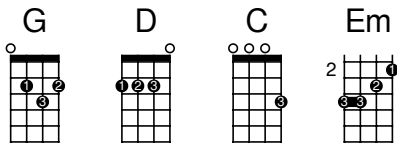


The Lakes of Pontchartrain - traditional American

recorded by Paul Brady



Instrumental Intro first 2 lines verse:

&bue: It was [G] on one [D] fine March [C] mo-o-or [G] ning

&bue: I [Em] bid New [C] Orleans a [G] dieu

Verse 1:

It was [G] on one [D] fine March [C] mo-o-or [G] ning

I [Em] bid New [C] Orleans a [G] dieu

And I [G] took the road to [Em] Jackson [D] town,

My [G] fortune to-o re [C] new

I [G] cursed all foreign [Em] mo- [D] ney

No [G] credit could I [C] gain

Which [G] filled my [D] heart with [C] longing [G] for

The [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train

Verse 2:

I [G] stepped on [D] board of a [C] railroad [G] car

Be [Em] neath the [C] morning [G] sun

And I [G] rode the rails til [Em] eve [D] ning

And I [G] laid me down a [C] gain

All [G] strangers they're no [Em] friends to [D] me,

'Til a [G] dark girl towards me [C] came,

And I [G] fell in [D] love with a [C] Creole [G] girl

On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train

Verse 3:

I [G] said 'My [D] pretty [C] Creole [G] girl,

My [Em] money [C] here's no [G] good.

And if it [G] weren't for the alli [Em] ga [D] tors

I'd [G] sleep out in the [C] wood'

'You're [G] welcome here, kind [Em] stran [D] ger,

Our [G] house is very [C] plain.

But we [G] never [D] turn a [C] stranger [G] out

On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train'

Instrumental Verse:

&bue: I [G] said 'My [D] pretty [C] Creole [G] girl,

&bue: My [Em] money [C] here's no [G] good.

&bue: And if it [G] weren't for the alli [Em] ga [D] tors

&bue: I would [G] sleep out in the [C] wood'

&bue: 'You're [G] welcome here, kind [Em] stran [D] ger,

&bue: Our [G] house is very [C] plain.

&bue: But we [G] never [D] turn a [C] stranger [G] out

&bue: On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train'

Verse 4:

She [G] took me [D] into her [C] mama's [G] house

And [Em] treated [C] me right [G] well.

The [G] hair upon her [Em] should [D] ders

In [G] jet black ringlets [C] fell.

To [G] try to paint her [Em] beau [D] ty,

I'm [G] sure 't would be in [C] vain,

So [G] handsome [D] was my [C] Creole [G] girl

On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train

Verse 5:

I [G] asked her [D] would she [C] marry [G] me,

She [Em] said 'That [C] ne'er would [G] be'.

For [G] she had got a [Em] lo [D] ver

And [G] he was far at [C] sea.

She [G] said that she would [Em] wait for [D] him

And [G] true she would re [C] main,

'Til [G] he re [D] turned to his [C] Creole [G] girl

On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train

Verse 6:

So [G] fare you [D] well, my [C] bonnie old [G] girl

I [Em] ne'er may [C] see you [G] no more

But I'll [G] ne'er forget your [Em] kind [D] ness

In the [G] cottage by the [C] shore

And [G] at every social [Em] gather [D] ing

A [G] golden glass I'll [C] drain

And I'll [G] drink all [D] health to the [C] Creole [G] girl

On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train

Instrumental Outro, last 2 lines verse:

&bue: And I'll [G] drink all [D] health to my [C] Creole [G] girl

&bue: On the [Em] lakes of [C] Pontchar [G] train