

## The Eumerella Shore

First appeared in print in The Launceston Examiner in 1861. Since appeared as Eumeralla, Numenally, and Numeralla.  
A longer version Numeralla Shore, with verses about the Monaro region, is displayed in the Numeralla Hall.

There's a long green gul - ly by the Eu - mer - el - la shore  
Where I've ling - ered man - y hap - py hours a - - way.  
All on my se - lec - tion I have a - cres by the score  
where I un - - yoke my bull - ocks from the dray.  
To my bull - ocks then I say. You can feed feed a - way;  
For you'll ne - ver be im - pound - ed an - y - - more;  
For you're run - ning, run - ning, run - ning on the duf - fer's piece of land.  
Free - se - - lect - ed by the Eu - mer - el - la shore.

When the moon has climbed the mountain and the stars are shining bright  
Our horses we will mount and ride away;  
And we'll duff the squatters' cattle in the darkness of the night  
And have the calves all branded by the day.  
O my pretty little calf, at the squatter you may laugh,  
For he'll never be your owner anymore  
While your running, running, running on the duffer's piece of land  
Free-selected by the Eumerella shore.

If we find a mob of horses when the paddock rails are down,  
Though before they're never known to stray,  
Oh, quickly will we drive them to some distant inland town,  
And sell them into slav'ry far away.  
To Jack Robertson we'll say "You've been leading us astray,  
And we'll never go a-farming any more;  
For it's easier duffing cattle on this little piece of land  
Free selected by the Eumerella shore."