

Woodchuck Farm

Jeff Hutchins

Iâ€™ve been working this land now for 24 long years
And I started to think thereâ€™s nothing worth keeping me here
When MacConnell came â€™hobbling over Chester Hill
And he said, â€œGet inside, somethinâ€™s up outside,â€•
And sputtered out the words Iâ€™m hearing still.

You better duck inside, something beautifulâ€™s â€™coming
Iâ€™m sorta scared to let you see
That thereâ€™s a truck outside and the engine is â€™humming
In a 2-part harmony.
Kiss your good-luck charm and grab â€™hold of something
But please let go of me
This is Woodchuck Farm, so weâ€™re not expecting nothing,
Nothingâ€™s all we ever get for free.

I ran outside to the barn to see if something was out there,
But I only saw only Grandpa sitting rocking in his chair.
I told him that he better come inside and go to bed,
But he said, â€œGet inside, somethinâ€™s up outside,â€•
And then can you guess what Grandpa said?

He shouted, â€œDuck inside, something beautifulâ€™s â€™coming
Iâ€™m sorta scared to let you see
That thereâ€™s a truck outside and the engine is â€™humming
In a 2-part harmony.
Kiss your good-luck charm and grab ahold of something
But please let go of me
This is Woodchuck Farm, so weâ€™re not expecting nothing,
Nothingâ€™s all we ever get for free.â€•

Oh my wife is now in labor, and my cow just had a calf
But it donâ€™t mean that youâ€™re happy just â€™cause you know how to laugh.
Resist ye all temptation as I sing this song to you,
You better run inside, close the doors and hide,
Those cloudy skies just might turn blue.

You better duck inside, something beautifulâ€™s â€™coming
Iâ€™m sorta scared to let you see
That thereâ€™s a truck outside and the engine is â€™humming
In a full-part harmony.

Kiss your good-luck charm and grab ahold of something
But please let go of me
This is Woodchuck Farm, so weâ€™re not expecting nothing,
Nothingâ€™s all we ever get for free.

Lyrics submitted by Jeffrey.

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