

Christy Moore

"Lakes Of Pontchartrain"

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It was one fine March morning, I bid New Orleans Adieu
And I took the road to Jackson Town, my fortune to
renew
I cursed all foreign money, no credit could I gain
Which filled my heart with a longing for, the Lakes of
Ponchartrain

I stepped on board of a railroad car beneath the
morning sun
I rode the rods till evening and I laid me down again
All strangers there no friends to me 'til a dark girl
towards me came
And I fell in love with the Creole Girl, by the Lakes of
Ponchartrain

I said "Me pretty Creole Girl, me money here's no
good,
If it weren't for the alligators, I'd sleep out there in the
wood"
"You're welcome here kind stranger, from such sad
thoughts refrain"
"For me Mammy welcomes strangers, by the Lakes of
Ponchartrain"

She took me into her mammy's house and treated me
right well
The hair upon her shoulders in jet black ringlets fell
To try and paint here beauty, I'm sure 'twould be in vain
So handsome was my Creole girl by the Lakes of
Ponchartrain

I asked her if she'd marry me, she said that ne'er 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

It's fare thee well, me Creole girl, I'll never 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

Chords - best if guitar tuned to D Modal.....

Strings tuned - E to D / B to A / G to G / D to D / A to A / E
to D

Key of D

Chords : D, D(C#),D(B),D (A), G, A, D

D, D(C#).D(B). D(A). Bm, G

D, D(C#).D(B). D(A). Bm, G

D, D(C#),D(B),D (A), G, A, D

(gd/naas)

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