

## MY GIRL'S WAITIN' FOR ME

**G**                      **C**

(Verse)      River drivin' on the Sacandaga

**G**                      **D**  
Floatin' on a slippery log

**G**                      **C**  
Sleepin' in a frozen bog

**G**              **D**              **G**

(Refrain)      My girl's waitin' for me

Hard boiled eggs three times a day  
Wet as beavers we hit the hay  
Not much sleep but great good pay

My girl's waitin' for me

Big French Joe and I went out  
To break a jam when I heard him shout  
Prenez garde! and the jam went out

My girl's waitin' for me

Big French Joe the logs drowned him  
He had no chance to fight or swim  
With the logs jammed up to the river's rim

My girl's waitin' for me

His girl comes to me and cries  
If he's dead then I shall die  
My petit he used to sigh

My girl's waitin' for me

We will find him down below  
Around the bend where the water is slow  
Floatin' with his pike in tow

My girl's waitin' for me

My petit will wring her hands  
As we scrape away at the yellow sand  
And bury him by the river strand

My girl's waitin' for me

One more night and one more day  
And the logs will reach the river bay  
I'll skin off these togs and I will say

My girl's waitin' for me