

Jolie Louise.

Daniel Lanoix.

Ma jolie, how do you do?
Mon nom est Jean-Guy Thibault-Leroux
I come from east of Gatineau
My name is Jean-Guy, ma jolie
J'ai une maison
à Lafontaine
Where we can live,
if you marry me
Une belle maison
à Lafontaine
Where we will live,
you and me

Oh Louise, ma jolie Louise

Tous les matins au soleil
I will work 'til work is done
Tous les matins au soleil
I did work
'til work was done
And one day,
the foreman said "Jean-Guy,
we must let you go"
Et pis mon nom,
y est pas bon
At the mill anymore...

**Oh Louise,
I'm losing my head**

I'm losing my head

My kids are small,
four and Three
Et la bouteille,
she's mon ami
I drink the rum
'till I can't see
It hides the shame
Louise does not see
Carousel turns in my head
And I can't hide,
oh no, no, no, no
And the rage
turned in my head
And Louise,
I struck her down

Down on the ground

I'm losing my mind,

I'm losing my mind

En Septembre '63
Kids are gone,
and so is Louise
Ontario, they did go
Near la ville de Toronto
Now my tears,
they roll down
Tous les jours
hum hum
And I remember

the days

And the promises

that we made

Oh Louise,

ma jolie Louise,

ma jolie Louise