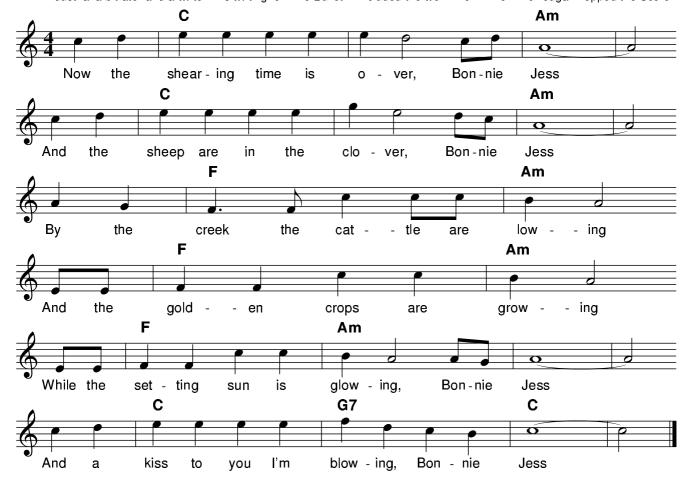
Bonnie Jess

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'.



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