Jolie Louise

Auteur: Isabelle Boulay

{c: Verse 1} Ma jolie, how do you [G]do, mon nom est [D]Jean-Guy Thibault-Le[G]roux I come from east of Gati[G]neau, my name is [D]Jean-Guy, ma jo[G]lie J'ai une mai[D7]son à Lafontaine where we can [G]live if [D7]you marry [G]me Une belle mai[D7]son à Lafontaine where we will [Em]live, you and [C]me Oh Lou[G]ise, ma [C]jolie Lou[G]ise, ma [D]jolie Lou[G]ise {c: Verse 2} Tous les matins au so[G]leil I will [D]work 'til work is [G]done Tous les matins au so[G]leil I did [D]work 'til work was [G]done And one [D7]day, the foreman said "Jean-[G]Guy, we [D7]must let you [G]go" Et pis mon [D7]nom, y est pas bon, at the [Em]mill any[C]more Oh Lou[G]ise, I'm [C]losin' my [G]head I'm [D]losin' my [G]head {c: Verse 3} My kids are small, four and [G]three et la bou[D]teille, she's mon a[G]mie I drink the rum 'til I can't [G]see, It hides the [D]shame Louise does not [G]see The carou[D7]sel turns in my head and I can't [G]hide, oh [D7]no, no, no, [G]no And the [D7]rage turned in my head and Lou[Em]ise, I struck her [C]down Down on the [G]ground, I'm [C]losin' my [G]mind, I'm [D]losin' my [G]mind {c: Verse 4} En Septembre soixante-[G]trois, kids are [D]gone and so is [G]Louise Ontario they did [G]go, near la [D]ville de Toron[G]to Now my [D7]tears they roll down, tous les [G]jours, [D7]whoa, oh, oh, [G]oh And I re[D7] member the days and the [Em] promises that we [C] made Oh oh Lou[G] ise, ma [C] jolie Lou[G] ise, ma [D] jolie Lou[G] ise {c: Outro} Ma jolie, how do you [G]do, mon nom est [D]Jean-Guy Thibault-Le[G]roux I come from east of Gati[G]neau, my name is [D]Jean-Guy, ma jo[G]lie