

Moose Hunters Blues

Written by Bobby Ball
 Arranged by P.J. Thomas

You'll probably notice that this is a waltz. How does it claim to be a blues? Interesting question, isn't it? Most of the versions of "House of the Rising Song" that I know are also in

3/4 time. In Songs of the Pacific Northwest, Phil Thomas tells us that Ball wrote the song in 1949. He also offers a great deal of information about the culture from which the song emerged.

As I lay here to-night in my old spruce-bough bed With thoughts of my dar-lin' go-in'
 round in my head, I hav-en't seen her for such a long time I won-der if she still re-
 mem-ber she's mine.

As I lay here tonight in my old spruce-bough bed
 With thoughts of my darlin' gain' round in my head—
 I haven't seen her for such a long time—
 I wonder if she still remembers she's mine.

Now, the weather is cold and the dogs gettin' poor;
 We gotta kill a moose tomorrow for sure,
 Today we set ruinin' a cow and a calf—
 They could hear us a-comin' for a mile and a half.

When we get some meat we will head into town
 And dance until daylight comes rollin' around,
 We'll have a good time with our sweethearts and pals
 And lead up our sleighs, say farewell to our gals.

Now, the life of a moose hunter's sometimes quite sad,
 But there's lots of good times to go with the bad;
 So, if someone should tell me that I have to choose,
 A million can't buy these old moose hunter's blues.

