

PINE LEAF BOYS

BLUES DE MUSICIEN



ARHOOLE

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9. PINE LEAF BOOGIE (Wilson Savoy - Tradition Music Co.) This is a little groovy song with slightly less intelligent words. "Moi j'suis gone" means, "Me, I'm going." So, it's about Wilson going to different places, like Larry Simon or Bruno Miller's house. The melody is inspired by a Cajun's interpretation of a Zydeco tune.

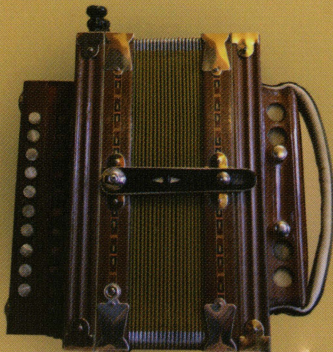
10. CHERE JOUES ROSES (Austin Pitre) - Cedric first heard this song on the radio as a teenager from the original recording by Austin Pitre on "Pee Tee's Cajun Band Stand" out of Houston, Texas. Who couldn't fall in love with such a bluesy Cajun waltz? Wilson and Cedric played double fiddle through old Fender amps (hence the distortion) just as Austin Pitre did decades before. This age-old melody has been revived and Creolized, making the "B-part" far more haunting than the later versions which followed.

Samedi le midi, moi je me rase et je me bain
Pour aller voir ma joues roses, ouais qui moi j'aime autant.
Quand moi mais j'arrive, oui j'arrive les bois d'arbres,
Moi je la regarde à travers du clos, et je la vois sur la galerie.

Jolie couronelle, tu connais t'es la seule
dans mon coeur aujourd'hui
on 'tit nèg a parti pour aller te chercher,
c'est une promesse avec lui.
Pauvre vieux nèg en chaque jour,
oui il te ramenera tout seul.

Saturday noon, I shave and take a bath
to go see my pretty pink cheeks, yes that I love so much.
When I arrive, through the wooded forest,
I see her crossing the field, and I see her on the porch.

Pretty one, you know you're the only one
in my heart today.
Your little man has left to go get you,
it's a promise with you.
Poor old man, each day, yes,
he will bring you back all alone.



11. CREOLE MARDI GRAS (Cedric Watson - Tradition Music Co.) - This song is evidently related to acapella juré music. It is related to Mardi Gras time when the Creoles and Cajuns go on trail rides in the country early on Tuesday morning to ask charity from their neighbors.

Tout l'autour de Mardi Gras
Ça vient tout de l'angleterre
Oui mon cher vieux camarade

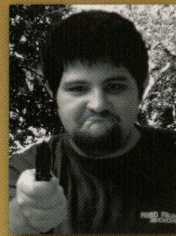
All around the Mardi Gras
They all come from England
Yes my good old comrad

Oui ça passe un fois par an.
Pour demander la charité
Oui mon cher vieux camarade

Yes, they pass once each year
To ask for charity
Yes my good old comrad

On va passer porte en porte
pour demander la charité
Capitain voyage ton flag,
S'en aller chez l'autre voisin

We're going to go door to door to ask for charity
Capitain wave your flag,
We're going to the other neighbor's house



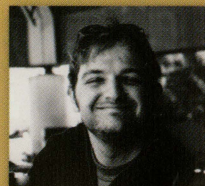
12. QUAND RITA EST ARRIVE (Jon Bertrand - Tradition Music Co.) This is a "juré" (which means to swear in a religious sense). After the 2005 hurricane season and the Hurricane Katrina tragedy in New Orleans, east Louisiana and Mississippi, we were asked while we were on tour if our homes and families had survived Katrina. Most people from out of state didn't seem to realize that Katrina really didn't affect our part of the state. What affected the towns that we're from like Elton, Iota, and Eunice was Hurricane Rita which devastated places like Lake Charles, Cameron, and Beaumont. With so much attention focused on victims of Hurricane Katina, the victims of Hurricane Rita were overlooked. Jon wrote this juré about his experiences and his friends' and family's experiences during and after this storm. When Rita came, the Pine Leaf Boys and the Red Stick Ramblers could think of no better way to pass the storm by having a huge party at Pop's (Wilson's grandfather) house in Savoy.

13. J'AI PERDU MA CHANCE (Drew Simon - Acadien Music Co.)

Drew wrote this song while playing with his brother in his first band, Acadien. The first recording was recorded as only a three piece, but the Pine Leaf Boys decided to record it as they typically play it on stage, as the whole band. This broken hearted song is about the sadness of lost love and waiting too long to say how much you love someone.

