

Buck Heath/TC1998.0022

Visit'n V/1995.0001.005

Place: Hyde Park, VT

Date: 05/27/1998

Buck Heath: And the name of it is The Woodman's Alphabet. The first line rhymes with the second line.

[SINGS.]

A is for axes you all well know

And B is the bowmen that use them just so.

C is for chopping, we used for to do.

And D is the danger we often go through.

E is the echo in the woods, it rang.

And F is the foreman who heads our gang.

G is the grindstone that merrily goes round.

And H is the handle so smoothly worn down.

I is for iron, we mark every pine.

And J is for {unclear}, we're left far behind.

K is for keen edges on our axes we keep.

And L is the lice, on our backs they do creep.

M is the moss we cork every camp.

And N is the needle that mends our pants.

O is the owl that hoots in the night.

And P is for pine we always fell right.

Q is for quarrels, we did not allow.

And R is for Roger, the roads he did plow.

S is a sled so stout and so strong.

And T is the team that hauled them along.

U is for utensils, we used for to use.

And V is the valley we slumped our roads through.

W is the woods that we left in the spring.

And now you have heard all I am going to sing.

Now there are three letters that don't come in rhyme.

X, Y, and Z we don't use cutting pine.

X is all crosswise and Y is too long.

And Z we leave out and this ends my song.

How's that?