Billy of Tea

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The setting is a simplified version of part of the tune 'Bonnee Dundee'.



I wake in the morning as soon as it's light,
And go to the nosebag to see it's all right,
That the ants on the sugar no mortgage have got,
And straight away sling my old black billy pot,
And while it is boiling the horses I seek,
And follow them down perhaps as far as the creek;
I take off the hobbles and let them go free,
And haste to tuck into my billy of tea.

And at night when I camp, if the day has been warm I give each of the horses their tucker of corn, From the two in the pole to the one in the lead, A billy for each holds a comfortable feed; Then the fire I start and the water I get, And the corned beef and damper in order I set, But I don't touch the grub, though so hungry I be I wait till it's ready – my billy of tea.