


# The Flash Stockman

Originally collected by Alex Vennard from Crooked Mick and published in Bush Recitations (c 1932) to suggested tune Boorooloola.  
This version as modified and popularised by AL Lloyd to the tune of Drovers Dream (Killaloe)



I'm a stock-man, that's me job, and they call me Ug - ly Bob,  
I'm old and grey, I've on - ly got one eye.  
In a yard I'm good, of course, but just put me on a horse,  
And I'll go where lots of young - uns dare - n't try.  
I can ride 'em through the gid - gee, o - ver count - ry rough and ridg - y,  
I can lose 'em in the ver - y worst of scrub.  
I can ride both rough and eas - y, on a dew - drop I'm a dais - y,  
And a right down bob - by - dazz - ler in the pub.

(B) I can ride 'em through the gidgee, over country rough and ridgy,  
I can lose 'em in the very worst of scrub.  
I can ride both rough and easy, on a brumby I'm a daisy,  
And a flamin' bobby-dazzler in a pub.

(A) You should see me use a whip, I can give the tailers gyp,  
I can make the blasted echoes roar and ring.  
With a branding iron, well I'm a perfect flaming swell,  
In fact, I'm duke of every blasted thing.

(A) You should see me skin a sheep, it's so lovely you could weep,  
I can act the silvertail as if me blood was blue -  
You can strike me pink or dead, if I stood upon me head  
I'd still be good as any other two.

(B) There's a notion in me pate that it's luck, it isn't fate  
That I'm so far above the common run.  
For in everything I do, you could split me fair in two  
For I'm far too bloody good to be in one.