Je m'assis dessus le bord de mon chassiss,
Après jongler à ça qu'arrivé,
J'ai espéré trop long pour t'appeler,
et j'ai perdu ma chance pour t'aimer.

I sit on the side of my window
thinking about what has happened
I waited too long to call you ,
And I lost my chance to love you.




Quand je me couche, je nous vois ouais ensemble,
 apres partager une vie pleine d'amour,
 et puis j'me reveille sans personne,
 et les larmes commence de tomber.

Aujourd'hui je te vois avec un autre,
 tu connais pas, c'est dur pour voir ça
 moi je souhaite tu seras toujours contente,
 j'ai perdu ma chance pour t'aimer

When I sleep, I see us together,
 Sharing a life full of love.
 And then I awake with no one,
 And the tears begin to fall.

Today see you with another,
 You don't know it's hard for me to see that.
 I wish you will always be happy,
 I lost my chance to love you.

 **14. ZYDECO GRIS GRIS (Michael Doucet)** - This is one of our favorite songs with which we have ended many a dance or festival. The tune, which partly comes from Bois Sec Ardoin and the rest from Michael Doucet, is a pumping melody which has three distinct parts. We enjoy playing this song because the audience gets pumped and scream "ZYDECO!" The words are usually quite hard to understand because the singer tends to rap, and they are very picturesque of Louisiana bayous and swamps.

Tout partout au ras du bayou,
 La mousse-là balance dans les gros chênes verts
 Cocodries dormir en cyprière
 Fifollet danser en cimetière.

Vent plein de cris des loups-garous,
 Pieds tapé rythme-là fou.
 Moune-là connaît y'olé Zydeco,
 Milattes apé grouiller aux os.

Zydeco chaud apé vini plus chaud,
 Gens creoles olé plis la grand eau,
 Plie ben frette qu'apé mouilli
 Pas capab' froidir sang qu'apé bouilli.

Beaux et belles fait ses projets,
 Maman maman, elle a fait le gris gris,
 Loin, loin dans le cyprière noir,
 Tout que qu'un créole crie pour Zydeco.

All around the heart of the bayou,
 The moss balances in the algre green oaks
 Crocodiles sleeping among the cyprus trees
 Will o' the wisp dancing in the cemetary.

The wind full of the cries of the werewolves,
 Feet tapping the crazy rhythm.
 People there know the Zydeco,
 Milattes begin to move their bodies to the music.

Hot Zydeco is getting hotter,
 Creole people shouting about the high water,
 Bend well getting mighty wet
 Can't cool the blood that's a'boiling in the bayou.

Boys and girls doing their thing,
 Mama, mama, she made a voodoo,
 Way back in the black bayou cyprus,
 All the Creoles shout for the Zydeco.



We'd like to thank the following people who greatly contributed to the realization of this CD. Many people helped us, and we thank all of them, but the following people deserve special thanks.

David Rachou - for his time, patience and engineering through the many studio sessions that finally rendered an album.
 Arhoolie Records - for sticking by our side and giving us the flexibility to represent ourselves as we wish on our album.
 The Girlfriend & Dots - for putting up with the all of the Pine Leaf Shenanigans.
 Jillian Johnson - for her great photography & graphic design of the CD
 Drew Landry - for Jon & Blake's guitar straps | visit drewlandry.com
 All of our families and friends - for their love and support.
 Cedric would also like to thank Ed Poullard, JB Adams and his grandmother, Charlie Mae Johnson.

Produced by: The Pine Leaf Boys
 Engineering & Mixing: David Rachou | lalouisianrecords.com
 Mastering: George Horn, Fantasy Studios, Berkeley, CA
 Graphic Design & Photography (except cover): Jillian Johnson | workagencies.com
 Cover Photo: Philip Gould | philipgould.com
 B&W Photos of Wilson and Drew courtesy of Jenny Lyons
 Photos of Blake, Cedric, and Jon courtesy of Wilson Savoy
 Disc label tattoo art: Marcus at "Steve's Tattoo," Oshkosh, WI

More information, including tracks that were not included on this album, can be found at www.pineleafboys.com

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PINE LEAF BOYS

BLUES DE MUSICIEN





1. BLUES DE MUSICIEN (Wilson Savoy - Tradition Music Co.) - Wilson wrote this song through the eyes of a musician, a father who must always part from his kids to tour and play music around the world. It hurts him, and his little children and wife do not understand how much he misses them when he is away. But he must travel away from them to make a living.

