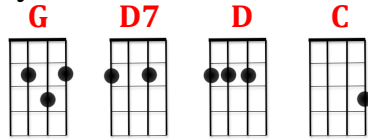


The Lumberjack Song

by Terry Jones & Michael Palin © 1969



G **D** **D7** **G**
Oh, I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay I sleep all night and I work all day

ECHO **G** **C** **D7** **G**
He's a lumberjack, and he's o-kay, He sleeps all night and he works all day

ECHO
G **C** **D7** **G**
I cut down trees, I eat my lunch, I go to the lava-t'ry
G **C** **D7** **G**
On Wednesdays I go shoppin', And have buttered scones for tea

ECHO **G** **C** **D7** **G**
He cuts down trees. He eats his lunch He goes to the lava-t'ry
G **C** **D7** **G**
On Wednesdays he goes shoppin' And has buttered scones for tea
G **C** **D7** **G**
He's a lumberjack, and he's okay, He sleeps all night and he works all day

G **C** **C7** **G**
I cut down trees, I skip and jump, I like to press wild flowers
G **C** **D7** **G**
I put on women's clothing, And hang around in bars

ECHO **G** **C** **D7** **C**
He cuts down trees, He skips and jumps, He likes to press wild flowers
G **C** **D7** **C**
He puts on women's clothing, And hangs around in bars
G **C** **D7** **C**
He's a lumberjack, and he's okay, He sleeps all night and he works all day

ECHO **G** **C** **D7** **G**
I cut down trees, I wear high heels, Suspendies, and a bra
G **C** **D7** **G**
I wish I'd been a girlie, Just like my dear Papa

ECHO **G** **C** **D7** **G**
He cuts down trees, He wears high heels, Sus-pendies, and a bra

Pause . . .

Muttered insults

G **D7** **G**
He's a lumberjack, and he's o-kaaaaaaaaaaay

The Lumberjack Song

by Terry Jones & Michael Palin © 1969

Oh, I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay
I sleep all night and I work all day

--ECHO-----

He's a lumberjack, and he's o-kay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch, I go to the lava-t'ry
On Wednesdays I go shoppin', And have buttered scones for tea

--ECHO-----

He cuts down trees. He eats his lunch He goes to the lava-t'ry
On Wednesdays he goes shoppin' And has buttered scones for tea
He's a lumberjack, and he's okay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day

I cut down trees, I skip and jump, I like to press wild flowers
I put on women's clothing, And hang around in bars

--ECHO-----

He cuts down trees, He skips and jumps,
He likes to press wild flowers
He puts on women's clothing, And hangs around in bars
He's a lumberjack, and he's okay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day

I cut down trees, I wear high heels,
Suspendies, and a bra
I wish I'd been a girlie, Just like my dear Papa

--ECHO-----

He cuts down trees, He wears high heels,
Sus-pendies, and a bra

Pause . . . **Muttered insults**

He's a lumberjack, and he's o-kaaaaaaaaaaay