

The Logdriver's Waltz

words and music, Wade Hemsworth
from the singing of Jon Bartlett & Rika Ruebsaat

quick

If you ask a my girl from the pa-rish a-round, what plea-ses her most from her head to her
toes She'll say, "I'm not sure that it's bus-iness of yours, But I do love to waltz with a
log-dri-ver." For he goes bur-ling down the down-white wa-ter, That's where the log-dri-ver
learns to step light-ly, Bur-ling down the down-white wa-ter, A log-dri-ver's waltz plea-ses

girl's com-plete-ly.

If you ask any girl from the parish around
What pleases her most from her head to her toes;
She'll say, "I'm not sure that it's business of yours,
But I do love to waltz with a logdriver."

Chorus:
For he goes burling down the down-white water;
That's where the logdriver learns to step lightly,
Burling down the down-white water,
A logdriver's waltz pleases girls completely.

When the drive's nearly over, we love to go down
To watch all the lads as they work on the river;
We know that, come evening, they'll be in the town
And we all love to waltz with a logdriver.

Now, to please both my parents I've had to give way
And dance with the doctors, the merchants, the lawyers.
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay;
There's none with the style of my logdriver.

Now, I've had my chances with all sorts of men
But there's none that's so fine as my lad from the river;
And when the drive's over, if he asks me again,
I think I will marry my logdriver.