Refrain (English) G Dominique, -nique, -nique C Over the land he plods along G D And sings a little song G Never asking for reward C He just talks about the lord D G He just talks about the lord

D At a time when Johnny Lackland G over England was the King. D Dominique was in the backland G fighting sin like anything.

Refrain (French)

D Dominique, nique, nique G s'en allait tout simplement D A Routier pauvre et chantant D En tous chemins, en tous lieux G Il ne parle que du bon Dieu D A D Il ne parle que du bon Dieu D Now a heretic one day, among the G thorns forced him to crawl. D Dominique with just one prayer G made him hear the good Lord's call.

Refrain (French)

D Without horse or fancy wagon, he G crossed Europe up and down. D Poverty was his companion as he G walked from town to town.

Refrain (French)

D One day in the budding order, G there was nothing left to eat. D Suddenly two angels walked in G with a load of bread and meat.

Refrain (French)

D Grant us now oh Dominique the G grace of love and simple mirth. D That we all may help to quicken G godly life and truth on earth.

Refrain (English)