

Bonnie Jess

Lyrics by Thomas E Spencer (1845–1911) and the setting by Gary Shearston. Spencer was variously a building contractor, an industrial arbitrator and a writer. His writing for 'The Bulletin' included the well-known 'How McDougall Topped the Score'.

Now the shear - ing time is o - ver, Bon - nie Jess
And the sheep are in the clo - ver, Bon - nie Jess
By the creek the cat - - tle are low - - ing
And the gold - - en crops are grow - - ing
While the set - ting sun is glow - ing, Bon - nie Jess
And a kiss to you I'm blow - ing, Bon - nie Jess

To your face the crimson's rushing, Bonnie Jess
Ah! I know why you are blushing, Bonnie Jess
'Tis the memory appearing
Of the promise in the clearing
When you said twixt hope and fearing, Bonnie Jess
You would wed me after shearing, Bonnie Jess

And now the shearing time is over, Bonnie Jess
And you're looking to your lover, Bonnie Jess
And my horse's hooves are ringing
As along the road I'm swinging
And a song for you I'm singing, Bonnie Jess
And a wedding ring I'm bringing, Bonnie Jess