

Edmund Goulding, Mack Gordon**"mam'selle"**

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A small caf, mam'selle
Our rendez-vous, mam'selle
The violins were warm and sweet and so were you, mam'selle
And as the night danced by
A kiss became a sigh
Your lovely eyes
Seem to sparkle just like wine does
No heart ever yearned the way that mine does, for you
And yet I know too well
Someday you'll say goodbye
Then violins will cry
And so will I, mam'selle.

Submitter's comments:Â

Please format in same as original for the singer to be able to follow it with the music as best you can. Thanks so much. This is for my 90 year old father who wants to learn this in French to sing to an old dying friend who spent many years in France during WWII.

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