

# Murray McLauchlan, Little Brothers Of The Wood

Little brothers of the woods  
You're nobody's fool  
No I can't keep goin' if I can't catch you  
I need a muskrat, a mink  
I need a beaver too  
No I can't keep goin' if I can't catch you

Got another twenty miles  
Before the sun don't shine  
Got to see who's been callin'  
On my trap line  
He's gonna go quick  
'Cause I set a good snare  
Just like my papa and my grand pere

Way before the cities  
Way before the towns  
We was a travellin' the trapline grounds  
When the Frenchman came up  
To the Indian  
For the fox and the mink  
And the beaver skin

Only take what I need  
I don't take no more  
The woods ain't a shelf  
In a grocery store  
I only take what I need  
Because come the spring  
I want to see the beaver pups  
In the ponds again