Lard Clemens' Job

With energy \( q = 60 \)

Tune: Blue Mountain Lake
from Ted Ashlaw's rendition of Miner Hill

Trad.

1. Come all you old tim-ers, wher-e'er you may be; Come sit your-self down and lis-ten to me, And I'll tell you a stor-y that'll make you all sad, Of the scrub bunch of lum-ber-jacks

Lard Clem-ens had. Dear-y down, down, down dear-y down!

2. Here's to Lard Clemens, the fat greasy slob,
Went way up on Mill Stream and took a log job
To cut, skid and haul to the Harvester Mill,
But he couldn't have done it without Windy Bill!

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

3. There's Bristol and Britton and Buck-Jim McCaw,
Joe Twist, Fred Cook and Fatty Recor:
The worst bunch of lumberjacks that ever was seen
In that tar paper shantee way up on Mill Stream,

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

4. One Saturday morning, a Frenchman came in.
He was ragged out in riches way up to his chin.
He was short, thick and ignorant about like a toad
And he came down from Frank Pepper's down on the Salt Road.

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

5. Here's to Frank Plantz that runs the shantee,
The damn'dest little rascal you ever did see.
He'd go around the shantee from morning 'til night;
If you'd dare say one word he was ready to fight.

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

6. Four o'clock in the morning Frank Plantz, he would yell,
"It's coming daylight, just as sure as hell!"
When he called us to breakfast 'round the table we'd jam;
If the coffee was cold, we'd cuss and we'd damn!

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

7. There's Mrs. Plantz, we all know her well;
The soup that she feeds us is clear as a bell!
Dinner and supper are most always late,
But she doesn't do bad, for a road monkey's mate.

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

8. One night before supper, Ray Clemens got mad,
Bawled hell out of Lard and the boys were all glad!
And when he had finished Old Lard, he did foam,
And he said to his brother, "Take that damn team home!"

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

9. One Saturday noon, everything, it was fine.
Old Lard sent Bill Britton away down the line
To sand that long hill to hold the old Lynn,
And the way that he did it, it sure was a sin!

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

10. That very same trip, when the came to the hill,
The Lynn left the road and they took a big spill.
Bill Loveland got scared and let go of the wheel,
And took a nosedive out through the windshield.

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

11. One Sunday morning, before it was light,
Buck-Jim got mad and was ready to fight.
Cook threw back the covers and jumped out of bed
And he slapped Old Jim right on the bald head!

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

12. Jim Grace stood there with a queer looking grin,
He dare not say one word lest Cook should slap him!
He ran through the kitchen, all trebling with fear,
"Let them fight and be damned, I won't interfere."

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

13. There's a little ditty about the boy they called Joe;
He couldn't figure out what made the cat go.
He couldn't figure out what made the thing run,
So he took it apart - oh, the sun of a gun!

Deary down, down, down dear-y down!

14. Come all you good people, adieu to you all,
For Christmas is coming and I'm off to the falls,
And when I get there, I'm off on a spree,
For when I have money, the devil's in me!

Harvester Mill was outside of Redfield village.
A 'road monkey' is a worker who maintained the roads.
The Lynn' was a tractor which pulled loads of logs out of the woods.
The cat' refers to a Caterpillar bulldozer.
The falls' probably refers to Lyons Falls.

Notes on the song are by Leona Chereshnoski, granddaughter of John E. "Old Lard" Clemens.