

Brotherhood of amateurs of Bleu de Gex Song of the Bleu de Gex

I know a land of plenty
Clinging to the mountainside
It is always good to be there with friends
To have fun.

And Gex is there to greet us
In the evening at the vigil, what a pleasure
Around a Bleu de Gex, holly cow
We all take in heart this song.

In our Brotherhood
We share in life
The good gastronomy
Of Bleu de Gex.

The sky is always blue
When you have in the heart
The song of happiness
That makes us so joyful.

Up there during their stay in the pasture
The shepherds take care of the whole herd
It must be milked and make this good cheese
With white milk, soft and warm.



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Aroma of this cheese, flower of our Jura
In the great chapter will bring together
Archduke, commander's glasses in hand
For this tradition of the Bleu de Gex.

In our midst, under our mountains
It's beautiful, it's wonderful
We share this country
Cheese with friends.

The sky is always blue
When you have in the heart
The song of happiness
That makes us so joyful.

