

How We Got Up To The Woods Last Year

Traditional via O.J. Abbott & Ian Bell
Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

Am G C G Am G C

Come all you boys, who wish to hear how we got up to the woods last year For Arn-pri - or

G F Am C G Am G

⁶we set out all with John Prat to show us the route To me Rant a na fal the do a da

Am Em Am

Rant and roar and drunk on the way

Oh into our buggy we jerked our boots,
You know our teamster fed long oats,
As through the town we rode along
We all joined in to sing a song.

Well don't you know we all felt big
As we rode on a silver mounted rig.
For Dacre town we hoisted sail,
And they all thought we was the 'Prince Of Wales'

Old Mills came down to welcome us in
And handed round the wine and gin.
The landlord's treat went quickly round
As we drank a toast to Dacre town.

There was Albert Trapp and Jack McCann,
You know he was our handyman.
The rest of the crew you all do know,
There was old John Pratt and Laderoute Joe.

And then we all sat down to eat
You know the foreman he said grace,
And Albert Trapp thought it long to wait
And Laderoute Joe shoved up his plate.