

My Old Friends and Me #1

Paul Henry Dallaire

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Chorus:

Big river I dreamed your freighter callin
from a little Cornwall town a little West of Montreal
The cornfields and the smoke stacks I am seein
the St.Lawrence river my old friends and me

Verse:

I recall the place where we danced until morning
just across the tracks where the paper mill boys go
T'was a long hard winter 'n Buck said he was leavin
but the strike is over and new seeds he will sow

and I wonder if the folks will recognize me
for my hair has turned from coal to a little snow

I wonder if little brother is still playin
for he picks guitar in a Hillbilly band
And Mom is worried sick how Lisa's doin
she could have been a star if given a decent chance

And I hear Lancaster Perch is good for fishin
for the ice has broke on the Seaway Valley Line

Chorus End

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Lyrics Submitted by Paul Henry Dallaire

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