

Jeanette, Come Out and Play

Andree Nolen and Tad Tuleja

August 2010

It's a beautiful day in the parish
And it's barely after three
So viens, viens, et vite, ma chere
Come out and play with me

A D
A E
A D
A E A

C'est un beau jour dans la paroisse
Et l'école est bien ferme
Viens, viens, et vite, ma chere
Maintenant il faut jouer

There's a breeze in over the bayou
The clouds are pretty today
There's no more school til Monday
So Jeanette, come out and play

D A
F#m D
D A
F#m E A

We could go to the park and do cartwheels
Or lie on our backs in the sun
Let's make a bracelet of daisies
Let's see how fast we can run

We could skip down the sidewalk on Parkerson
And count the windows there
Or sit on the porch of the Egan Hotel
In a big old rocking chair

Chorus

There's chalk in my pocket for hopscotch
And a dime that's shiny new
If Rachel makes us a sandwich
I'll share my coke with you

How far can you skip, will you tell me a joke
Can I braid your hair?
Let's go to the Frisco Depot
And wave to the engineer

Chorus

It's chores tomorrow morning
So come out ma chere amie
It's rien a faire til supper time
On bon vieux vendredi

Chorus

A birthday song for Andree's mother Jeanne Chappuis Nolen, who grew up in Crowley, Louisiana, where French is as often spoken as English.