

Sarah Brightman "Quand J'étais Chez Mon Père"

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Quand j'tais chez mon pre,
Apprenti pastoureau,
Il ma mis dans la lande,
Pour garder les troupioux.
Troupioux, troupioux,
Je nen avais gure.
Troupioux, troupioux,
Je nen avais biaux.

Mais je nen avais gure,
Je navais qutrois agneaux;
Et le loup de la plaine
Ma mang la plus biau.
Troupioux, troupioux, ...

Il tait si vorace
Na laiss que la piau,
Na laiss que la queue,
Pour mettre mon chapiau.
Troupioux, troupioux, ...

Mais des os de la bte
Me fis un chalumiau
Pour jouer la fte,
la ft du hamiau.
Troupioux, troupioux, ...

Pour fair danser l'village,
Dessous le grandormiau,
Et les jeuns et les vieilles,
Les pieds dan les sablots.
Troupioux, troupioux, ...
When I lived with my father

When I lived with my father
As an apprentice shepherd,
He sent me to the moor
To look after the sheep.
Sheep, sheep,
I had but a few.
Sheep, sheep,
I had none that were bonny.

No, I had but a few,
I had but three lambs;
And the wolf from the plain
Ate the finest of those.
Sheep, sheep, ...

He was so ravenous
He left only the pelt,
He left only the tail
To put on my hat.
Sheep, sheep, ...

But the bones of the animal
Made me pipe
To play at the fair,
At the village fair.
Sheep, sheep, ...

So the village could dance
Beneath the great elm,
Young women and old
With clogs on their feet.
Sheep, sheep, ...

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