

Kettle River

Brian Miller and John Stewart



On the banks of Ket-tle Ri - - ver, a - - mong swamps and bogs, We've been
There's Bil - ly and George, they are well known to all, And that
Nob - le Wil - son is our fore - man, we all know him well, He
He'll pull out his watch and look up to the sun, Say - ing
Char - ley Ol - son is our cook, boys, I'm tel - ling no lies, He's a
Hur - ry up boys and let's get it all done, The job's



bu - - sy all wi - - n - - ter get - ting out logs, To
rag - - ged old vet - eran named Old Man Mac - - Coll, There's
runs through the woods, - - he cur - ses like hell, Turns us
"Hur - - ry up boys, - - let's get this work done", Pitch
dan - - dy at put - ting up pud - dings and pies, He'll
near - - ly com - - plet - ed, we'll soon all be gone, But



stay through to spring - time it is our des - - ign, And the
two gangs of swam - pers whose names I don't mind, But I'll
out in the mor - ning in rain or sun - - shine, And
in there you saw - yers and down with the pine, We'll
fill you with grub till your bel - - lies will shine, You'll
in years to come we will all bear in mind, The



firm that we work for is called - - the O' - - Brien.
ne - - ver for - - get the name John - - ny O' - - Brien.
works us like bla - - zes for John - - ny O' - - Brien.
all go to Hinck - ley when we're done - - with O' - - Brien."
ne - - ver go hun - - gry when work - ing for O' - - Brien.
years that we worked for old John - - ny O' - - Brien.



Fol the did - dle eye doh right fol the dol day