

# Bonnie Jess

Lyrics by Thomas E Spencer (1845–1911) and the setting by Gary Shearston. Spencer was variously a building contractor, an industrial arbitrator and a writer. His writing for 'The Bulletin' included the well-known 'How McDougall Topped the Score'.

Now the shear - ing time is o - - ver, Bon - nie Jess

And the sheep are in the clo - ver, Bon - nie Jess

By the creek the cat - - tle are low - - ing

And the gold - - en crops are grow - - ing

While the set - ting sun is glow - ing, Bon - nie Jess

And a kiss to you I'm blow - ing, Bon - nie Jess

To your face the crimson's rushing, Bonnie Jess  
 Ah! I know why you are blushing, Bonnie Jess  
 'Tis the memory appearing  
 Of the promise in the clearing  
 When you said twixt hope and fearing, Bonnie Jess  
 You would wed me after shearing, Bonnie Jess

And now the shearing time is over, Bonnie Jess  
 And you're looking to your lover, Bonnie Jess  
 And my horse's hooves are ringing  
 As along the road I'm swinging  
 And a song for you I'm singing, Bonnie Jess  
 And a wedding ring I'm bringing, Bonnie Jess