

There the pork and there the flour,
 Carmichael cooks that men devour,
 There the tables rickly spread,
 With cakes and pies, and lovely bread,
 There the sweat meats, sours and tarts,
 Syrups brought from foreign parts,
 Potatoes, bacon and baked beans,
 Cocked on demand, John has the means,
 Gives apple sauce and onion stew,
 Like festival in Barbecu.
 Samuel Waldruff, strong and tall,
 In battle line makes pine trees fall.
 John Boles is scoring with his axe,
 To chalk and line makes scoring hacks,
 James Milligan with axe in hand,
 Is scoring pine in granted land.
 James Elick in the generals crew,
 Makes canthooks, chains, and sets the shoe,
 Mister William Milligan,
 Is cutting roads in caravan,
 John Waldruff's cutting roads also,
 And strikes like thunder every blow,
 Miles Simpson is the very one,
 Helps cut the roads from sun to sun,
 Allen Rupert in the crowd,
 His axe in battle sounding loud.
 William Wigent is chore boy,
 In cook and general's employ,
 The scorer William Corrigan,
 Fiddles for the caravan,
 William Ellis scores the pine,
 Exactly to the miter line.
 Malcolm Kippen hews the sticks,
 All day long from six to six,
 Jacob Simser's axe will strike,
 Helps cut the roads just as they like.
 William Llyod's sleigh whip does crack,
 Drives Sam and Jim, the bay and black,
 James Dunlop's hauling many a stick,
 With grey and chestnut, Charles and Dick.

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