

Two Hundred Years Ago 159

De lake among de hill, w'ere de grizzly drink
hees fill

Or de rapid on de reever roarin' loud;
Ax de wil' deer if de flash of de ole Tree
Reever sash

He don't see it on de woods of Illinois
An' de musk ox as he go, w'ere de camp fire
melt de snow,

De smell he still remember of tabac Canadien
Ha! Ha!

It 's hard forgettin' smell of tabac Canadien!

So, ma frien', de Yankee man, he mus' try an'
understan'

W'en he holler for dat flag de Star an'
Stripe,

If he 's bettle win' still lef', an' no danger hurt
deef,

Den he better geev' anoder cheer, ba cripe!
For de flag of la belle France, dat show de way
across

From Louisbourg to Florida an' back;
So raise it ev'ryw'ere, lak' de ole tam voy-
ageurs,

W'en you hear of de la Saile an' Cadillac—
Hooraw!

For de flag of de la Salle an' Cadillac.