Waltz Of The Daddy-Longlegs

Summer in Oklahoma means hundreds, if not thousands of Daddy-Longlegs. I was standing on my back porch playing, and I noticed that they had all paired off in twos (and sometimes threes – just goes to show there’s no accounting for nature). Against the backdrop of the white ceiling, it looked as if they were at a grand ballroom dance.

The Intro to this song is tabbed out exactly as I play it, but it sounds different on the album, once again because of my octave doubled bass string.
It’s the Waltz of the Daddy-Longlegs
See how they sway to and fro
Dancing like sparkles in the moonlight
At the edge of the firelight’s glow

Searching for one another
Under the bright summer moon
They know the time’s growing shorter
Winter will be coming soon

Round and round they float across the ground
Over the fallen leaves
Barely making a whisper of a sound
Wond’ring where another shall be

Finding that special someone
Is all part of nature’s plan
It governs all creatures the great and the small
In spite of the arrogance of man

At the edge of the firelight’s glow
WALTZ OF THE DADDY LONGLEGS

Written by Quintin Stephens © 2002

It's the Waltz of the Daddy Longlegs.

See how they sway to and fro.

Opening Solo
Waltz of the Daddy Longlegs

T T T A A A B B B

13
T
4 4 4 5 5 4
A 3 3 3 3 2
B 2 2 2 1

Dan Dan Dan Dan -

moon - moon - moon - moon -

light, light, light, light,
at the edge of the

fire fire fire fire -

light's light's light's light's -
glow. glow. glow. glow.

T T T A A A B B B

21
T
3 3 3 2 2 3 2
A 0 0 0 0 0 0
B 1 1 1 0 0 0

9 8 7 8 7