Belgium Dry Your Tears

Verse:
Belgium we can hear you calling, Belgium dear your tears are falling,
Still you’ve kept a brave heart true blue, we are filled with love for you,
Clouds of fear soon pass away, love’s golden sun will come to stay:

Refrain:
Belgium, Belgium, dry your tears, we will be at your side,
Into our hearts with a message you came, ev’ry American loves your dear name,
Mothers, sweethearts, brothers of war, it’s you were [sic] fighting for,
And we’ll never stop, till we’re “over the top,” Belgium dry your tears.

Verse:
Belgium though you’re worn and tired, you have left us all inspired,
For you’ve shown us grit and brav’ry, spurred us on to victory,
Land of hero’s [sic] staunch and true, we’ll soon be marching side of you:

Refrain