

Lakes Of Pontchartrain
The Be Good Tanyas

Alternatively, you could use **Bm7** instead of **Em**, which isn't how it is in the actual song, but sounds quite good.

[Verse 1]

G D Em
It was on one fine March morning
C G D G
When I bid New Orleans adieu.
G D Em C
And I was on the road to Jackson Town,
G C
My fortunes to renew.
G D Em C
I cursed all foreign money,
G C
No credit could I gain,
G D Em
Which filled my heart with longing
C G D G
For the lakes of Pontchartrain.

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

I sat on board a railway car
Beneath the morning sun,
And I rode the rails til evening
When I lay me down again.
All strangers there no friends to me,
Til a dark girl towards me came,
And I fell in love with a Creole girl
On the lakes of Pontchartrain.

[Verse 3]

(same as verse 1)

I said, My pretty Creole girl,
My money here s no good.
If it weren t for the alligators
I would sleep out in the woods.
You re welcome here, kind stranger.
Our house is very plain,
But we never turn a stranger out

On the lakes of Pontchartrain.

[Verse 4]

(same as verse 1)

She took me up to her mama s house,
And treated me right well.
Her hair upon her shoulders
In jet-black ringlets fell.
To try to paint her beauty
I m sure twould be in vain,
So handsome was my Creole girl
On the lakes of Pontchartrain.

[Verse 5]

(same as verse 1)

I asked her would she marry me,
But she said it never would be,
For she had got a lover
And he was off at sea.
She said that she would wait for him,
And faithful she d remain,
Waiting for her sailor
On the lakes of Pontchartrain.

[Verse 6]

(same as verse 1)

So fare you well, my bonny ol girl.
I may never see you no more,
But I won t forget your kindness
In that cottage by the shore.
At every social gathering
A golden glass I ll drain,
And I ll drink a health to the Creole girl
On the lakes of Pontchartrain.