

The Springtime It Brings On The Shearing

This is an abbreviated collected version of EJ Overbury's poem "The Wallaby Track. Tune collected by D Percy Jones.

Oh the spring - time it brings on the shear - - - ing,
 4 And it's then you will see them in droves, _____
 8 To the West Coun - - try sta - - tions all steer - - - ing,
 12 A _____ seek - - ing a job off the coves. _____

Chorus

With a ragged old swag on my shoulder,
 And a billy quart-pot in my hand,
 I tell you we'll 'stonish the new-chum,
 To see how we travel the land.

You may talk of your mighty exploring
 Of Landsborough, McKinley and King,
 But I feel I should only be boring
 On such frivolous subjects to sing.

For discovering mountains and rivers
 There's one for a gallon I'd back,
 Who'd beat all your Stuart's to shivers
 It's the men on the Wallaby Track.

From the Billabong, Murray and Loddon,
 To the far Tatiara and back,
 The hills and the plains are well trodden,
 By the men on the Wallaby Track.

Oh, and after the shearing is over,
 And the wool season's all at an end,
 It is then you will see those flash shearers
 Making johnny-cakes camped in the bend.