

SATURDAY NIGHT UP THE GATINEAU

Mac Beattie

Hey Hey Baptiste throw away that saw
Your old gum boots and your mackinaw
Grab your dancin shoes and away chassaw (chasse)
It's Saturday night up the Gatineau
(Saturday night up the Gatineau)

It's Saturday night up the Gatineau
It's the best big time that you've ever saw
They all head down to Wakefield town
Saturday night for the big hoedown
(Saturday night for the big hoedown)

There'll be old time fiddles there to jazz ya
Pretty girls from the Kazabazua
Swing that girl from Poltimore
And tamarack 'er down on the hardwood floor

Hey hey Baptiste, put away that axe
You and the rest of the lumber jacks
Grab your dancin shoes and away chassaw (chasse)
It's Saturday night up the Gatineau
(Saturday night up the Gatineau)

Hey hey Marie come along with me
This is your Baptiste and I'm on a spree
Pass the powder puff on your face so so
It's Saturday night up the Gatineau

We'll have a song at the supper break
With my friend Paul Kluge from the Otter Lake
Mr Don Gilchrist he will shake a shoe
And the Daley boys they will be there too
(And the Daley boys they will be there too)