

## Irving Berlin Song Series

# Woodman, Woodman, Spare That Tree!

Alexander's Ragtime Band  
Along Came Ruth  
Araby  
All Alone  
Always  
At The Devil's Ball  
Because I Love You  
Blue Skies  
Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon  
Cohen Owes Me Ninety-seven Dollars  
Crinoline Days  
Dat's A My Gal  
Dorando  
Down in Chattanooga  
Everybody's Doin' It Now  
From Here to Shanghai  
Girl on the Magazine Cover  
Grizzly Bear  
Home Again Blues  
He's A Devil in His Own Home Town  
He's A Rag Picker  
I Can't Do Without You  
In the Y. M. C. A.  
If You Don't Want Me (Why Do You Hang Around)  
I'll Take You Back to Italy  
I Love a Piano  
I'm Going Back to the Farm  
In My Harem  
I Want to Be in Dixie  
I Wanna Go Back to Michigan (Down on the Farm)  
Keep Away From the Fellow Who Owns An Automobile  
Kiss Me My Honey Kiss Me  
Lady of the Evening  
Mandy  
My Bird of Paradise  
My Mammy  
My Sweetie  
My Wife's Gone to the Country  
Next to Your Mother—Who Do You Love?

Oh! How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning  
Old Maid's Ball  
Pretty Girl is Like A Melody  
Piano Man  
Pullman Porters on Parade  
Ragtime Violin  
Remember  
Russian Lullaby  
Say It With Music  
Sunshine  
Song Is Ended (But the Melody Lingers On)  
Simple Melody  
Stop! Stop! Stop!  
Someone Else May Be There While I'm Gone  
Sadie Salome Go Home  
Snooky Ookums  
Somebody's Coming To My House  
Sweet Italian Love  
Tell Me Little Gypsy  
Take A Little Tip From Father  
That Mesmerizing Mendelsohn Tune  
The Girls of My Dreams  
This Is The Life  
That International Rag  
That Mysterious Rag  
Was There Ever A Pal Like You?  
What'll I Do?  
What Does It Matter?  
We Have Much To Be Thankful For  
When I Leave The World Behind  
When I Lost You  
When I'm Alone, I'm Lonesome  
When It's Night Time in Dixie Land  
When The Midnight Choo Choo Leaves for Alabam'  
When The Black Sheep Returns To The Fold  
Woodman, Woodman, Spare That Tree!  
You've Got Your Mother's Big Blue Eyes  
Yiddle On Your Fiddle

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# "Woodman, Woodman, Spare That Tree!"

By IRVING BERLIN  
and VINCENT BRYAN

*Allegro moderato*

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The music is marked *f* (forte) and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, with a steady bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a final chord marked *fz* (forzando).

**VOICE**

*Till ready*

A great big tree\_grows near our house, It's  
I said to him,—"You see that hole,— Up

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in two staves, marked *p* (piano). The music features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

been there quite— some time,—— This tree's a slip - p'ry -  
near that old— tree - top,—— I've got five dol - lars

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in two staves, marked *p* (piano). The music features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.



elm tree, and ver - y hard to climb. But  
there, that's yours, if you re - frain to chop. No

when my wife starts af - ter me, up in that tree I roost; I  
beast but me can climb that tree, 'cause it's too slip - per - y; I

go up like a health - y squirrel, and nev - er need no boost. The  
can't get up my - self, un - less my wife is af - ter me. So

oth - er day a wood - man came to chop the re - fuge down, And  
get my wife, and I'll call her a ver - y naugh - ty word, And

**WARNING!** Any one who copies the words or music of this song, or any portion thereof, will be criminally prosecuted therefore under section 28 of the United States Copyright Law, and section 441<sup>a</sup> of the New York Penal Law.



carve it in - to kind - ling wood, to ped - dle 'round the town. — I  
then you'll see — me give an im - i - ta - tion of — a bird. — You

says to him, — "I pray thee cease, de - sist, re - frain and stop, — Lay  
may not know just where to go, — when my wife gets — a - round, But

down that for - est ra - zor, man, chop not a sin - gle chop" —  
when she comes, re - mem - ber this, if I'm not on — the ground."

## CHORUS

Wood-man, wood-man spare that tree, touch not a sin - gle bough, For



years it has pro - tect - ed me, — and I'll pro - tect it now; — Chop

down an oak, — a birch or pine, — But not this slip - p'ry -

elm of mine, — It's the on - ly tree that my wife can't climb,

So — spare that tree?" — tree?"

*D. S.*