

Sassafras Gap

Slim Dusty

My daddy was a timber cutter
That's how how he earned his bread and butter
Home was nothin' but a weatherbeaten timber shack
Well, the tin roof leaked a little and the chimney leaned a lot
But it kept out the snow and the rain up at Sassafras Gap

My mother was a great big lady
With a heart just as big as a tree
Daddy Jack cut down the forest by the timber track
But she taught us all our lessons
Taught us how to read and write
And she'd tuck us into bed every night up at Sassafras Gap

Saturday night was the best time of all
We'd all get together and we'd have us a ball
We'd pick a little music
Drink a lot of homemade wine

Us kids could hardly wait for summer
Divin' in the water off the bridge up by Thompson's
Shack
Well my Mum used to say I was lazy
And Papa said just plain crazy
And it was good to be alive and livin' up at Sassafras Gap

Saturday night was the best time of all
We'd all get together and we'd have us a ball
We'd pick a little music
Drink a lot of homemade wine

Us kids could hardly wait for summer
So we could go swimmin' in the river
Divin' in the water off the bridge up by Thompson's shack
Well now, my Mum used to say I was lazy
And papa said just plain crazy
And it was good to be alive and livin' up at Sassafras Gap
And it was good to be alive and livin' up at Sassafras Gap