

Cuppacumalonga

A setting of a CJ Dennis poem by Graham Jenkin. The collection of songs arranged and published by Jenkin 'Great Australian Balladists' is a classic and the records are well worth chasing. They are available in digital form from australianfolk.blogspot.com

Child or Woman

"Rov - er, rov - er, cat - tle - drov - er, where go you to - day?"

Drover

"I go to Cup - pa - cum - a - long - a, fif - ty miles a - way;

O - ver plains where sum - mer rains have sung a song of glee,

O - ver hills where laugh - ing rills go seek - ing for the sea,

I go to Cup - pa - cum - a - long - a, to my broth - er Bill."

Chorus

"So come a-long, ah, come a-long, ah, Come to Cup - pa - cum - a - long - a

Come to Cup - pa - - cum - a - long - - a Hill!"

"Rover, rover, cattle-drover, how do you get there?"
 "For twenty miles I amble on upon my pony mare,
 Then walk awhile and talk awhile to country men I know,
 Then up to ride a mile beside a team that travels slow,
 Then on to Cuppacumalonga, riding with a will."

"Rover, rover, cattle-drover, what do you do then?"
 "I camp beneath a kurrajong with three good cattlemen;
 Then off away at break of day with strong hands on the reins,
 To laugh and sing while mustering the cattle on the plains-
 For up at Cuppacumalonga life is jolly still."

"Rover, rover, cattle-drover, how may I go too?"
 "I'll saddle up my creamy colt and he shall carry you.
 My creamy colt, who will not bolt, who does not shy or kick.
 We'll pack the load and take the road and travel very quick.
 And if the day brings work or play we'll meet it with a will."