

## Jolie Louise

Ma jolie, how do you do ? Mon nom est Jean-Guy Thibault-Leroux  
I come from east of Gatineau, my name is Jean-Guy, ma jolie  
J'ai une maison à Lafontaine, where we can live, if you marry me  
Une belle maison à Lafontaine, where we will live, you and me  
Oh ! Oh ! Louise, ma jolie Louise.

Tous les matins au soleil, I will work until work is done  
Tous les matins au soleil, I did work until work was done  
And one day the foreman said : « My Jean-Guy, we must let you go »  
Puis mon nom n'est pas bon, there is no mill any more  
Oh ! Oh ! Louise, I'm loosing my head  
I'm loosing my head.

My kids are small, four and three, et la bouteille she is mon amie  
I drink the rum till I can't see, it's hide the shame, Louise doesn't see  
A carrousel turned in my head, I can't hide oh ! no no no no  
And the rage turned in my head, and Louise, I struck her down  
Down on the ground, I 'm loosing my mind  
I'm loosing my mind

En septembre 63, kids are gone and so is Louise  
Ontario did they go, près de la ville de Toronto  
Now my tears, they roll down, tous les jours ooooooh !  
And I remember the days, and the promises that we made  
Oh ! Oh ! Louise, ma jolie Louise, ma jolie Louise

Ma jolie, how do you do,  
Mon nom est Jean-Guy Thibault-Leroux