

Wagstaff The Woodpecker

Ralph McTell

Wagstaff has a black mask and a red cap on his head
His beak is always sharp and clean
His cloak is black and carefully preened
A more beautiful bird is yet to be seen
Whilst flying through the forest

When you are so handsome it's so hard to be modest
You keep yourself a bit to yourself
Eat sensible food look after your health
And don't store too much on the shelf
Like squirrels in the forest

Wagstaff the Woodpecker, Wagstaff the Woodpecker

Some may think he's snobbish but really he is shy
He's got a shoulder you can cry on
He's the kind of a chap you can rely on
He stops for trouble and never flies on
If a problem should arise

Wagstaff the Woodpecker, Wagstaff the Woodpecker

So if there's any trouble to Wagstaff they all turn
He tries to see no one comes to harm
When temperatures rise he's always calm
"There's absolutely no cause for alarm"
That's one of his favourite terms

Wagstaff the Woodpecker, Wagstaff the Woodpecker

Oh, Wagstaff is a hero in his mask and cloak attired
In the forest the Lone Ranger
Never turning his back on danger
Helping out both friend and stranger
He's a bird we can admire
He's a bird we can admire

Wagstaff the Woodpecker, Wagstaff the Woodpecker