

Chop Chop

Sweet

If you walk down through the woods today
You won't believe your eyes

There's an old log cabin on the Greatway River

Underneath the rolling skies
A man called Woodrow all alone

You can hear the woodchop's cry

He swings his axe all day and chops the trees away

Chop chop chop you can hear him singing
Chop chop chop, as his axe is swinging
Chop chop chop through the woods it's ringing

Timber! Timber!

Chop chop chop, give it all you can
Chop chop chop sang the woodchop man
Chop chop chop through the woods it rang

Timber! Timber!

It's a bright light shines through the towering pines

You can hear the woodman's call

Through the raging rapids of the Greatway River

You can see the pine trees fall

As the sun goes down you can hear the sound

That echoes Woodrow's call

He puts his axe away until another day

Chop chop chop you can hear him singing

Chop chop chop, as his axe is swinging

Chop chop chop through the woods it's ringing

Timber! Timber!

Chop chop chop, give it all you can

Chop chop chop sang the woodchop man

Chop chop chop through the woods it rang

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