

158 Two Hundred Years Ago

On church of Bonsecours! makin' ready for  
de tour,

See dem down upon de knee, all prayin' dere—  
Wit' de paddle on de han' ev'ry good Canad-  
ien man,

An' affer dey be finish, hooraw for anyw'ere.

Yass, sir!

Dey 're ready now for goin' anyw'ere.

De nort' win' know dem well, an' de prairie  
grass can tell

How offen it is trample by de ole tam botte  
sauvage—

An' grey wolf on hees den kip very quiet, w'en  
He hear dem boy a' singin' upon de long  
portage.

An' de night would fin' dem lie wit' deir faces  
on de sky,

An' de breeze would come an' w'isper on deir  
ear

'Bout de wife an' sweetheart dere on Sorel an'  
Trois Rivieres

Dey may never leev' to see anoder year,

Dat 's true,

Dey may never leev' to kiss anoder year.

An' you 'll know de place dey go, from de  
canyon down below,

Or de mountain wit' hees nose above de cloud,