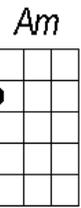


Log Driver's Waltz (Wade Hemsworth)

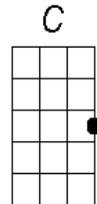
{Intro} | 1, 2, 3 | 1, 2, 3 | (C) (Am) (G7) (C) (C)

If you should (C) ask any girl, from the (F) parish a-(Dm)-round
 What (G7) pleases her most from her heads to her (C) toes,
 She'll (C) say I'm not sure, that it's (F) business of (Dm) yours,
 But I (G7) do like to waltz with a (C) log driver

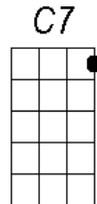


{Chorus}

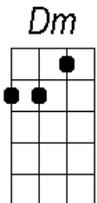
(G7) For he goes (C) birling (C7) down a-(F)-down white (Dm) water
 (C) That's where the log driver (G7) learns to step lightly,
 It's (C) birling (C7) down a-(F)-down white (Dm) water
 A (C) log driver's waltz pleases (G7) girls com-(C)-pletely
 (C) (Am) (G7) (C) (C)



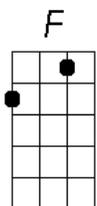
When the (C) drive's nearly over, I (F) like to go (Dm) down,
 To (G7) see all the lads as they work on the (C) river.
 I (C) know that come evening (F) they'll be in the (Dm) town,
 And we (G7) all want to waltz with a (C) log driver **{Chorus}**



To please (C) both my parents I've (F) had to give (Dm) way,
 And (G7) dance with the doctors and merchants and (C) lawyers,
 Their (C) manners are fine, but (F) their feet are of (Dm) clay,
 For there's (G7) none with the style of a (C) log driver **{Chorus}**



Now I've (C) had my chances with (F) all sorts of (Dm) men,
 But (G7) none is so fine as my lad on the (C) river,
 So (C) when the drive's over, (F) if he asks me (Dm) again,
 I think (G7) I will marry my (C) log drive.



(G7) For he goes (C) birling (C7) down a-(F)-down white (Dm) water
 (C) That's where the log driver (G7) learns to step lightly,
 It's (C) birling (C7) down a-(F)-down white (Dm) water
 A (C) log driver's waltz pleases (G7) girls com-(C)-pletely
 It's (C) birling (C7) down a-(F)-down white (Dm) water
 A (C) log driver's waltz pleases (G7) girls com-(C↓)-pletely (G7↓) (C↓)

