

68 Songs of a Shanty-Man

Den dey fix on h'our flag color, wid bottes  
sau ages of habitant,

An' dress 'im up widout 'es Yankee clothes.

Dat gentleman call Monk dere, es good fren' wid  
habitant,

Was h'often smoke es pipe en bas wid me,  
'Es lak' well be de farmer, an' know jus' what 'e  
want,

But 'es got no fait on "Bill Reciprocitee."

h'Of course 'e ax some question, 'bout de naval  
militaire,

How de habitant don' want to pay extra  
Fer all dem great beeg ship-machine, dat's load  
to shoot de bear,

'E'd radder be livin' quiet, wid no hurrah.

Den Bourassa was shoutin', makin' lots of fuss  
and noise,

'Bout de way de people was killin' on de war,  
How 'es fader's great gran'fader, was shot jus'  
lak' de deer,

An' 'e want to know, what's h'England do dat  
fer.

De ole, ole flag of h'England, an' what dat color  
means,

An' why de Habitant don' talk French no more,  
How de fourteen-children-family is getting  
scarce in ole Kebec,

'E says dats Laurier's fault, an' 'e feels sore.