## THE LAKES OF PONTCHARTRAIN

Traditional, arranged by Paul Brady

FOR-TUNE

TO.

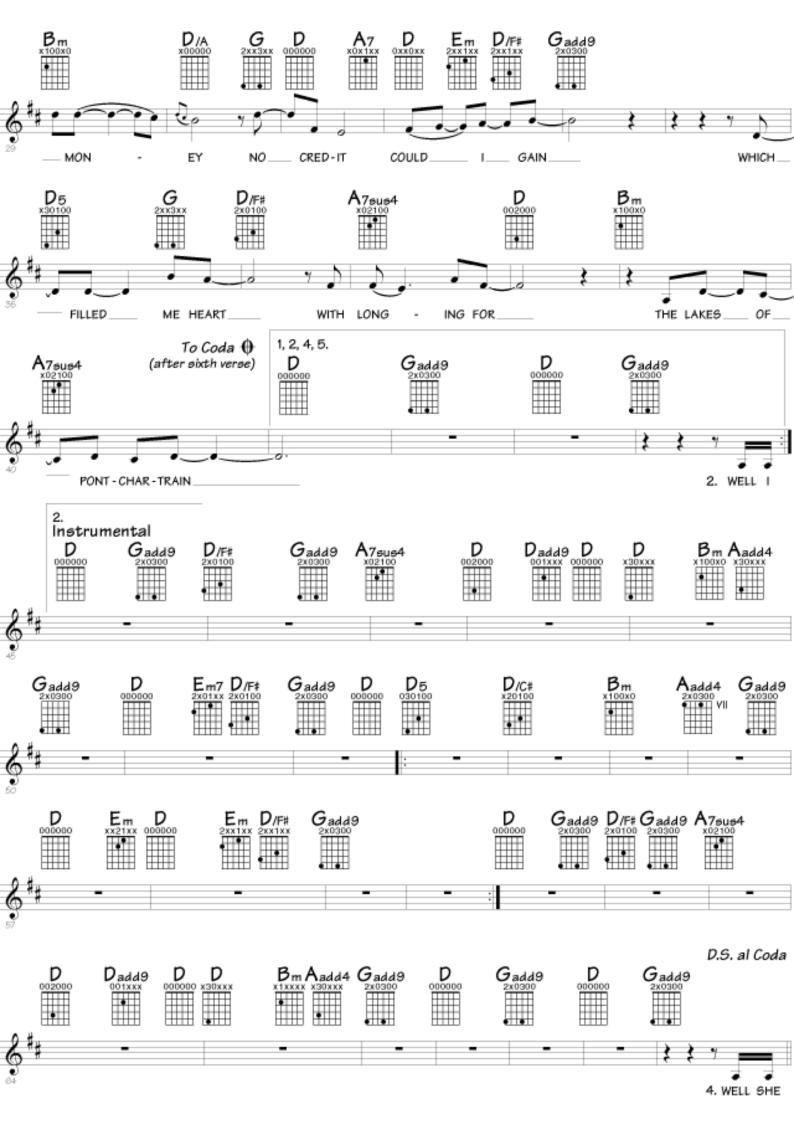
RE-NEW



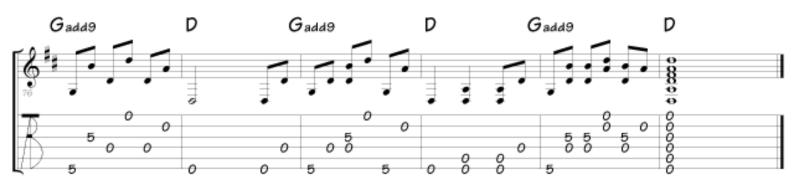
CURSED.

ALL

FOR-EIGHN







- IT WAS ON ONE BRIGHT MARCH MORNING I BID NEW ORLEANS ADIEU AND I TOOK THE ROAD TO JACKSON TOWN MY FORTUNE TO RENEW I CURSED ALL FOREIGN MONEY NO CREDIT COULD I GAIN WHICH FILLED ME HEARD WITH LONGING FOR THE LAKES OF PONTCHARTRAIN
- 2. WELL I STEPPED ON BOARD OF A RAILROAD CAR BENEATH THE MORNING SUN I RODE THE ROADS TO EVENING AND I LAID ME DOWN AGAIN ALL STRANGERS THERE, NO FRIENDS TO ME TILL A DARK GIRL TOWARDS ME CAME AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH A CREOLE GIRL BY THE LAKES OF PONTCHARTRAIN
- 3. I SAID ME PRETTY CREOLE GIRL
  MY MONEY HERE'S NO GOOD
  AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE ALLIGATORS
  I'D SLEEP OUT IN THE WOOD
  "YOU'RE WELCOME HERE KIND STRANGER
  OUR HOUSE IF YERY PLAIN
  BUT WE NEVER TURNED A STRANGER OUT
  ON THE BANKS OF PONTCHARTRAIN"

- 4. WELL SHE TOOK ME INTO HERE MAMMY'S HOUSE AND SHE TREATED ME RIGHT WELL THE HAIR UPON HER SHOULDERS IN JET BLACK RINGLETS FELL TO TRY TO PAINT HER BEAUTY I'M SURE IT WOULD BE IN VAIN SO HANDSOME WAS MY CREOLE GIRL BY THE LAKES OF PONTCHARTRAIN
- 5. WELL I ASKED HER IF SHE'D MARRY ME SHE SAID THIS COULD NEVER BE FOR SHE HAD GOT A LOVER AND HE WAS FAR AT SEA SHE SAID THAT SHE WOULD WAIT FOR HIM AND TRUE SHE WOULD REMAIN TILL HE'D RETURN TO HIS CREOLE GIRL BY THE LAKES OF PONTCHARTRAIN
- 6. SO FARE THEE WELL, ME BONNY OWN GIRL I NEVER MAY SEE YOU MORE BUT I'LL NE'ER FORGET YOUR KINDNESS AND YOUR COTTAGE BY THE SHORE AND AT EACH SOCIAL GATHERING A FLOWING GLASS I'LL DRINK AND I'LL DRINK A HEALTH TO ME CREOLE GIRL BY THE LAKES OF PONTCHARTRAIN