

THE YEOMALT CABIN SONG

(From Harold Weeks' "Little Cabin in the Cascade Mountans" heard on "The Washington Centennial Musicfest" recording at the Bainbridge Is. Museum, or read on sheet music with ukulele chords in Linda Allen's song book, "Washington Songs & Lore")

(FIRST VERSE):

G E7 A7
Out in the Yeo-malt for-est, man-y miles from here,
D7 G Gm G
There's an old log cab-in, that to us is dear.
C Cm G Em
Camp-outs 'neath the stars, camp-fires in the fall--
A7 D7
rain or snow-- any -time at all!

(Chords repeat for 2nd stanza)

G E7 A7
Get up in the morn-in', feel-in' ex-tra fine,
D7 G Gm G
Birds be-gin a sing-ing, sun be-gins to shine.
C Cm G Em
Flap-jacks in a hur-ry. Im-port-ant job to do --
A7 D7
Be-ing with friends the whole day through!

(CHORUS)

Em Cm G Em Cm G Fm
There's an old log cab-in in the Yeo-malt for-est

G A7
and that's where I long to be.

D7 G Cm C
Where the tall firs grow, the North winds blow,

A7 D7
and eag-les soar grace-ful-ly.

Em Cm G Em Cm G Em
Sal-mon-ber-ries lay ha-zy, and the sun shine's
la-zy

G G7 C
And the day ends peace-ful-ly.

E7 A7
Oh, that old log cab-in in the Yeo-malt for-est

D7 G
is a Par-a-dise to me!

(2ND VERSE)

G E7 A7
Sit-ting in the even-ing, by the cab-in door,
D7 G Gm G
Beans and corn are cook-ing, couldn't want for more.

C Cm G Em
Soon as I have eat-en, I'm gon-na pitch my tent.

A7 D7
Read-y to end the per-fect day!

(Chords repeat for 2nd stanza)

G E7 A7
Sleep-ing on the ground, who cares if it might rain?
D7 G Gm
G
Faces 'round the camp-fire-- "We're all to-ge-ther a-
gain..."

C Cm G Em
An-other log on the fire, sto-ries start to flow,
A7 D7
Sing-ing old re-fra-ains in the gloooow...

(Repeat chorus)

(THIRD VERSE)

G E7 A7
Dark-ness stills the for-est, shiv-er-ing camp-ers fear,
D7 G Gm

G
Sticks that are heard break-ing, were they bear or
deer?

C Cm G
Em
Sas-quatch or cou-gar? Who made that aw-ful howl?
A7 D7
A hunt-ed snipe ... or a great horned owl?

G E7 A7
Fir cones boil in mac-a-roni, burnt twigs fry in Spam,
D7 D7 G Gm

G
Ash-es stir in pud-ding. Rac-coons steal the jam.
C Cm G
Em
Chip-munks hoard the oat-meal. What's a cook to do?
A7 D7
Mc-Don-ald's is just a mile a way! Thank good-ness...

(Repeat chorus)