

1918

La Madelon De La Victoire : The Madelon Of Victory

Ch. Borel-Clerc

Composer

Lucien Boyer

Lyricist

DeVaperio

Illustrator

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Un énorme Succès d'actualité qui restera légendaire

La MADELON de la VICTOIRE

Paroles de Lucien Boyer

Musique de Borel-Clerc

THE MADELON OF VICTORY

Bertha Bean

Refrain

Madelon, emplis mon verre
 Et chante avec les poilus:
 Nous avons gagné la guerre!
 Hein, crois tu qu'on les a eus?
 Madelon, ah! verse à boire
 Et surtout n'y mets pas d'eau:
 C'est pour fêter la Victoire,
 Joffre, Foch et Clémenceau



Créé par

Maurice CHEVALIER
au Casino de Paris

Bagaduce Music
 Suzanne VALROGER
 à l'Olympia
 Blue Hill
 078

Donor
Chanté par **Roland D'ARS**



R. de Valerio

2f.

30 % d'Augmentation

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 1918
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EDITIONS FRANCIS SALABERT PARIS

A. M. BOUSCET et C. ROBERT, les auteurs de l'immortelle chanson

'QUAND MADELON'

LA MADELON DE LA VICTOIRE

THE MADELON OF VICTORY

Paroles de LUCIEN BOYER

Musique de C. BOREL-CLERC.

Translated by BILL SHARP.

Marcia

8 §



A - près quatre ans des - pé - ran - ce
Cher up boys, now it is tru - ne

Tous les peu - ples al - lie - es, A - vec les poilus de Fran - ce,
Af - ter four years ragging fight Amongst French troops dress'd in blue we

Font des moissons de lau - riers. Et qui pré - si - de la fé - té? La joy.
We've bound the Hun ra - ther tight And in these days full of jo - oy What song

- en - se Ma - de - lon, Dans la plus humble quin - guet - te On en -
is hard e - o'ry where? It is Mad'lon, that our bo - oys Love a

- tend cet - le chan - son: O - hé, Ma - de - lon! A boire et du
boce all o - ver there! Hello Ma - de - lon Hello come a -

REFRAIN

bon! Ma - de - lon, em - plis mon ver - re Et chan - ce - vec les poi -
- long! Ma - de - lon fill up my tum - bler Come and sing with our brace

- lus: Nous a - vons gagné la guer - re Heintrois tu qu on les a
boys We've at last won the big war, The Bo - ches fell down like,

quis! Ma - de - lon, ad - verse à boi - re, Et sur - tout n'y mets pas
loysi! Ma - de - lon my glass is empty by Fill it 'cause I want to



d'eau - C'est pour fé - ter la vic - toi - re, Jof - fe, Foch et Clé - men - ceau!
sing: Hooray for the great vic - to - ry For Wilson, Foch and Pershing!

2

Madelon, la gorge nue
Leur versait du vin nouveau,
Lorsqu'elle vit toute émue
Qu'il le général Gouraud.
Elle voulut, la pauvre, se
Se cacher dans la maison,
Mais, Gouraud vit la fillette
Et lui cria sans façon:
Ohé, Madelon
A boire et du bon!

Au Refrain

3

Alors ce fut du délire
Chacun reprit ce refrain
Que l'écho s'en fut redire
A ceux du brave Mangin.
Cette clameur enflammée
Courut tout le long du front,
Et bientôt toute l'armée
Repetait à l'unisson:
Ohé Madelon
A boire et du bon!

Au Refrain

4

Sur le marbre et dans l'histoire
Enfants, vous verrez gravés
Les noms rayonnants de gloire
De ceux qui nous ont sauvés.
Mais en parlant de vos pères
N'oubliez pas Madelon
Qui verra sur leurs misères
La douceur d'une chanson.
Chantez Madelon
La muse du front!
Au Refrain

2

Madelon some time ago
Helped the boys with scarlet wine
But she blushed as she saw
Pershing coming, brave and fine
Feeling shy, she ran away,
In the house she tried to hide
But Pershing cried out "I say!
"Come right here stay by my side!"
Hello Madelon!
Hello come along!

