

The Albury Ram

Based on the English song 'The Ram of Dalby' this was collected from Tom Newbound by Arthur Lumsden and Norm O'Connor. The collected "blow away the morning dew" chorus is replaced by another version that insists on the veracity of the tale.

Verse

Musical notation for the Verse of 'The Albury Ram'. The music is in 6/8 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff has a bass clef. The melody is written on the first staff, and the lyrics are written below it. The lyrics are: 'As I was going to Al - bury all on the oth - er day, I saw the fin - est sheep, sir, that e - ver fed on hay.' The chords are indicated above the notes: C, G7, C, F, C, Am.

As I was going to Al - bury all on the oth - er day,
I saw the fin - est sheep, sir, that e - ver fed on hay.

Chorus

Musical notation for the Chorus of 'The Albury Ram'. The music is in 6/8 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff has a bass clef. The melody is written on the first staff, and the lyrics are written below it. The lyrics are: 'In - deed sir, 'tis true sir, I nev - er was known to lie And if you'd been to Al - bury you'd have seen the same as I.' The chords are indicated above the notes: C, G7, C, F, C, G7, C.

In - deed sir, 'tis true sir, I nev - er was known to lie
And if you'd been to Al - bury you'd have seen the same as I.

The sheep, he had four feet, sir, on which he used to stand,
And every one of them, sir, it covered an acre of land.

The sheep, he had two horns, sir, they grew so mighty wide,
They're going to make a bridge, sir, from Albury to Clyde.

The sheep, he had a tail, sir, it grew so mighty long,
They're going to make a telegraph from Sydney to Geelong.

The wool upon his belly, it bore him off the ground,
Was sold in Melbourne the other day for a hundred thousand pound.

The wool upon his back, sir, it grew so mighty high,
The eagles built their nest there, for I heard the young ones cry.

A hundred gallons of oil, sir, were boiled out of his bones,
Took all the girls in Albury to drag away his frame.

Oh, the man who owned this sheep, sir, he must have been mighty rich,
The man who made this song, sir, was a lying son of a ... gun!