

# My Old Friends and Me #1

## Paul Henry Dallaire

My Old friends and me #1

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

Lyrics provided by

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