORUS.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

GEO. F. ROOT.

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HEAR THE CRY THAT COMES ACROSS THE SEA.

Rallying Song and Chorus.

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Earnestly.

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The melody begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a half note, and then a series of eighth notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final chord in the treble staff.

1. Hear the cry that comes a-cross the sea, North and South and East and West; Ral - ly, Free - land!
 2. How the sword has smote her beauteous brow; Can we rest and see her bleed? An - swer, Free - land!
 3. War's dread tramp has crashed across her way, Want and ru - in fol - low near; Rouse thee, Free - land!

France is call - ing thee; 'Tis thy friend dis - tressed. Who gave breath in friend - ly word,
 shall we help her now, In her hour of need? Who gave breath in friend - ly word,
 "shall thy suc - cor stay While there's plen - ty here? Say who spoke the friend - ly word,

Kind - ling free - dom's spark? Who held out the friend - ly hand When our days were dark?
 Kind - ling free - dom's spark? Who held out the friend - ly hand When our days were dark?
 Kind - ling free - dom's spark? Who held out the friend - ly hand When our days were dark?

CHORUS.

AIR.

'Twas the land of no - ble La - fay - ette, First to aid in our ad - vance;

ALTO.

'Twas the land of no - ble La - fay - ette, First to aid in our ad - vance;

TENOR.

'Twas the land of no - ble La - fay - ette, First to aid in our ad - vance;

BASE.

'Twas the land of no - ble La - fay - ette, First to aid in our ad - vance;



Yes, the land we nev - er can for - get, Gen - ial, glo - rious France!

Yes, the land we nev - er can for - get, Gen - ial, glo - rious France!

Yes, the land we nev - er can for - get, Gen - ial, glo - rious France!

Yes, the land we nev - er can for - get, Gen - ial, glo - rious France!

