

Euabalong Ball

This is AL Lloyd's adaptation of both words and tune of the "Wooyeo Ball" that he recorded in 1953.

Oh who has - n't heard of Eu - - ab - a - long Ball,
Where the lads of the Lach - lan, the great and the small,
Come bent on di - - ver - sion from far and from near
To shake off their troub - les for just once a year?

Chorus:

Euabalong Ball! What a wonderful sight
Where the lads and the lasses were dancing all night
And many's the man who may blush to recall
The polkas he danced at Euabalong Ball.

There were sheilas in plenty, some two or three score,
Some weaners, some two-tooths and some rather more;
With their fleeces all scoured so fluffy and clean,
The finest young shearlings there ever were seen.

The music struck up, and it set us a pace!
Some danced at a canter, and some tried to race,
And I soon heard the manager let out a curse
As somebody caught him a dig with their spurs.

The boundary riders went bounding about,
But the well-sinkers seemed to be feeling the drought;
Tho' the water was scarce, there was whiskey to spare
What they couldn't swallow they rubbed in their hair!