

The Chapeau Boys

Pat Gregg

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(PD - FF Version)

Musical notation for 'The Chapeau Boys' in G major, 6/8 time. The first line contains measures 1-4 with chords G, D, G, C, G. The second line starts at measure 5 and contains measures 5-8 with chords G, C, G, D, G.

Playing Notes: First part of the Log Driver's Waltz set.

The Chapeau Boys

1. I'm a jolly good fellow, Pat Gregg is my name
I come from the Chapeau, that village of fame
For singing and dancing and all other fun
The boys from the Chapeau cannot be out-done.
2. On your patience I beg to intrude
We hired with Fitzgerald, who was agent for Booth
To go up the Black River so far, far away
To the old Caldwell farm for to cut the hay.
3. Joe Humphreys, Bob Orme, Ned Murphy and I
We packed up our duds on the eleventh of July
Away to the Pembroke our luggage did take
We boarded the Empress and sailed up the lake.
4. When we came to Fort William, that place you all know
We turned up our fiddle and rosin'd our bow
Our merry strings rang with a clear merry noise
And Oiseau Rock echoed, 'Well done, Chapeau boys!'
5. We headed for Des Joachims and got there all right
We walked sixteen miles up to Retty's that night
Where we were made welcome, the truth for to speak
It was our desire to stay there a week.
6. But we left the next morning with good wishes and smiles
The route to the Caldwell was forty-six miles
North over the mountains, Bob showed us the route
And when we got there we were nearly played out.
7. Now the board at the Caldwell, the truth for to tell
Could not be surpassed in the Russell Hotel
We'd good beef and mutton, our tea sweet and strong
And great early roses full six inches long.
8. We had custard, rice pudding and sweet apple pie
Good bread and fresh butter that would you surprise
We'd cabbage, cucumbers, boiled, pickled and raw
And the leg of a beaver we stole from a squaw.
9. Haying being over, we packed up our duds
We shouldered our turkeys and off to the woods
To fall the tall pine with our axes and saws
To terrify the animals, the Indians and squaws.
10. I hope we'll have luck, and on that we rely
The drive will be out by the eleventh of July
And if we're all spared to get down in the spring
We'll make the old hall at the Chapeau to ring.
11. I think I'll conclude and finish my song
I hope you won't mind me for keeping you long
Our cook's getting sleepy, he's nodding his head
So we'll say all our prayers and we'll roll into bed.

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