

Athabaskan 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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