

Bullocky–O

*collected by Stan Arthur and Bob Michell from Cyril Duncan of Nerang Qld, possibly composed by his father.
Bullock teams were the mainstay of transport in Australia while horses were rare and expensive.*

D **A7**

I draw for Speck - le's Mill, bull - ock - y - - O, bull - ock - y - - O,

A7 **D**

And man - y a log I drew, bull - ock - y - - O.

G **D**

I draw ced - ar, beech and pine, and I nev - er get on the wine;

D **A7** **D**

I'm the king of bull - ock - driv - ers, don't you know, bull - ock - y - - O!

D **A7** **D** **G** **D**

I'm the king of bull - ock - driv - ers, don't you know, bull - ock - y - - O!

There's Guinea and Anderson too, bullocky–O, bullocky–O,
And it's many a log they drew, bullocky–O.
I can give 'em a thousand feet, axe 'em square and never cheat;
I'm the king of bullock–drivers, don't you know, bullocky–O!

There's Wapples too, he brags, bullocky–O, bullocky–O,
Of his forty raw–boned stags, bullocky–O.
I can tell you it's no slander when I say I raise their dander,
When they hear the crack of me whip, bullocky–O, bullocky–O.

I draw for Speckle's Mill, bullocky–O, bullocky–O,
And it's many a log I drew, bullocky–O.
I draw cedar, beech and pine, and I never get on the wine;
I'm the king of bullock–drivers, don't you know, bullocky–O!