

E. G. Owen
The

NORTH-WEST

Snow Shoe
TRAMP

BY

ALFRED BAILBY

MUSIC BY

HAROLD F. PALMER.

35 CENTS

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THE NORTH WEST
SNOW SHOE TRAMP

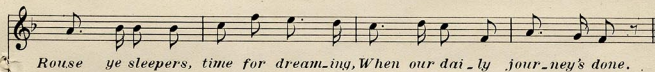
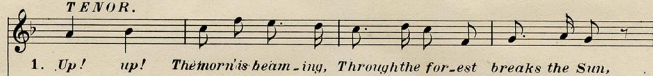
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Music by HAROLD F. PALMER.

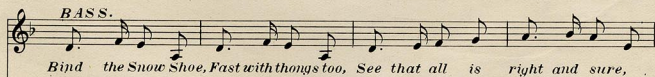
Words by ALFRED BAILEY.



TENOR.



BASS.



All is bliss to, naught amiss to, A brave North West Voy-a-geur as.

CHORUS.
Tramp, tramp on Snow Shoes tramping, all the day we march-ing go,

Till at night by fire's en-camping, We find couches on the snow.

TENOR.

2. On, on, let men find pleasure, in the Ci - ty dark and drear,
 3. Men may talk of roads and railways, But too well our com - rades know,

Life is free - dom, life's a treas - ure, As we all en - joy it here.
 We could beat the fast - est En - gine, In a night tramp on the snow.

BASS.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! See the nov - ice down oncemore,
 It may puff Sir! It may groan Sir, It may whistle, It may scream.,

Hear him shout, then pull him out then, Many a fall he's had be - fore, as
 But light tripping, gent - ly dipp - ing, Snow Shoes leave be - hind the steam,

D. S.

