

The Lady Is My Town

Paul Henry Dallaire

I got myself a love a love of my own
my dancing shoes are all worn down
Someone who will cherish the vows that we make
hand me down my walkin cane

Now the tall city Woman's a Canadian treat
in praise of Tommy Jack and Princess Maggie
In spring she wears a dress of Tulips fit for a Queen
the Lady is my town

She's got a heart of gold and romances with me
as we dance round and round
At the slopes of Kamiskotia we did a little ski
Miss Timmins you wear the crown

Now in December we can skate and play shinny on the ice
with our friends across the river in Mattagami Heights
The Maple Leafs in Autumn yellow red 'n green
the lady is my town

Words/Music
Paul Henry Dallaire
Paul Henry Pub.
SOCAN.Ca

U.S. Rep: ASCAP

Recorded by germain Bellemare Music
Schumacher, Ontario. Canada

Musicians were:
Germain Bellemare on piano
and Gerry Dallaire on the guitar.

I was playing my Frankenstein D-28 Martin Flat-top.

Lyrics Submitted by Paul Henry Dallaire

Lyrics provided by
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