

Uncle Bully

Woodman's Alphabet

335

A is for the Axes, I suppose you all know. B is the boys that can use the al-

so. C is the chopping we early begin. And D is for the danger that we

Chorus
often are in. So merry, so merry, so merry are we. No one on earth more

happy could be ri-derry ri-derry, ri-derry ri-down. To the shanty boy woods where

Nothing goes wrong.
the

2) E is for the echo that through the woods ring,
F is for the foreman, his orders he sings.
G is for the grindstone, so swiftly does turn,
H is the handle that so smoothly is worn. Chorus:

3) I is the iron that marketh the pine,
J is for the joker who's never behind.
K is the keen edge our axes do keep,
And L is the lice that keep us from sleep. Chorus:

4) M is for the moss that we stuff in the crack,
N is the needle that mendeth our pack.
O is the owl that hoots in the night,
And P is for the pines that we always fall right. Chorus:

5) Q is for quarreling we never allow,
R is for the river that we run our logs through.
S is the sleighs, made heavy and strong,
And T is the teams that can yank them along. Chorus:

6) U is the uses we put our teams to.
V is the valley we run our logs through.
W is the woods we leave in the spring,
And now you've heard the song that I started to sing. Chorus:

ew.