Flash Jack From Gundagai I
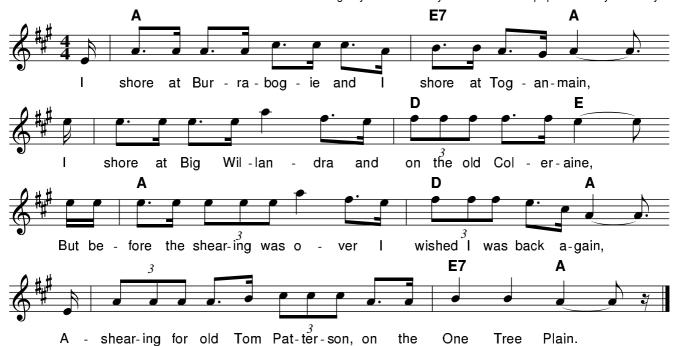
submitted to AB Paterson for Old Bush Songs by Charles Henry Souter. Tune as popularised by Bert Lloyd.

I shore at Bur - ra - bog - ie and I shore at Tog - an-main,
I shore at Big Wil -lan - dra and on the old Col - er-aine,
But be - fore the shear-ing was o - ver I wished I was back a-gain,
A - shear-ing for old Tom Pat-ter-son, on the One Tree Plain.

Chorus
All among the wool, boys, all among the wool,
Keep your blades full, boys, keep your blades full,
I can do a respectable tally myself whenever I like to try,
And they know me round the backblocks as Flash Jack from Gundagai.

I've shore at Big Willandra and I've shore at Tilberoo,
And once I drew my blades, boys, upon the famed Barcoo,
At Cowan Downs and Trida, as far as Moulamein,
But I always was glad to get back again to the One Tree Plain.

I've pinked 'em with the Wolseleys and I've rushed with B−bows, too,
And shaved 'em in the grease, boys, with the grass−seeds showing through,
But I never slummed a pen, my lads, whatever it might contain,
When shearing for old Tom Patterson, on the One Tree Plain.

I've been whaling up the Lachlan, and I've dossed on Cooper's Creek,
And once I rung Cudjingie shed, and blued it in a week;
But when Gabriel blows his trumpet, lads, I'll catch the morning train,
And push for old Tom Patterson's, on the One Tree Plain.