

Banks Of The Pontchartrain
Nanci Griffith

CAP0 3

F **Bb** **F**
I m going back where my garden blooms all year
Am **Gm** **F**
Where the winter time speaks softly in the falling rain
Bb **F**
I m going back to my green-eyed lover there
Am **Bb** **F**
We will dance along the banks of old Lake Ponchartrain

Refrão -----

C
Take me to the station
Bb **F**
I am late to catch my south-bound train
C
Oh I m gonna call my cousin Libby
Bb **F**
She will be waitin by the tracks when I roll in
Am
(And) I m gonna roll across America
Bb **F**
Just to stand beside my Ponchartrain again

F **Bb** **F**
Oh I ve grown pale beneath the streets of Montreal
Am **Gm** **F**
Where the voices ring like bells in French-Canadian
Bb **F**
And the rivers stand imprisoned till the thaws
Am **Bb** **F**
I am alone at night and dream of my own Pontchartrain

F **Bb** **F**
These old rails shake like thunder through the night
Am **Gm** **F**
Soon I ll have my green-eyed lover s arms to comfort me
Bb **F**
Oh, I can see my cousin Libby by his side
Am **Bb** **F**
Her hair will flow in waves like on Lake Pontchartrain

F Bb F
I m going back where my garden blooms all year
 Am Gm F
Where the wintertime speaks softly in the fallin rain
 Bb F
I m goin back to my green-eyed lover there
 Am Bb F
And we will dance along the banks of old Lake Pontchartrain
 Am Bb F
Yes we will dance along the banks of old Lake Pontchartrain
 Am Bb F
We will dance along the banks of old Lake Pontchartrain
F
And here comes the train