Don't Cut Timber On A Windy Day-Sonny James
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C
I once had a friend named Joe
     G7                              Am
The biggest lumberjack in old Idaho
C
He worked like a dog from day to day
    G7                               Am
He drew ten cents an hour for his pay

C
Come Saturday evening it had him a ball
     G7                             Am
It'd ride him along over Idaho Falls
C
But now old Joe he's laid to rest
    G7                                    Am
He forgot the slogan that he learned best
                               G7
(he learned best he learned best)

C                                  Am
Don't you cut timber on a windy day
     F                    C
Stay out of wood better listen what I say
                                       Am
Winds in the top's liable go either way
      F                  G7          C
Don't you cut timber on a windy day

Repeat #3 x2

C
Now Joe had a girl and her name was Anne
    G7                                      Am
Had arms like a bull and muscles like a man
C
And when she heard old Joe was dead
    G7                                Am
She picked up her ax and away she fled

C
Up in the mountains where the trees grow tall
   G7                              Am
It was in her mind to cut 'em all
C
Folks around here say to this day
     G7                                   Am
That Ann's still up they're chopping away
                          G7
(chopping away chopping away)

Repeat #3

C                                  Am
Don't you cut timber on a windy day
     F                    C
Stay out of wood better listen what I say
                                       Am
Winds in the top's liable go either way
      F                 G7          C
Don't you cut timber on a windy day
               Am
(Don't you cut timber on a windy day
      F                                  C
Don't you cut timber on a windy windy day)
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