

In a Prairie Schooner

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

Well, I roamed this land all to hell and gone,
'Cross the endless plains of Saskatchewan,
With a steel guitar and a lonesome song,
And I never meant to tarry
Till I saw the girl with the hazel eyes
And a smile as wide as the prairie skies
And in no time flat came to realize,
"She's the one I'm bound to marry!"

CHORUS:

In a prairie schooner
On an ocean of grass,
We'll be honeymooners,
Me and my prairie lass,
And there's not a mountain,
Hardly even a tree,
That can come between us
And the scenery.

2.

If a farmer knows a shovel from a spade
And what crops to plant in the sun or the shade,

A7 D
 If a cowboy knows when the heifer has strayed
E7
 Down some godforsaken coulee,
A E7
 And if the dairymaid on the old homestead
A
 Knows her way out back of the poultry shed,
A7 D
 Then a preacher's daughter from Indian Head
E7 A E7 A
 Ought to know that I love her truly.

CHORUS (twice):

In a prairie schooner
On an ocean of grass,
We'll be honeymooners,
Me and my prairie lass,
And there's not a mountain,
Hardly even a tree,
That can come between us
And the scenery.