CHORUS

3

"Some success" I dare to say!
Every one began to sing
And the chorus made its way
All along the battle line.
All the braves who fight with us
Amex, French and all the rest,
Learning quick the gay chorus
Shouted out, doing their best!
Hello Madelon!
Hello come along!

CHORUS

4

Some day, boys, in history
On stones too, you'll find I guess,
The names radiant with glory
Of those who have saved us
If you talk of these heroes
Pray, don't forget Madelon
Who'd did her bit all along
By cheering them with a song!
Hello Madelon!
Hello come along!

LES CHANSONS ANGLO-AMÉRICAINES EN VOGUE

TABLE THÉMATIQUE N° 4

Toutes ces chansons sont publiées avec les paroles en Anglais et en Français

Grand Orchestre: 2170
Petit Orchestre: 1175

Geo. W. MEYER "FOR ME AND MY GAL" "Pour Toi et pour Moi"

The bells are ring - ing for me and my gal. The birds are sing - ing.

for me and my gal. Ex - cy - body's been know - ing. To a wed - ding they go - ing, etc.

Ed. NELSON WHEN YANKEE DOODLE LEARNS TO "PARLER-VOUS FRANÇAIS" Quand les Français apprennent à "Vo you Speak English"

When Yankee Doodle learns to Par - ler vous Fran - çais, In the pro - per way,

He will call each girlie "Ma Cher - le." To every Miss that wants a kiss he'll say "Woo, On Ze etc.

Jack WELLS JOAN OF ARC They are calling you

Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc, Do your eyes, from their sockets, see the foe? Don't you see this drooping

Flour-de-lis? Can't you hear the tears of Normandy? Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc, Let your etc.

Les Editions Francis SALABERT sont populaires dans tous les milieux et dans tous les pays

M. K. JEROME "JUST A BABY'S PRAYER AT TWILIGHT" Modio

Just a baby's pray' at twi - light, when lights are low

Four baby's years,

are filled with tears. There's a mother there at twi - light, which's proud to know, etc.

Felix POWELL "SMILE! SMILE!"

Pack up your troubles in your old kit - bag, And smile, smile, smile,

While you wait to get on to light your fag. Smile, boys, that's the style, etc.

Halsey K. MOHR "LIBERTY BELL"

Liberty Bell, Liberty Bell, It's time to ring a - gain,

Liberty Bell, Liberty Bell, It's time to ring a - gain,

swing a - gain, We're in the same sort of fix. We were in Seventy-six And we are etc.

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LA MADELON DE LA VICTOIRE

Paroles de
LUCIEN BOYER.

"THE MADELON OF VICTORY."

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PIANO

Après quatre ans d'espé - ran - ce Tous les peuples al - li - és, A - vec les poilus de Fran - ce,
 Cheer up, boys, now it is tru - ue Af - ter four years raging fight Amongst french dressed blu - ue
 troops in

Font des moissons de lau - riers. Et, qui pré - si - de la fé - - te? La joy - eu - se Ma - de - lon, Dans la
 We've bound the Hun rather tight And in these days full of joy What song is heard e - v'ry where? It is

plus hum - ble guin - guet - - te On en - tend cet - te chan - son: O - hé, Ma - de - lon A boire et du
 Mad - lon that our bo - oys Love a - bore all o - ver there Hello, Ma - de - lon! Hello - - - -
 Cymb.

Contre-chant ad libitum
seulement au dernier Refrain

Qui les a eus? — C'est les poi-lus — Ou mais quand ils n'en pouvaient plus
Who's got them down? — It's Sammy Brown! — When the poor lad was laying down,

REFRAIN.

bon! Ma-de-lon — émplis mon ver-re — Et chanta-vec les poi-lus; — Nous a-
long! Ma-de-lon — fill up my bea-ker — Come and sing with our brave boys, — We've at

Canon

Qui les soignait, — Les ra-nimait? — C'est Ma-de-lon. Aussi chan-tons:
Who back'd him up, — Who cheer'd him up? — You know it well, it's Ma-de-lon!

