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Guy Chadwick "The Carpenter"

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Let us now praise a carpenter and the things that he made

And the way that he lived by the tools of his trade I can still hear his hammer singing ten penny time Working by the hour till the day he died

Oh he was tough as a crowbar quick as a chisel Fair as a plane and true as a level He was straight as a chalkline and right as a rule He was square with the world he took good care of his tools

[quitar]

Oh he worked his hands in wood from the crib to the coffin

With a care and a love you don't see too often He built boats out of wood big boats working in a shipyard

Mansions on the hill and a birdhouse in the backyard He was tough as a crowbar...

[steel - guitar]

He said anything that's worth cuttin' down a tree for Is worth doin' right don't the Lord love a two by four Well they asked him how to do some he'd say just like Noah built the ark

You got to hold your mouth right son and never miss your mark

To be tough as a crowbar...

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