

# Australia's on the Wallaby

*This song has been widely collected in Australia. Similarities with Henry Lawson's Freedom on the Wallaby invite questions.*

**Verse**

**C** **F**

Our fath - ers came in search of gold, The claim it proved a duf - fer;

**F** **G7** **C**

The syn - dic - ates and banks went broke And so we had to suf - fer.

**C** **F**

We're all for free - dom for our - selves, Our - - selves and mates of to - il,

**F** **G7** **C**

Aus - - tra - lia's on the wal - lab - y and the bil - ly's on the boil.

**Chorus**

**C** **F**

Aus - - tral - ia's on the wal - lab - y Just list - en to the coo - ee;

**F** **G7** **C**

The kang - ar - oo he rolls his swag and the em - u shoul - ders blu - ey.

**C** **F**

The boom - er - angs are whizz - ing round, The ding - o scratch - es gra - vel,

**F** **G7** **C**

The poss - um, bear and band - i - coot are all out on the tra - vel.

There's tiger-snakes and damper, boys,  
And what's that on the coals?  
There's droughts and floods and ragged duds  
And dried-up waterholes.  
On sun-scorched plains where shade is not  
They're asking us to toil,  
Australia's sons are weary and  
The billy's on the boil.

The kooka calls the bats, and now  
The pigeon and the shag,  
The mallee-hen and platypus  
Are rolling up their swag.  
For the curlew sings a sad farewell  
Beside a long lagoon  
And the brolga does his last-way waltz  
To the lyrebird's mocking tune.