



ACADIE.

(Acadian-French Dialect.)

Oh Acadie, dem fleurs-de-lis  
Is not your sign today,  
But still you be, dear Acadie,  
De place I lak for stay.

For, Acadie, de Maple Tree  
Grow on a t'ousan' hill,  
Dat's do for me, ma Acadie,  
Ma own sweet countrie still.

Chere Acadie, how glad I be  
W'en springtam melt de snow  
An' I can see, fair Acadie,  
W'ere small mayflower grow.

Now, Acadie, de honey bee  
Once more fly to an' fro,  
I know dat she, sweet Acadie,  
Is love you too, also.

Hear, Acadie, how merrily  
De bird sing w'ole day troo,  
We all agree, oh Acadie,  
No place is lak chez nous.

So, Acadie, please tak' de key  
An' lock de outside door,  
Answer dis plea, dear Acadie,  
Don' let me roam no more.