



LEETLE LAC GRENIER

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By Dr. W.H. Drummond

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone
Right on de mounatin top,
But de cloud sweepin' by, will fin' tam to stop
No matter how quickly he want to go,
So he'll kiss leetle Grenier down below.

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone
Up on de mountain high,
But she never feel lonesome, cos for w'y?
So soon as de winter was gone away
De bird come an' sing to her ev'ry day.

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone
Back on de mountain dere,
But de pine tree an' spruce stan' ev'ryw'ere
Along by de shore, an' mak' her warm
For dey keep off de win' and de winter storm.

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone,
No broder, no sister near,
But de swallow will fly, an' de big moose deer,
An' caribou, too, will go long way
To drink de sweet water of Lac Grenier.

Leetle Lac Grenier, I see you now
Onder de roof of Spring,
Ma canoe's afloat, an' de robins sing,
De lily's beginnin' her summer dress,
An' trout's wakin' up from hees long, long res'.

Leetle Lac Grenier I'm happy now,
Out on de ole canoe,
For I'm all alone, ma cherc, wit' you,
An' if only a nice light rod I had
I'd try dat fish near de lily pad.

Leetle Lac Grenier, O, let me go,
Don't spik no more,
For your voice is strong like the rapide's roar,
An' you know you'se' I'm too far away,
For visite you now. leetle Lac Grenier.

