

132 The Rivière des Prairies

An' de honk de great beeg gander he was
 makin' up above?
On de lake dey call Two Mountain is de place
 dey 're goin' fly,
 But only spen' de night-tam, for dey 're
 alway on de move;
Jus' see de shadder dancin' up an' down, up
 an' down,
 You t'ink dem geese was passin' in an' out
 between de tree
W'en de branch is bendin' over on de water all
 aroun'
 Now you see de place I 'm talkin', dat 's de
 Rivière des Prairies!

Missouri! Mississippi! better wait till you go
 back—
 No tam for talk about dem w'en dis reever
 you can see,
But watch de cloud a-sailin' lak a racer on de
 track,
 An' lissen to de music of de Rivière des
 Prairies—
An' up along de shore dere, don't you envy
 Bord à Plouffe?
 Oh! dat's de place is lucky, have de reever
 come so near—
I 'm knowin' all de people, ev'ry chimley,
 ev'ry roof,