-vons — gagné la guer-re — Hein! crois-tu qu'on les a eus? — Ma-de
last — won the big war — The Bo-ohes fell down like toys — Ma-de

-lon, — ah! verse à boi-re — Et sur-tout n'y mets pas d'eau — C'est pour
-lon — my glass is emp-ty — Fill it cause I want to sing — Hour-ra

fê-ter la Vic-toi-re, Jef-fre, Foch et Cle-men-ceau!
for the great Vic-to-ry For Wil-son Foch and Per-shing!

LES CHANSONS ANGLO-AMÉRICAINES EN VOGUE

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TABLE THÉMATIQUE No 3

R. P. WESTON & Bert LEE "GOOD-BYE-EE!"

Good bye-e-e! Good bye-e-e! Wipe the tear ha-by down from your eye-e-e! Tho' it's hard to part, I know I'll be tickled to death to go. Don't cry-e-e! don't sigh-e-e!

Sylvia KAHN & Jolson "EVERYTHING"

She's got a pair of eyes that speak of love n' ev'rything. She's got a smile like an - ge-lis up a - bow n' ev'rything. The little bird's start to sing - When they see her they think it's

HARRY CARROLL "SOMEWHERE ON BROADWAY"

Some - where - up there on Broad - way. We've lost a lit - tle

wild flow'r A mil lion souls around her still speak with a - lone etc.

Richard A. WHITTING "WHERE THE BLACK EYED SUSANS GROW"

In going back to Ashbrook where the Black-eyed Susans grow. I love 'em so. They're all a

James F. HANLEY "INDIANS"

Back home a - gain In In - di - an - a, And it seems that I can see - The gleaming

John-Louis NELSON "MOTHER DEAR"

That I may be, These thousand miles A way from you Mo - ther dear - I'll al - ways

see your tears and smile as I let you Mother dear - I'll al - ways keep with in my etc.

LES CHANSONS ANGLO-AMÉRICAINES EN VOQUE

TABLE THÉMATIQUE N° 1

Grand Orchestre: 2f 50
Petit Orchestre: 1f 75

Jas. W. TATE "A BROKEN DOLL" "Distoires de Roupin"

Andte modto
You called me by Doll in your a - ri - You told me I was
Andte modto
You called me by Doll in your a - ri - You told me I was

vo - ry into to know - soon knew that love was, I thought I know, But
etc.

Jerome D. KERN "THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME" "Sans mots rien dire!"

Andte modto
And when I told them - how beautiful you are - They didn't be - lieve me!
mp
etc.

mp
They didn't be - lieve me! - Your lips, your eyes, your cheeks, your hair are in a class beyond com -
mp
etc.

Jas. W. TATE "EV'RY LITTLE WHILE"

Ev'ry little while - I feel so lone - ly, Ev'ry little while - I feel so
etc.

blue - I'm all ways dream - ing, I'm all ways schem - ing, Be cause I
etc.

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Melville GIDEON "ARIZONA"

To Ar - i - zo - na - There's a ranch in Ar - i - zo - na - That is the place where -
etc.

Illusion to be someone dear seats far - In Ar - i - zo - na - There's a girl in Ar - i - zo - na -
etc.

Dave STAMPER "HELLO! MY DEARIE!" "Allo! Chérie!"

Modto
Hel - lo, my dear - lo I'm handsome for you, I want you near - er, Oh!
etc.

bon - ack, I do - Come over, I'm all a - joint!
etc.

Dave STAMPER "BEVARE OF CHU CHIN CHOW" "Prends garde à Tchou Tchou Tchou!"

Be - ware of Chu Chin Chow! Chu Chin Chow! Chu Chin Chow! Chu Chin Chow!
Take care! he's coming
etc.

now - He's a robber from the O - ri - ent,
etc.

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