

The Chippewa Stream - F

Traditional - as sung by LaRena Clark
Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

F C F F

As I went a wal - king _____ one morn - ing in June. _____ To view those pret - ty

B \flat F B \flat

8 ros - es _____ and they were out in bloom. _____ There I spied a pret - ty fair maid _____ She was

F F C

16 in the cold rain _____ She'd been wash - ing her lin - ens, _____ By the Chip - pe - wa stream _____

I boldly stepped to her and I made a low bow,
And what I said to her I'll tell to you now:
"It's been twelve months or better my mind's been on thee,
Now we will be married if you will agree."

O to marry, to marry, I'm afraid I'm too young;
Most all of you young men have a false flattering tongue.
My daddy and mammy quite angry would be
If I was to marry such a rover as thee."

I turned away from her, these words for to say
I wish you a good man, a good man I pray.
Now the clouds they look stormy, I'm afraid it might rain.
So we shook hands and parted on the Chippewa Stream.

"O come back, love, come back, love, you've quite won my heart;
Now here is my right hand and we never shall part.
We never shall part love, till the day that we die
But we'll always be happy by the waves you and I

O the last words you spoke, love, they did not ring true.
O the last words you spoke, love, they have altered my view.
I think it's far better for single to remain
Go and court some other young man on the Chippewa Stream.

Some marry for riches, get a bold saucy maid
Some marry for beauty, get a rose that soon fades
But if I ever marry, till the day that I die
It is one that proves loyal is the darling for I

A version of the old Scottish song "The Braes of Strathblane" transported to Ontario and "the Chippewa stream". This is a song that LaRena learned from her grandfather.

Note: It takes a while for Marie to settle into the tune on the recording. I transcribed this melody from verses towards the end of the song.