

a-lum-b'ring go.

2. To the music of our axes, we'll make the woods resound,

a-lum-b'ring go;

more

And many a tall and lofty pine comes tumbling to the ground.

At night around our good campfire we'll sing while cold winds blow. REF:

And we'll range the wild woods over and once more a-lumb'ring go, Once more a-lumb'ring go.

And we'll range the wild woods over and once more a-lumb'ring go.

3. You may sing about your parties, your parties and your plays, But pity us poor lumberboys go jouncing on our sleighs; But we ask no better pastime than to hunt the buck and doe.

And we'll range the wild woods over and once more a-lumb'ring go, Once more a-lumb'ring go.

And we'll range the wild woods over and once more a-lumb'ring go.

4. When winter, it is over and the ice-bound streams are free, We'll drive our logs to Glens Falls and we'll haste our girls to see. With plenty to drink and plenty to eat back to the world we'll go. REF:

And we'll range the wild woods over and once more a-lumb'ring go, Once more a-lumb'ring go.

And we'll range the wild woods over and once more a-lumb'ring go.

Older is quite free with his rhythm, changing it to achieve the best declamation for the text; however, the pitches are consistent.

*Sixteenth notes are for vss. 2 & 3.

**On the first verse, Older skips the word "And."