

For he goes birling down, a-down the white water

G7

G7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly C C
Birling down, down the white water G7 C
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely
F
To please both my parents I've had to give way G7 C
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers
Their manners are fine but their feet are of clay G7 C
And there's none with the style of a log driver
G7 C F C
For he goes birling down, a-down the white water G7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly C C
Birling down, down the white water G7 C
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely
F
Now I've had all my chances with all sorts of men G7 C
There's none is so fine as my lad on the river
And when the drive's over, if he asks me again C
I think I will marry my log driver

G7 C F C
For he goes birling down, a-down the white water G7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly C F C
Birling down, down the white water G7 C
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely