

Johnny Cash - Timber Man

Tom: E

Many ^E many years ago when this land was young,
^E a lot of our country was covered by big, tall, beautiful
^E trees.

And men had to have the trees to make wood ^E to build big trees.
^{B7} houses,
^A make furniture with, to make boats, even to make paper
^E with.

So as more and more people came, more wood was needed,
^{B7} so more and more trees were cut down.

And the man that lived in the forest and cut down the
^E trees
^E was called the timber man.

Well, my world is green and dark and dumb,
^{B7} my home is in the loggin' camp,
^E All week I cut down the mighty trees,
^{B7} Saturday I get to do as I please.

I give the man more than his hire, and he'll never know
^{B7} it, if I tire,
^E show me the toughest tree around, the timber man will
^A bring it down.
^E Swing it hard, ^{B7} cut it clean, no halfway or in-

between,
^A ^E move when the axe is in my hand make way for the timber
^{B7} man.

Yeah, he was a mighty big tough man usually,
^E that timber man that lived in that forest and cut down those
^E big trees.

Well, they say there's sawdust in my brain,
^{B7} and don't get caught out in the rain.
^E I got stump water in my blood,
^{B7} the sweat from my brow turns the ground to mud.

When the men don't know how to fell a tree,
^{B7} the one they'll come and ask is me.
^A I'll mark my spot and I'll take my stand,
^{B7} the tree's gonna fall for the timber Man

Swing it hard ^E cut it clean, no halfway or in-
^A between,
^E ^{B7} move when the axe is in my hand, make way for the timber
^E man.

And when they're cuttin' on a tree and it's just about
^{B7} ready to fall,
^E the man yells out : ?Timber ! Timber !"

Acordes

