

Birthday Song for Mom

Written by Lee-Anne Quinn in honour of mom's

80th Birthday. Sung to the tune of The Traveling Soldier by the Dixie Chicks.

Two days past seventeen he was sailing into Picto chasing his dream.
Sat down on a bench café there gave a whistle to a girl with a PEI flair.
She's a little shy but she gave him a smile and he said would you mind sitting down for a while
and talk'n to me, I'm a long way from Glasgow.
She said Jimmy not to worry I know where we can go.

So they went down and sat at the crick.
He said I miss my Ma and he's so homesick.
I need someone to get me through.
Ah Lena would you mind if we had a dance or two.

Lena cried, always going to hold the hand of a
Scottish guy
So young when they went down the aisle
But Jim could make a nickel stretch a country mile.
Her love will never end, wait'n for the Scotsman to come back again.
Never going to be alone when Lena said,
Jim you're in God's home.

So they headed out from the far east coast
To Montreal where they'd raised a toast
And he told her of his heart, this is love and all the things he was so proud of.
Having three young boys and a little girl
They agreed it was time to move on from there
And they set their sites on Peterborough
Incredibly they had another four little girls.

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Each Friday night at the Euchre Games
Friends and neighbours from Glengarry came
And Lena said folks clap your hands as we listen
to the harmonica man.
Cooking all alone and sewing when she can

Lena is the pillar of the Quinn clan
And Jim said friends her kindness is so rare.
Yes that pretty little girl with a PEI flair.

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