

The Bullockies Ball

This parody of 'Finnegans Wake' was sung to John Meredith by Margaret Parker and her sister Mrs Sprike, who had learned the song from their father, John Brennan. Brennan heard the song while droving in the Gulf Country.

Verse

G **Em** **G** **Em**

The teams were camped a - - long the gul - ly, soon the news flew round a - bout

G **Em** **C** **D7** **G**

Plans were worked out by Pat Skul - ley, to give the boys a grand blow - out.

G **Em** **G** **Em**

We had an awn - ing of tar - paul - in, kegs and casks came quick - ly roll - in

G **Em** **C** **D7** **G**

Then the boys and girls came stroll - in, to have a burst at the Bull - ock - ies' Ball.

Chorus

G **C** **D7**

Oh, my heart - y, that was a par - ty. Help your - self, free, grat - is all

G **C** **D7** **G**

Lots of prog and buck - ets of grog to swig a - way at the Bull - ock - ies' Ball

First came Flash Joe, but Jimmy was flasher; Hopping Billy the one-eyed boss,
Brisbane Sal and the Derwent Slasher, Billy the Bull and Paddy the Hoss;
Nanny the Rat, the real macassar; Brisbane Bess and Mother McCall;
All came rolling up together, to have a burst at the Bullockies' Ball

Soon pint pots began to rattle, the cry was "Pass the rum this way!"
The boys began to blow their cattle, and the ladies, of course, must have their say
Sal said she'd take cheek from no man, down to a dish of hash did stoop
She got a smack in the eye with a doughboy, put her sitting in a bucket of soup.

Oh then, boys, there was the ructions, man the tucker and let fly
Brisbane Bess with a hunk of damper caught Flash Joe right in the eye
Nanny the Rat, the real macassar, with a frying pan a dozen slew
He got a clip with a leg of mutton, took a dive in an Irish stew

There was a wallowman Doughy Rolly Foley, said he's put them to the rout
Seized a junk of roly-poly, but a poultice of pigweed stopped his mouth
Now, this raised his old woman's dander, into an awful tanter flew
"Fair play" cried she to a bleedin' overlander, "You pumpkin-peeling, toe-rag snob!

Last Chorus
Oh, my hearty, that was a party. Help yourself, free, gratis all
Blackened eyes and broken noses that wound up the Bullockies' Ball.