

# **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)