

## Handy Man

Maria Muldaur

Whoever said a good man's hard to find  
positively absolutely sure was blind  
I found the best that ever was  
Here's some other things he does  
He shakes my ashes, greases my griddle  
Churns my butter, strokes my fiddle  
My man is such a handy man, yeah

He threads my needle, creams my wheat  
He heats my heater, chops my meat  
My man is such a handy man

Don't care if you believe or not  
He's good to have around  
When my furnace gets too hot  
He turns my damper down!

For everything he's got a scheme  
I love the way he whips my cream  
My man is such a handy man, oh yeah

He flaps my flapjacks, cleans off my table  
Feeds the horses in my stable  
My man is such a handy man  
Oh yeah

He never has a thing to say when he's looking hard  
Oh I wish you could see the way he handles my front yard,  
sometimes he's up before the dawn  
busy workin' on my lawn  
My man is such a handy man, yeah yeah