Oh bye-bye, bye-bye chère famille
Moi je pars encore à un autre pays
Moi je connais tu vas me manquer un tas
Les Blues de Musicien sont tout le temps là

Oh c'est dur, c'est dur à soir
D'être si loin de toi et la 'tite maison
Je vous aime, tu dis à ta mama
Ça sera pas longtemps, ton papa reviendra

Oh bye bye, dear family, my little ones
I'm leaving again to another country
I know I'm going to miss you all so much
The musician's blues are always there

Oh, it's hard, it's hard at night
To be all alone from you and the little house
I love y'all, you tell your mama
It won't be long, your papa will come back



2. MUSICIEN AVEC UN COEUR CASSE (Ulysse Poirrier)

Cedric first heard this song when he was 16 on his weekend trips to Kinder to visit his relatives. Cedric used to record the local Cajun radio stations because Cajun music was so scarce in his home town of Sealy, Texas. Ulysse Poirrier, the original singer of the song, recorded at La Louisiane decades before the Pine Leaf Boys. One day, as Cedric was teaching the melody to Wilson on their front porch, David Rachou, owner and engineer at La Louisiane, heard them playing from down the street and walked over and told them that he was present during the original recording session.

Hier au soir je m'ai couché avec toi dessus mon idée
Et moi je croyais chère 'tite fille c'était toi qui m'a fait quitter
Tu m'as fait quitter parce que j'étais un musicien
Parce que la vie d'un musicien, il y a des coeurs qu'est cassé

Dans la nuit je m'ai tourné et t'étais là quand moi je m'ai couché
Oui, t'étais là moi je t'ai vu, t'étais couché dessus ton oreiller
T'étais là, moi je t'ai vu, mais ça c'était juste un rêve
Parceque la vie d'un musicien, il y a des coeurs qu'est cassé

Last night, I went to bed with you on my mind,
And I thought, little cute girl, it was you who made me left,
You made me leave again because I was a musician
Because the life of a musician, there are some broken hearts

In the night, I turned and you were there when I went to bed
Yes, you were there, I saw you, you went to bed on your pillow
You were there, me, I saw you, but it was just a dream,
Because the life of a musician, there are some broken hearts



3. WILD SIDE OF LIFE (William Warren and Arlie Carter) - The Pine Leaf Boys are influenced by many genres of music including old Country. This version of "Wild Side of Life" has been "Cajunized" and translated into French by Marie Falcon. Years later, a man who has been known for bringing Country influence to Cajun music, Belton Richard, recorded this song, from which Drew first heard these lyrics, which follow almost exactly to the original English version.

Tu voulais pas lire mes lettres que j't'ai écrit
et tu m'as demandé que j'appelle pas dessus le telephone.
Il y'a quelque chose que moi j'ai tout le temps voulais te dire,
Ils sont écrit dedans les mots de cette chanson.

Je savais pas que le bon Dieu faisait les anges d'Honky Tonk,
J'aurais connu qu'elle n'aurait jamais faire une femme,
Toi t'as laissé le seul qui vas jamais t'aimer,
Pour aller dessus le bord de la vie farouche.

You would not read the letters that I wrote you,
and you asked me not to call you on the telephone
There is something that I always wanted to tell you
and they are written in the words of this song.

I didn't know God made honky tonk angels,
I should have known that she would never make a wife.
You left the only one that ever loved you,
to go on the wild side of life.



4. MA PETITE FEMME (Cedric Watson - Tradition Music Co.) - A gem from Cedric's collection of old Creole fiddle blues. Presented in a slightly different variation than the usual line up, Wilson sits at the piano for this raunchy blues. This arrangement was influenced greatly by old recordings of Zydeco and Creole music from the 50s and 60s. For a relaxed Creole blues like this, there was no better way to sing than in the almost-extinct language "couri vini" which is regional and associated mostly with blacks.



Ma petite femme, li quitté moi mais pour un autre
Ma petite femme, li quitté moi pour un 'tit bon à rien.
Ça me fait du mal à moMo vas brailler pour toujours

Gardez donc, mo connais pas
Quoi mo gain pour faire
Gardez donc, gardez donc quoi t'as fait avec mo
Mo travaillé pour soigner to,

Mo connais mo l'aime to quand même
Mo l'aime toi avec tout mon coeur.
Mais aujourd'hui to pas là pour l'aimer mo


Mais essayé de l'aimer to
Mais to veux pas l'aimer mo

My little wife, she left me for another
My little wife, she left me for a good
for nothing, That hurts me
I'm gonna cry for ever

Look, I don't know
What I'm gonna have to do
Look, Look what you're doing with me.
Me, I worked so I could take care of you a
Me, I know I loved you anyway
Me, I loved you with all my heart
But today you're not there to love me

But I tried to love you
But you didn't love me



 **5. MON CŒUR FAIT MAL** (Cedric Watson - Tradition Music Co.) - Although this melody is one of the most traditional Cajun and Creole two-steps, Cedric has transformed the song by adding words.

