# White Water
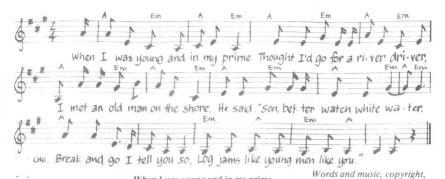


When I was young and in my prime Thought I'd go for a ri-ver dri-ver.

I met an old man on the shore, He said,"Son, bet-ter watch white wa-ter.

cho. Break and go I tell you so, Log jams like young men like you."

When I was young and in my prime,
Thought I'd go for a river driver.
I met an old man on the shore;
He said, "Son, better watch white water."

Chorus:
Break and go, I tell you so,
Log jams like young men like you.

I just laughed and I laughed some more.
What was I but a bold young rouser?
And I left him on the shore.
That was before I knew white water.

What was I but a bold young fool.
It didn't take long till I learned better;
That's when young MacPherson drowned.
He was gone with a roar when the jam turned over.

So we dragged him to the shore,
Carved his name in the bark of a cedar,
Hung his boots on a hangin' limb.
Mac had gone too near the water.

Log jams come and log jams go;
Big or small, they all spell danger.
You gotta have an old man on the shore
When you're tryin' to get the key log out from under.

So now I heed what the old man says;
Listen to the words of the big boss driver
When he's standing on the shore
Tellin' young fellas how to handle timber.

Last chorus:
Break and go, it's now I see,
Log jams like young men like me.

*Words and music, copyright,*
*Wade Hemsworth.*

This is a good fiddle tune; play it with a bounce. You will note that rather than place the chords A and Em exactly where they should go harmonically, I set up a harmonic pattern so that one's memory of the harmony carries through. I prefer to play in this way but if one prefers to play the A and Em strictly where they belong, so be it.

*Wade Hemsworth*