

# Timber Man

John Burns, BMI

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## CHORUS

He'd yell timber timber timber  
As they'd start to fall, careful boys they don't kick  
And clear away the saw, he'd yell timber timber timber  
Before they'd hit the ground, saw 'em up and load 'em up  
Get 'em into town, get 'em into town boys, get 'em into town

## VERSE

Now Rusty was a timber man, his pappy he was too  
He had three children and a dog, and a loving wife too  
He'd go to church on Sunday morn and bow his head in prayer  
Thank the Lord for the big blue sky and all that mountain air

Repeat Chorus

## VERSE

Rusty was a big ol' boy, tough as he could be  
His hands were big as plow shares, strong as a big oak tree  
He loved the life of a timber man living proud and free  
Behold'n to no one at all but God and family

Repeat Chorus

## VERSE

That way of life that Rusty knew is all but dead and gone  
City folks have all moved in and they think that cuttn's wrong  
They think a man like Rusty is an old fashioned joke  
As they sit around all day long on chairs of solid oak

Repeat Chorus

