

Little Freehold on the Plain

From 'The Queenslander' (1894) supplied by 'Rory', Gympie with the recommended tune 'Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane'.

Verse

I'm a brok - en - down old squat - ter, my cash it is all gone,
Of _____ troub - les and bad seas - ons I com - plain;
My _____ cat - tle are all mort - gaged, of hor - ses I have none,
And I've lost that lit - tle free - hold on the plain.

Chorus

For the stock - yard's brok - en down, _____ and the wool - shed's cav - ing in;
I've _____ writ - ten to the mort - ga - gees in vain;
My _____ wool it is all dam - aged, it is - n't worth a pin,
And I've lost that lit - tle free - hold on the plain.

I started as a squatter some twenty years ago,
When fortune followed quickly in my train;
But I speculated heavy and I'd have you all to know
That I've lost that little freehold on the plain.

I built myself a mansion, and chose myself a wife;
Of her I have no reason to complain;
For I thought I had sufficient to last me all my life,
But I've lost that little freehold on the plain.

And now I am compelled to take up the drover's life,
Driving cattle through the sunshine and the rain,
And leave her there behind me, my own dear loving wife
We were happy in that freehold on the plain.