

# Pontchartrain

## Jane Siberry

O it was one fine morning  
I bid New Orleans adieu  
And took the road to Jackson Town  
My fortune to renewI cursed all foreign money  
    No credit could I gain  
    Which had my heart a-longing  
For the lakes of PontchartrainI stowed aboard a railroad car  
    Beneath the morning sun  
    And I rode the rails 'til eventide  
'Til I finally lay me downNo stranger would befriend me  
    'Til a dark girl toward me came  
    And I fell in love with a Creole girl  
On the Lakes of PontchartrainI said, my bonnie Creole lass  
    My money 'tis no good  
    And if it weren't for the alligators  
I'd sleep here in the woodYou're welcome here kind stranger  
    Our house is very plain  
    But we never turn a stranger out  
On the Lakes of PontchartrainShe took me into her mama's house  
    And she treated me right well  
    The hair upon her shoulders  
In jet black ringlets fellTo try to paint her beauty  
    That would surely be in vain  
    So handsome was my Creole lass  
On the lakes of PontchartrainI asked her if she'd marry me  
    She said that ne'er could be  
    For she had a lover  
Who was far away at seaShe said that she would wait for him  
    And true she would remain  
    'Til he returned to his Creole lass  
On the lakes of PontchartrainSo fare thee well, my Creole lass  
    I'll ne'er see you no more  
    And I'll ne'er forget your kindness  
In the cottage by the shoreAnd at each social gathering  
    A flowing bowl I'll drain  
    I'll raise a glass to my Creole lass  
    On the lakes of Pontchartrain  
I'll raise a glass to my bonnie lass  
    On the lakes of Pontchartrain

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>