

Woodsmen's Alphabet

As sung by the Cleveland Family

With flexible rhythm ♩ = c. 112

Capo: 3 G D7 G C G

1. A is for the ax-es, I sup-pose you all know; B is the boys who use them al - so; C is for chop-ping that ear-ly be - gins; and D is the dan-ger we al-ways are in. E is the ech-o that through the woods rings; F is the fore-man, his or-ders he sings; G is the grind-stone, so swift-ly doth turn; and H is the han-dle so smooth-ly it's worn. So mer-ry, so mer-ry, so mer - ry are we. No one on earth more hap - py could be. Rye— der - ry, rye der - ry, rye der - ry, rye down! To the shan-ty - boys' woods where noth-ing goes wrong.

2. I is for the iron that marketh the pine;
 J is the jobber who's never behind;
 K is the keen edge our axes do keep;
 And L is for the lice that keep us from sleep.
 M is for the moss that we stuff in the cracks;
 N is the needle that mendeth our pants;
 O is the owl that hoots in the night;
 And P is the pine trees we always fall right.

So merry, so merry, so merry are we.
 No one on earth more happy could be.
 Rye derry, rye derry, rye derry, rye down!
 To the shantyboys' woods where nothing goes wrong.

3. Q is for quarrelling that we never allow;
 R is the rivers we run our logs through;
 S are the sleighs made heavy and strong;
 And T is for the teams that can yank them along.
 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 spirng;
 And now you've heard the song that I started to sing.

So merry, so merry, so merry are we.
 No one on earth more happy could be.
 Rye derry, rye derry, rye derry, rye down!
 To the shantyboys' woods where nothing goes wrong.