

ARTIST : Le Vent du Nord

ALBUM : Tromper le temps

LABEL : La Compagnie du Nord

translation revised by Marie Mello 2012

Letter to Durham

lyrics: Nicolas Boulerice music: Nicolas Boulerice / Olivier Demers / Réjean Brunet

Durham today I write you this letter
To report back with news of us
You once thought that after the rebellion
You had condemned those of my nation

Because of course your King was not a subject
We had in common only your banks and our loans
But these misunderstandings are now obsolete
Like this Queen, this country, born of a common-law Union

**Durham Durham as long as there are two countries in Canada
There will always be highs and low**

There was certainly some truth to your sayings
Time was for us a very real enemy
But know this it will take a lot of time
As long as we are here and still standing

If your blade Durham like your tongue and your words
Had cut off at once all that we could become
Today I would speak in the tongue of Shakespeare
And we would not be here to prove you wrong

You once thought that all these Canadians
White niggers of America were of no use to you
You called them shameless and much less intelligent
Like a scar a legacy of days bygone

But I dare to believe that your words exceeded
Your thoughts your hearts and today your peers
Read this story and regret it for you
We were only small because we kneeled

The Dragon of Chimay

lyrics and music: Nicolas Boulerice

Barbe Pelot called The Witch was tortured deep inside the dungeon
From her pyre she put one last curse onto the denizens of the castle
And so the princess' betrothed, the white knight so tender and so loving
Under the flagstone of the cathedral found himself buried alive

**In the heart the belly of the lair the man shouted from the bottom of the crypt
For the stones to free him and tell us the stories of the age of myths**

As time passed so did the curse, the man was turned into a beast
Trapped beneath the city, a fire raged from the depths of his being
Down to the underground passages, all the gargoyles vomited water
For the animal to drink and grow each day bigger and bigger

When in the belfry thirteen bells were struck at once
Waking the dead and the dragon, the bell ringers of the great Satan danced
The earth quaked and split the stone, letting in hope and light
The beast broke its chains and freed itself from hell at last

And so the princess sad and pained, upon the great tower of the castle of Chimay
Was saving her heart for a frog, but was met instead by a flying dragon
The beast awoken and seeking its beloved from her prison escaped
The curse and the beast vanished, the lovers embraced

Forever Lovers

Demers

lyrics: traditional music: Simon Beaudry / Olivier

Farewell my dear and faithful lover
Having loved you for so long
The happiest days of childhood
Are sometimes our first romances

Do you not know that my heart throbs
Yesterday still and not from joy
And yet we must part
I will wait for you, forever lovers

If by our voices and our prayers
Would lose their charm in our eyes
In spite of my pain and misery
You want to vanish from my sight

You will send me news of you
Over there anywhere far from me
I will always be faithful to you
I will wait for you forever, lover

What am I to do while you are gone
To pass the days
When all I have left is hope
And the memory of your love

As I pray at night
As my eyes fill with tears and my heart mourns
I will pray to God for you my dear
I will wait for you forever, lover

The Wish

lyrics: Olivier Demers music: Olivier Demers / Réjean Brunet

I can barely sleep
For three days, the beauty has not drunk

Oh! Marie malurette

Today we eat the fruit of our happiness

Without a word without even a complaint
After one hundred days the beauty made a wish

My dear lover, will you follow me without fear?
Oh! Yes my beauty, I will go wherever my heart loves you

Farewell Marie

lyrics: traditional music: Simon Beaudry

Farewell Marie I am leaving you, it is hard to say goodbye
Soon others will be born and fall in love

Farewell my dear farewell, farewell Marie farewell

Farewell Marie do not worry, give me one last kiss
I realize now not by accident that I troubled you deeply

Farewell Marie do not worry, farewell is not forever
Every day think of me, my thoughts of love

Farewell Marie I am leaving you, we shall see each other again in the clear blue skies
Where I do not know, but I will be there for you

My Mother's Heart

lyrics: Jean Richepin music: Charles Gounod

There was once a poor boy And lonlon laire and lonlon la
There was once a poor boy Who loved one who loved him not

She told him bring to me tomorrow And lonlon laire and lonlon la
She told him bring to me tomorrow Your mother's heart for my dog

He went to his mother's and killed her And lonlon laire and lonlon la
He went to his mother's and killed her Took her heart and away he ran

As he was running he fell And lonlon laire and lonlon la
As he was running he fell And the heart rolled onto the ground

And while the heart rolled And lonlon laire and lonlon la
And while the heart rolled He heard the heart speak

And crying the heart said And lonlon laire and lonlon la
And crying the heart said Did you hurt yourself my child?

Adrien's Dream

composition: Nicolas Boulerice

The Grape Grower

lyrics: traditional music: trad. / Olivier Demers

Ah there once was a young grape grower who was working inside the house
And there he saw his master as though it were nothing
Was spoiling the wine by mixing it with water

Ho there my Master what are you doing why do you baptize the wine
This wine is not so rustic do not baptize it
I who work the vine will not stand for it

Oh grape grower my little friend pack your bags you are leaving
Oh but I will Master you are the master of your domain
Give me what I am owed and I will leave at once

I will give you my white horses my servants and my clothes
And if you return tomorrow to the village from whence you came
I will have seen nothing heard nothing and she will never know

But the Mistress replied you the grape grower will stay here
You will work the vine and work it well
The bottle will be yours, every night and every morning

In the Dungeons

lyrics and music: traditional

In Paris long live the king there is a girl in the dungeons
Who would like to marry but her father will not let her
To put an end to her love her father had a tower built
And he had, had her carried there by four soldiers

The beauty spent seven years there without seeing her parents
At the end of the seventh year her father came to visit
Hello my daughter how do you do, my dearest father, I am unwell
My side is being eaten by worms and my feet are rotting in their shackles

My good father could you spare five or six francs for me
To give to the knights so that they may remove the shackles from my feet
Oh yes my daughter we have more than six thousand and six millions
Oh yes my daughter you may have them, but you must abandon your love

My good father leave and take your gold and your silver with you
I would rather never see you again than abandon my love
Her dear lover who was passing by gave her a note
The letter said my beauty remember me

Play dead tonight, let them carry your body away
The priest came singing and her father in tears behind him
By the market square her dear lover sees her pass by
If my dear has departed dead or alive I shall see her

With his silver scissors he cut open the great white sheet
The beau made a sigh and the beauty replied with a great smile
There is no such thing as betrayal between boys and girls
The priest should marry them so that they may love each other