

# Athabascan Waters

## Chilblaine Winters

Playin' in the rocks along the mighty Atha-B  
Kids with wooden sticks, my friends and me  
Where the mouth of the horse spills for the North Country  
Something upriver, something to see

WHO'S THAT FLOATING ATHABASCAN WATERS

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Pray for the parents of the wandering daughters  
Pray for the parents of the wandering daughters

Long silty hair and a dress flowing free  
Coming down the river to me  
Long silty hair and a dress flowing free  
Coming down the river to me

Don't let it be nice little Nancy  
Nancy's so nice to me  
Don't let it be sweet little Sally  
Sally's so sweet to me

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ROLL HER BODY OVER TELL ME WHO CAN IT BE

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There's a schoolteacher staring at me  
It's my schoolteacher staring at me

Teacher, comin' down river  
Teacher down river to die

No school come Monday

Lyrics Submitted by Kurt G.

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