

Covered Bridge – Wildfire Gypsies - All rights reserved

**Me and Maude and our friend Midge
We love to play at the covered bridge
From deep inside we'd sing so loud
Pretending that we had a crowd**

**When they built the bridge a man came round
Rode all the way from some fine town
He said he had a job for pay
For every winter snowy day**

**When winter comes the wagon's done
And sleighs are used by everyone
Upon the snow they slide so good
But not on bridge decks made of wood**

**So Papa walks down from the ridge
And shovels snow on the covered bridge
He shovels snow on the covered bridge**

**Me and Maude and our friend Midge
We walk with Papa from the ridge
We wave as every sleigh goes by
And play beneath the winter sky**

**Upon the snow the sleighs will speed
Pulled fast behind a trusted steed
But on the bridge they'd lose their stride
Without the snow to make them glide**

**The more the snow the more the need
To keep a level road you see
Cause life goes on despite the cold
No matter if we're young or old**

**So Papa walks down from the ridge
And shovels snow on the covered bridge
He shovels snow on the covered bridge**

**Now summer's gone and turned to Fall
And now the snow surrounds us all
But one day Papa slipped and fell
And now his legs don't work so well**

**So me and Maude and our friend Midge
We shovel snow on the covered bridge
We shovel snow on the covered bride
We shovel snow on the covered bridge**