Chere mo lemmè toi

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| Chere, Mo lemmè toi Chere, Mo lemmè toi Oui, Mo lemmè toi ‘vec tou mo coeur lemmé toi. Chere, Mo lemmè toi Chere, Mo fou pou toi Oui, Mo lemmè toi comme ’tit co chon lemmè la bou.Si jamais mo pas lemmé vou, Si jamais mo pas lemmé vou, Mo prends couteau ‘ui prends couteau, et coupé mo viex la cou. Oh! Chere, Mo lemmè toi Chere, Mo lemmè toi Oui, Mo lemmè toi ‘vec tou mo coeur lemmé toi. Chere, Mo lemmè toi Chere, Mo fou pou toi Oui, Mo lemmè toi comme ’tit co chon lemmè la bou.MmmmChere, Mo lemmè toi Chere, Mo fou pou toi Oui, Mo lemmè toi comme ’tit co chon lemmè la bou.mmm | Dear, I love you Dear, I love you Yes, I love youwith all my heart I love you. Dear, I love you. Dear, I’m a fool for you Yes, I love you Like a small pig loves mud. If ever I cease to love If ever I cease to loveI’ll take my knife, Yes, take my knife And cut my neck.Oh, Dear, I love you Dear, I love you Yes, I love youwith all my heart I love you. Dear, I love you. Dear, I’m a fool for you Yes, I love you Like a small pig loves mud. MmmmDear, I love you. Dear, I’m a fool for you Yes, I love you Like a small pig loves mud. mmmm |

Lizette, ma chêre amie

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| Lizette toi quitté la plaine mo du bonheur a moin; Yeux a mon ’semblé fontaine dupuis mo pas mire tou. Le jour quand mo coupé canes,mo poncé l’amours a moin; La nuit quand mo dans cabanne, dans dormi mo woir tou.Si tou allé dans la ville To trouvé bon candie. qui gaignin pou’ trompé filles bouche don passé siro .To ve croi’ li bien sincere pendant que li ein co caine.Ce un serpent qui connain fait Comme ein rat pou’ trompé bien!Lizette, Ma chêre amie Lizette, quitté la plaine mo du bonheur a moin  | Oh Lizette you left the plantation And I loose my happiness My eyes resemble fountains Since I’ve not seen you. During the day when I cut [sugar] canes I think of loving you.At night when I’m in my cabin, While I sleep I see you. If you go to the city,You’ll discover a kind chief Who has deceived girls with wordspassed through his mouth like sweet syrup. You will believe he is good and sincere When he woos you.This is a serpent who knows Like a rat, how to deceive well! Lizette my dear girlfriend Oh Lizette you left the plantation And I loose my happiness  |

Dansé Conni Conné!

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| Dansé Conni Conné la nu nutsie, Danse Conni, Papa!Danse Conni Conné la nu nutsie, Danse Conni, Papa!Quand patatte la tchuid na mangé li, na mangé li;Et commeme li pas tchuid na mangé li, na mangé li.Oh! Danse Conni Conné la Nunutsie, Danse Conni, Papa! Danse Conni Conné la Nunutsie, Danse Conni, Papa !Quand patatte la tchuid na mangé li, na mangé li;Et commeme li pas tchuid na mangé li na mangé li. | Dance, baby, dance for your mother, Dance for your Papa! Dance, baby, dance for your mother, Dance for your Papa! When the potato is cooked, We will eat it, We will eat it;And if its not cooked, We will eat it! We will eat it! Oh! Dance, baby, dance for your mother, Dance for your Papa! Dance, baby, dance for your mother, Dance for your Papa! When the potato is cooked, We will eat it then! And when it is not cooked, We will eat it!  |

Fais Do Do

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| Fais do do, piti so manman.Fais do do, piti so manman.Si bebé pas fait do do, Charette a mouton a vini mangé li.  Charette a mouton a vini mangé li, Charette a mouton a vini mangé li, Si bebé pas fait do do, Charette a mouton a vini mangé li.  Fais do do, piti so manman; Fais do do, piti so manman; Si bebé pas fait do do, Grant Lou-Lou va mangé li!Grant Lou-Lou va mangé li!Piti so manman, Fais do do.  | Go to sleep, mother’s baby child Go to sleep mother’s child If baby doesn’t go to sleep, Sheep will come and eat you Sheep will come and eat you Sheep will come and eat you If baby doesn’t go to sleep, Sheep will come and eat you Go to sleep, mother’s baby child Go to sleep mother’s baby child If baby doesn’t go to sleepThe big bad wolf will eat you!The big bad wolf will eat you Mother’s baby childGo to sleep  |

Michieau Banjo

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| Gardez piti Mulatte la, Michieu Banjo,Comment li insolent!Chapeau su’ côté, Michieu Banjo,Badine à la main;Mouchoir dans so poche, Michieu Banjo,Cigar dans so gros la bouche.Cheveux bien glacé, Michieu Banjo,Cravat, rouge assez!Pantalon “Plein plein”, ‘tit Banjo,Bottes qui apé fait “Crinc, crinc!”Yeux qui apé roulé, Michieu Banjo,Fleur dans so boutonnière, ‘tit Banjo,Joué li même capab,Mais laid jus’ comme le Diab’!Ho! Gardes piti Mulatte la, Michieu Banjo,Comment li insolent!(x3) | See that little Mulatto, Mister BanjoDoesn’t he put on airs?Hat cocked on one side, Mister Banjo,cane in hand,Handkerchief in his pocket, Mister BanjoBig cigar in his mouth. Hair well frozen, Mister BanjoCravat, too red! Trousers that go “flop flop”, little Banjo,New shoes that cry “Crank, Crank!”Eyes a-rollin’ up an’ down, Mister Banjo,Necktie flyin’ ‘roun, ‘little Banjo,Wearin’ a diamon’ pin,But he’s ugly as the devil !See that little Mulatto, Mister BanjoDoesn’t he put on airs?(x3) |