

Chris Ledoux

"Song of The Yukon Rose"

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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 rage

An' 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 door

No 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 snow

Some 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 Rose

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 song of the Yukon Rose?

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