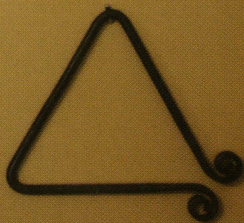



Oh ye yaille, comment mais moi je vas faire?
Oh ye yaille, comment mais moi je vas aller?
Oh toi malheureuse, mais tu connais t'étais la seule
T'étais la seule qui moi je pouvais aimer

Bye Bye mon coeur fait mal, Bye Bye mon coeur fait mal

Oh yaille, how am I going to make it?
Oh yaille, how am I going to go?
Oh poor little thing, you know you're the only one
You're the only one I could love

Bye-Bye my heart hurts, bye bye my heart hurts




 **6. LA VALSE DE BELIZAIRE** (Nathan Abshire) - An old waltz by Nathan Abshire with new words and a slightly new story. The original words were about a place called, "Belisaire" where people could go on a Saturday night to have a good time, even if they didn't have a girl at their side. Wilson always thought this was actually about a house of "good times," so he changed the words of the second verse to reflect what might actually have happened over there chez Belisaire.

Ouais s'en aller, là-bas chez Belisaire
Ouais c'est pour voir les belles 'tites filles qui moi j'aime autant
Ouais c'est nous-autres, non, ouais qu'est si joyeux
Ouais pour rencontrer nos bonnes amies qui viennent nous voir


Ouais 'tit bébé, non, t'es parti
Oh moi je connais une 'tite place pas loin d'ici
Éoù moi je peux passer, peux passé tous les samedis
Oh pour m'amuser ouais là-bas chez Belisaire

Yeah, I'm going over there to Belisaire's house
Yeah, to see the beautiful little girls who I love so much
Yeah, it's us, no, yeah (I'm drunk) who are so joyful
To meet our good friends who are coming to see us

Yeah little baby, you left,
Oh I know a little place not far from here
Where I can pass every Saturday
Oh to have some fun, yeah, over there at Belisaire's.

 **7. JIG CAJIN** (Canray Fontenot - Tradition Music Co.)

Cedric discovered this unique tune from the recordings of the legendary Canray Fontenot. Cedric is undoubtedly influenced and inspired by the late Canray Fontenot, and it is evident in his style of playing this instrumental melody.

 **8. PARDON WALTZ** (Belton Richard) - A Pine Leaf Boy record can not be complete without a beautiful waltz written by Belton Richard. Since our first album, we have received many requests to play some of Belton Richard's older and not so familiar songs. We think this beautiful waltz is one of Belton's best and has not been recorded, at least to our knowledge, since the original. It tells the story of a grief stricken man asking for forgiveness, and the last line sums up the whole song, "peut-etre c'est mieux que je dis bye bye".

Aujourd'hui moi j'étais après jongler à quelque chose,
toi t'es pas avec moi, and moi j'suis pas avec toi,
une 'tite erreur que m'as forcé entre côté
et là aujourd'hui c'est moi qu'après lamenter

Peut-être un jour va venir tu voudras me pardonner,
Moi j'vas mettre à ton genou et j'vas jamais te quitter,
Mais tout qui reste c'est moi qu'après souffrir,
si toi tu vas pas revenir peut-être
c'est mieux que je dis bye bye.

Today I was thinking about something,
You are not with me and I am not with you.
It was a little mistake that forced me away from you.
and today its me who is lamenting.

Maybe a day will come when you will want to forgive me.
I will fall to your knee and never leave you.
But all that is left is me suffering.
If you are not going to come back
then maybe it's best that I say, "bye bye."

PINE LEAF BOYS

BLUES DE MUSICIEN



BLAKE MILLER
bass

CEDRIC WATSON
fiddle, vocals, accordion on track 2

WILSON SAYOY
accordion, vocals, fiddle on track 2,
grand piano on track 4

JON BERTRAND
guitar

DREW SIMON
drums and vocals

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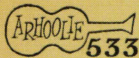




PINE LEAF BOYS

Blues de Musicien

1. Blues De Musicien 2. Musicien Avec Un Coeur Cassé 3. Wild Side of Life
 4. Ma Petite Femme 5. Mon Coeur Fait Mal 6. Valse de Belizaire 7. Jig Cajin
 8. Pardon Waltz 9. Pine Leaf Boogie 10. Chere Jouis Roses 11. Creole Mardi Gras
 12. Quand Rita est Arrivé 13. J'ai Perdu Ma Chance 14. Zydeco Gris-Gris



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 10341 San Pablo Avenue
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