

WHITE PINE

VERSE 1: Not so many years ago - The great white pine was king
Steel rails brought lumberjacks - And crosscut saws did ring
And oh the sound as they went down - With an awesome thundering
Now the king is almost gone - Long live the king

CHORUS 1: By rail or by river
Down to the mill
Now the king is almost gone
And the kingdom all is still

VERSE 2: I have heard tall stories - Of those northern lumber camps
Godforsaken wilderness - Lonely, cold and damp
Tall trees far as you could see - No bottom to that well
We all believed there'd be no end - As the mighty white pines fell

CHORUS 2: By rail or by river
Down to the mill
We all believed there'd be no end
As the mighty white pines fell

BREAK: Music = chorus

VERSE 3: Now the white pine has five needles - Over thirty meters tall
And a man's hand has five fingers - And the means to make it fall
Photographs and stories - We give our children
With so few survivors - To bring them back again

CHORUS 3: By rail or by river
Down to the mill
So few survivors
Alone against the chill

CHORUS: Repeat chorus 1