

T H E
SNOW SHOE TRAMP.

A SONG OF THE NORTH WEST.

BY
ALFRED BAILEY.

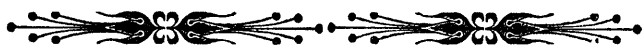
MUSIC BY
HAROLD F. PALMER.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE SNOW SHOE CLUBS OF CANADA.

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SNOW SHOE TRAMP.



AS SUNG BY THE MEMBERS OF THE "AURORA SNOW SHOE CLUB OF MONTREAL."

Arranged by GEO. W. HERBERT.

MODERATO.



Up! up! The mor'n is beam-ing Through the for-est breaks the Sun, Rouse ye Sleep-ers time for dreaming



When our dai-ly jour-ney's done. Bind the Snow Shoe, Fast with thongs too, See that all is



right and sure, All is bliss to, naught's amiss to, A brave North West Voy - a - geur as.

Chorus.

Tramp tramp on Snow Shoes tramping, all the day we marching go, Till at night by fire's en-camp-ing,

We find couches on the Snow.

3rd Verse. Men may talk of roads and railways; But too well our comrades know We could beat the fastest engine,



2nd Verse. On, on, let men find pleasure in the City, dark and drear, Life is freedom, life's a treasure,



in a night tramp on the Snow. It may puff Sir! It may groan Sir, It may whistle, It may scream,



As we all enjoy it here. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! See the novice down once more,



But light tripping, gently dipping, Snow Shoes leave behind the steam.



Hear him shout, then pull him out then Many a fall he's had before, as.

Ch.

