

La Chanson de la Grenouillère” or “La victoire des Bois-brûlés” (The Victory of the Métis)

Would you care to hear sung
A song of truth?
Last June 19th,
The band of Bois-brûlés arrived —
A band of brave warriors.

When we got to la Grenouillère,
We took three prisoners.
We had surrounded
Almost all of their army below the hill;
Only four or five of them escaped.

The governor, imagining himself an emperor,
Responded harshly.
The governor, filled with rage,
Told his soldiers — Fire!
The first shot
Was fired by the English. Our ambassador,
Was nearly killed.

You should have seen the English
And all the Bois-brûlés chasing them!
From hill to hill,
The English fell. The Bois-brûlés
Shouted for joy!

Who composed this song?
Good old Pierriche Falcon!
It was written
And composed to sing of the glory
That was ours.
It was written
And composed to sing of the victory
That was ours.