Joyeux Noel Opening Poems

**Enfant Francais:**
Child, upon these maps do heed
This black stain to be effaced
Omitting it, you would proceed
Yet better it in red to trace
Later, whatever may come to pass
Promise there to go you must
To fetch the children of Alsace
Reaching out their arms to us
May in our fondest France Hope's green saplings to branch
And in you, dear child, flower Grow, grow,
France awaits its hour.
**Enfant Allemand:**
We have one and only enemy
Who digs the grave of Germany
Its heart replete with hatred, gall and envy
We have one and only enemy
The villain raises its murderous hand
Its name, you know, is England.
**Enfant Anglais:**
To rid the map of every trace Of Germany and of the Hun
We must exterminate that race
We must not leave a single one
Heed not their children's cries
Best slay all now, the women, too
Or else someday again they'll rise
Which if they're dead, they cannot do.