


The Woodcutter. [Harvest Supper Song.]

No. 15.


Cheerfully.

G D C D



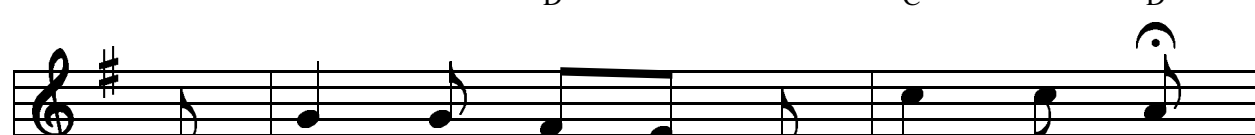
1. Here's a health un - to the jol - ly wood - cutt - er
2. Here's a health un - to our mas - ter,

C G D G




that the lives found - at der home at the ease feast;

D C D




He takes his work a slight in hand
I wish him well with all my heart

C G D G



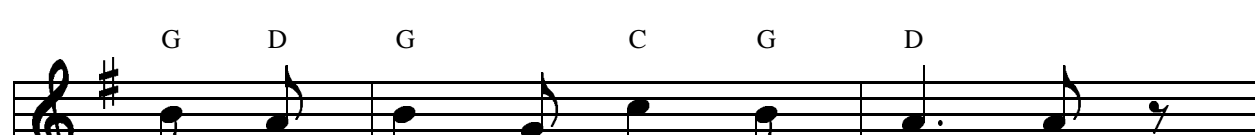
and that he his leaves soul it in when he please.
his his soul in heaven may rest

D C G Am



He That takes all the his withe and he winds it
That all his works and may pros - per,

G D G C G D



and he - lays it on the ground,
What - ever he takes in hand;

G D C D
 A - round the fag - got he binds it, -
 For we are all his ser - vants
 C G D G
 drink and round, brave at boys, drink round!
 and all his com - mand.
 D C G Am G
 Drink round, brave boys! drink round, brave boys!
 So drink, boys, drink! so drink, boys, drink!
 D G C G D
 till and it see does come to me;
 and see you do not spill,
 G D C D
 The lon - ger we sit here and drink,
 For if you do, you shall drink two,
 C G D G D G
 the mer - ri - er we shall be.
 for it is our mas - ter's will.