BY THE SASKATCHEWAN.

Words by C.M.S. McCLELLAN.

Music by IVAN CARYLL.

Moderato

By the banks of the Seine, With girls so beautiful, It
When you live by the Seine, You suffer awfully, If

gives one pain to remain, Quite dutiful.
you refrain from enjoying, Quite lawfully.

And

The
yet I've sworn by the stars above, Throughout my life to re-
sweet, gay life in a gay, sweet way, And save your love till you're

serve my love For a girl by the Sas-kat-chewan, For a
old and grey, For a girl by the Sas-kat-chewan, For a
girl by the Sas-kat-chewan; But the girls by the Seine All
girl on the Sas-kat-chewan; On the banks of the Seine There's
come ca-nood-ling, They're bold and vain, With a taste for ca-nood-ling, Their
love a-wait-ing you, To quell the pain, That's ex-as-pa-rat-ing you, So
lips are red, and their eyes are bright, And they've got a style that re-

skip with joy as you laugh, Ha, ha! And wire a quick lit-tle

moves from sight, A girl by the Sas-kat-che-wan, Yes, a
cool Ta, ta! To the girl on the Sas-kat-che-wan, To the

REFRAIN

girl by the Sas-kat-che-wan.
girl the Sas-kat-che-wan.

Flow, ri-ver, flow
Come, faith-ful one,

Down to the sea,
Bright sea, bring my loved one home to

Come stray with me,
This is springtime up in gay Pa-
me. True, dear one, true, I'm trying hard to be, But
ree. You need a rest, from your fidelity, For

hear me say It's a very long, long way, From the
hear me say It's a very wrong, wrong way, When you

banks of the Seine For a girl to go and stay, By the banks of the Sas-kat-cho-
live on the Seine To sit grieving all the day, For a girl on the Sas-kat-cho-

1 6
2 6 Last ending.

wan. wan. wan.

D.S. FINE.