

The Eumerella Shore

First appeared in print in *The Launceston Examiner* in 1861. Since appeared as *Eumeralla*, *Numenally*, and *Numeralla*.
A longer version *Numeralla Shore*, with verses about the Monaro region, is displayed in the *Numeralla Hall*.

There's a long green gul - ly by the Eu - mer - el - la shore

Where I've ling - ered man - y hap - py hours a - - way.

All _____ on my se - lec - tion I have a - cres by the score

where I un - - yoke my bull - ocks from the dray.

To my bull - ocks then I say. You can feed feed a - way;

For you'll ne - - ver be im - pound - ed an - - y - - more;

For you're run - ning, run - ning, run - ning on the duf - fer's piece of land.

Free - se - - lect - ed by the Eu - mer - - el - la shore.

When the moon has climbed the mountain and the stars are shining bright
Our horses we will mount and ride away;
And we'll duff the squatters' cattle in the darkness of the night
And have the calves all branded by the day.
O my pretty little calf, at the squatter you may laugh,
For he'll never be your owner anymore
While your running, running, running on the duffer's piece of land
Free-selected by the Eumerella shore.

If we find a mob of horses when the paddock rails are down,
Though before they're never known to stray,
Oh, quickly will we drive them to some distant inland town,
And sell them into slav'ry far away.
To Jack Robertson we'll say "You've been leading us astray,
And we'll never go a-farming any more;
For it's easier duffing cattle on this little piece of land
Free selected by the Eumerella shore."