THE WRECK OF THE "JULIE PLANTE"
FRENCH CANADIAN "HABITANT" SONG

WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND  (Original Key, A minor)  GEOFFREY O'HARA

Con fuoco

On wan' dark night on Lac St. Pierre, De

win' she blow, blow, blow, An' de crew of de wood-scow

"Julie Plante" Got scar't an' run bel-low. For de

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win' she blow lak hur-ri-cane, Bime by she blow some more, An' de
accel. rall. molto a tempo
scow bus' up on Lac St. Pierre Wan ar pent from de shore a tempo
accel. rall. molto
De cap-tinne walk on de fronte deck, An' walk on hin' deck
f
poco rit.
too. He call de crew from up de hole, He call de cook al-
so, The cook she's name was Rosie, She come from Montreal,* Was

chambermaid on lumber barge, On de Grande Lachine Canal. De

win' she blow from nor'-east', De sout' win' she blow too, Wen

Rosie cry, "Mon cher capitaine, Mon cher, what I shall do?" Den de

*) Paties: Me-ray-all.
e agitato

cap - tine t'row de big an - kerre, But still de scow she

f cresc. e agitato

dreef,
De crew he can't pass on de shore, Be -

almost shouted

cos' he's los' hees skeef.
De night was dark lak'

mp subito

poco rall.

presto

a tempo

wan black cat, De wave run high an' fas'; Wen de
Captain took the Rosie girl, An' tied her to the mast.
Den he al-so tak' de life-serve An' jump off on de

Iak! An' say, "Good-bye, my Rosie dear, I go drown for your

suk'
Lento

morning very early, 'Bout half-past two-three-four, De

pp morendo

cap-tin, scow an de poor Rosie, Was corpses on de shore. For de

colla voce

Con fuoco

presto

win' she blow lak' hur-ri-cane, Bime-by she blow some more, An' de

sforzato

rit.
mf

scow bus' up on Lac St. Pierre, Wan ar-pent from de shore. Now
Maestoso

all good wood-scow sail-or-man, Tak' warn-ing by dat storm, An'

go an' mar-ry some nice French girl, An' leev' on wan beeg farm. De

win' can blow lak' hur-ri-cane, An' s'pose she blow some more; You

can't get drown' on Lac St. Pierre So-long you stay on shore!
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I dream all the day Of you for a-

way, None so fair or e - ven true Can take my dreams a-

With you in my dreams, Tho’ the world may for - get, We are

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