

The Lakes Of Ponchartrain
Paul Brady

The lakes of Ponchartrain

Capo 4th Fret

[Verse 1]

G C/G D Em C D G D
It was one fine March morning I bid New Orleans adieu
G D Em D G C
And I took the road to Jackson town, my fortune to renew
G D Em D G C
I cursed all foreign money, no credit could I gain
G C/G D Em C D G
Which filled my heart with longing for the lakes of Ponchartrain

[Verse 2]

G C/G D Em C D G D
I stepped on board of a railroad car beneath the morning sun
G D Em D G C
I rode the rods till evening and I laid me down again
G D Em D G C
No friends to me all strangers till a dark girl towards me came
G C/G D Em C D G
And I fell in love with my Creole girl by the lakes of Ponchartrain

[Verse 3]

G C/G D Em C D G D
I said My pretty Creole girl, me money here s no good
G D Em D G C
If it weren t for the alligators, I d sleep out in the wood
G D Em D G C
You re welcome here, kind stranger, our house is very plain
G C/G D Em C D G
But we never turned a stranger out by the lakes of Ponchartrain

[Verse 4]

G C/G D Em C D G D
She took me into her Mammy s house, and treated me right well
G D Em D G C
The hair upon her shoulders in jet black ringlets fell
G D Em D G C
To try and paint her beauty, Im sure twould be in vain
G C/G D Em C D G
So handsome was my Creole girl by the lakes of Ponchartrain

[Verse 5]

G C/G D Em C D G D
I asked her if she d marry me, She said that never could be

For she had got a lover and he was far at sea
She said that she would wait for him and true she would remain
Till he d return to his Creole girl on the lakes of Ponchartrain

[Verse 6]

Its fare thee well, me Creole girl, I never may see you more
I ll never forget your kindness in the cottage by the shore
And at each social gathering, a flowing bowl I ll drain
And I ll drink a health to my Creole girl by the lakes of Ponchartrain