

In a Prairie Schooner

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

CHORUS (twice)