



DE SCOTCHMAN IN KEBEC

I 'MEMBER me, dat's long ago,
'Way down in ole Kebec,
I see dem Scotchman sodger dere,
Wid dress tied roun' 'es neck ;
'E walks de street widout some pants,
An' beeg bare legs also,
De women dey all feel very scare,
Dey are ashame' to see heem go.

'E's got small cap on de side 'es head,
I lak' dem color well,
An' fer dat blanket on 'es back,
Ba gosh, I tink dat's swell ;
Dere's red an' green, an' blue an' black,
All fixet up in square,
An' when you pass your h'eye on dat,
Dere's h'every color dere.