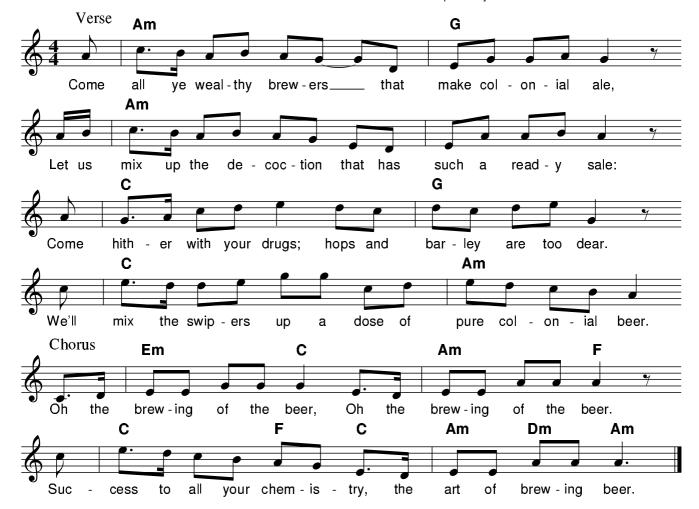
## The Brewer's Glee

from the 1881 Colonial Songster to the recommended tune 'When the Kye Comes Home". Some of the brews that were served by shanties that 'lambed down' shearers were probably not to far removed from this formula.



First fill the vat with water, put some black molasses in, With vitriol and opium we may just as well begin; Put in some camomile, it's a wholesome thing I hear And may counteract the 'bacco that we'll now put in the beer.

Whack in some alum, salt, and ginger, now to make it nice And to pleasure the poor devils here's some grains of paradise; Don't spare the nux vomica, tho' strychnine is quite dear We add it for a hoppy kind of flavour to the beer.

Then coculus indicus to make their heads go round, Here's quassia and multum too – better if they're ground, Put nutgalls in for colour, potash to make it clear, And to hinder it from scouring put some jalap in the beer.

The farmer feeds his cattle and his poultry with his grain, We do not want his barley while we've fox-glove and herbane; With copperas, and wormwood, and hartshorn, and don't fear That lushingtons need ever go without colonial beer.