

# The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth

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 like to waltz with a log driver

*[Chorus]*

*For he goes birling down and down white water  
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly  
Yes, birling down and down white water  
The log driver's waltz pleases girls completely*

When the drive's nearly over I like to go down  
And watch all the lads as they work on the river  
I know that come evening they'll be in the town  
And we all like to waltz with the log driver

*[Chorus]*

To please both my parents, I've had to give way  
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers  
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay  
And there's none with the style of my log driver

*[Chorus]*

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

*[Chorus]*

*For he goes birling down and down white water  
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly  
Yes, birling down and down white water  
The log driver's waltz pleases girls completely  
Birling down and down white water  
The log driver's waltz pleases girls completely*