

De Danse on de House of Letour 65

Dat's de very firs' tam de see danse, heilan-man,  
Dey laugh till dey near bus' at dat danse,  
An' Lesime Lepinne laugh so hard wid Dedine  
'E nearly jump h'off on 'es pants.

Of course we were stay—till it's come breakin'  
day,  
An' were havin' beeg supper, you bet,  
Every fella wid 'es girl all feex h'up in de nice  
curl,  
Enjoy dat de bes' of all yet.

Madame Letour makes dat de bes' course,  
All dem deesh on dat table—so gran':  
Roas' turkey—an' cole lam', wid all kin' of jam,  
Wid dem pie—every kin' you can stan'.

When dat supper, fini, we danse some more den  
you see  
Till de rooster es crow on de barn,  
Den wid horse on burleau, h'every fello was go,  
Take 'es girl at her home, on de farm.

But before we was go, all hands in wan row  
We was stan' all aroun', close de door—  
Den we sing leedle songs, dat's nice and not long,  
An' shout, " Hurrah fer bonne Madame Letour ! "