



# Chopping Wood

*Inspired by wood chopping outside the Applewood Arms one cold and frosty Easter.*

*Notes: Accompany with a D (or D&A) drone or strummed strings (chords suggested). Use a drum to simulate chopping.*

*by Kit Barbourne and Gerald Merrowvale*

D

1. I'm cho-pping wood, I'm cho-pping wood,

instrumental accompaniment suggestion:

etc.

C                      D    C                      D

Cho-pping all day long I keep an e-ven rhyth-m I work, you sing your song.

1. *I'm chopping wood, I'm chopping wood  
Chopping all day long  
I keep an even rhythm  
I work, you sing your song*

2. *I'm chopping wood, I'm chopping wood  
I cut against the grain  
And when the wood is severed through  
I turn and chop again*

3. *.....the resin oozes slow  
It congeals against the blade  
It's how you whet your bow*

4. *....I stoop, I bend, I sweat  
My blisters break, your fingers ache  
My drum is beating yet*

5. *...Beneath the wintry skies  
And over farms and woods and hills  
The music never dies*

