

The Flash Stockman

Originally collected by Alex Vennard from Crooked Mick and published in *Bush Recitations* (c 1932) to suggested tune Boorooloola.
This version as modified and popularised by AL Lloyd to the tune of *Drovers Dream* (Killaloe)



A **D** **G** **D**

I'm a stock-man, that's me job, and they call me Ug-ly Bob,

A7

I'm old and grey, I've on-ly got one eye.

D **G** **D**

In a yard I'm good, of course, but just put me on a horse,

A7 **D**

And I'll go where lots of young-uns dare-n't try.

B **G** **D**

I can ride 'em through the gid-gee, o-ver count-ry rough and ridg-y,

A7

I can lose 'em in the ver-y worst of scrub.

D **G** **D**

I can ride both rough and eas-y, on a dew-drop I'm a dais-y,

A7 **D**

And a right down bob-by-dazz-ler in the pub.

(B) I can ride 'em through the gidgee, over country rough and ridgy,
I can lose 'em in the very worst of scrub.
I can ride both rough and easy, on a brumby I'm a daisy,
And a flamin' bobby-dazzler in a pub.

(A) You should see me use a whip, I can give the tailers gyp,
I can make the blasted echoes roar and ring.
With a branding iron, well I'm a perfect flaming swell,
In fact, I'm duke of every blasted thing.

(A) You should see me skin a sheep, it's so lovely you could weep,
I can act the silvertail as if me blood was blue –
You can strike me pink or dead, if I stood upon me head
I'd still be good as any other two.

(B) There's a notion in me pate that it's luck, it isn't fate
That I'm so far above the common run.
For in everything I do, you could split me fair in two
For I'm far too bloody good to be in one.