

The Binda Ball

The original words were written by John Manifold and set to a waltz from John Warn of the Crooked Corner Band, who played for many years in the Crookwell area near Binda. The additional verses and chorus were added by Richard Officer. S.

Verse

There was nev - er a dance like our Box - ing Day ball,
for we found, at the height of the fun - - - ,
That the Monks girls were danc - ing with Gil - bert and Hall,
and Chris - tin - a Mac - - ki n - non with Dunn.

Chorus

And oh what a good time was had there by all
when we danced with John Gil - bert, Jack Dunn and Ben Hall.

The bushranger's gold in the candlelight flowed,
And we joined in their generous caprice,
But storekeeper Morris ran off down the road,
To Bathurst to warn the Police.

"Bad scan to the blackguard!" cried Margaret Monks,
"There's time for just one event more,
It's a matter of teaching good manners to skunks,
Come on, and we'll burn down his store!"

With the store well on fire we stood back to admire
How our handiwork lit up the sky.
Then we danced to the doomed buildings funeral pyre
'Til the bushrangers said their goodbye.

When the traps and the traitor rode up with the dawn,
The store had been burnt to the ground,
The dancing was over, the curtains were drawn,
And the bushrangers couldn't be found.

They arrested Christina and Ellen and Peg,
But we heard the girls pluckily call,
"It was cheap at the price, to have shaken a leg,
With John Gilbert, Jack Dunn and Ben Hall!"

When word got around, the event it was found
Caused general amusement to all,
That Binda had hosted and danced to the sound
Of the bushrangers' Boxing Day Ball.