

LEGEND OF THE
ROSIE BELLE TEENEAU

DE Rosie Belle Teeneau was wan vere fine
batteau,
Was steam barge hon de reever, good many year
ago.
She always looked so neat, wid de beeg moskeeto
fleet,
An Ah'll tole you, mah boy, she was hard boat to
beat.

Down de reever if you geev her a good chance to go
From Isle au Peche a'bove, to Pointe Peelee below,
An if de wind she blow hon her stern from behaind
Shees beat all de vassalle an de boat you can faind.

Jean Batteece DuChene was de captaine of dat
barge;
Hees not so vere small, an hees not so vere large.
But hees tick-set an chaunkay, he go two hunnard
poun,
An way it in de stocken, if hees got som stocken
hon.

Batteece wife, an bote hees boy, an Angelique hees
dauter,
Was de bes crew of de Rosie Belle, wen she go hon
de water.
Each wan dat crew could maike de cook, or trow
de hank also,
Could run de hengine down below, or maike de
wissel blow.

From summer tam up to de fall, Batteece dont
wear no shoe at all;