

Song of the Yukon Rose

Chris LeDoux

There's a place on the Yukon river
Called the Carriboux Saloon
Where the miners go to spend their gold
An' listen to the sad, sweet tune
Feast their eyes' upon the beauty
Of the lovely Yukon Rose
They can look but they better not touch her
She belongs to Pierre LeBoux
They say he found down in Seattle
Won her at a young and tender age
Now she sings up here, while the men drink beer
Like a bird in a gilded cage
Well, one time a man from Tulsa
Challenged Pierre for her Rose's hand
Now he lies below the the bitter snow
In this wild and savage land
Some nights when the Northern Lights are shinin'
And the cold north wind is howlin' across the snow
Is it just the wind that you hear sighin'
Or could it be the sound of the Yukon Rose?
Then one night a Bigfoot
Just happened to be passin' by
And there in the dark his heart, his lonely heart
Was touched by Rose's lullaby
So he walked into the bar room
And every one turned to stare
But he looked to them just like a bearded man
In a coat of grizzly hair
Bigfoot saw the Yukon Rose
And their eyes meet through the gloom
An' she was hypnotized by his gentle eyes
And was drawn across the room
Now they say that love has no bounderies
An' I reckon that it's right
'Cause beauty and the savage beast
Fell in love that night
Some nights when the Northern Lights are shinin'
An' the cold North winds are howlin' 'cross the snow
Is it just the wind that you hear sighin'
Or could it be the song of the Yukon Rose?
Now Pierre was in the back room
Dealin' cards when the music stoped
He laid his hand down and looked around
And said nobody touch that pot
He walked out to the bar room
And the trouble began
An' his blood ran cold when he saw the Rose
In the arms of the tall strange man
Pierre walked up and he grabbed her
An' shoved her t'wards the stage
And the gentle look in the strangers eyes

Turned wild and red with rageAn' then with just one mighty blow
Pierre lay on the saw-dust floor
The tall strange man took the ladies hand
An' walked out through the doorNo one dared to follow
And where he took her no one knows
But we all jumped back when we saw the tracks
Of Bigfoot in the snowSome say she probably died that winter
She must have I s'pose
But just last night under the Northern Lights
I heard the song of the Yukon RoseSome nights when the Northern Lights are shinin'
And the cold north wind is howlin' across the snow
Is it just the wind that you hear sighin'
Or could it be the song of the Yukon Rose?

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