

# The Maranoa Drovers

from AB Paterson 'Old Bush Songs', also collected with this tune from Pat Murphy by Ron Edwards.  
Purportedly it is a variant of William S Hays' 'Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane'.

Verse

The night is dark and storm - y, and the sky is cloud - ed o'er;  
Our hors - es we will mount and ride a - - way,  
To watch the squat - ters' cat - tle through the dark - ness of the night,  
And we'll keep them on the camp till break of day.

Chorus

For we're go - ing, go - ing, go - ing to Gun - ne - dah so far,  
And soon we'll be in sun - ny New South Wales;  
And we'll bid fare - well to Queens - land, with its swamp - y cool - i - bah  
Hap - py drov - ers from the sand - y Mar - an - oa.

When the fires are burning bright through the darkness of the night,  
And the cattle camping quiet, well, I'm sure  
That I wish for two o'clock when I call the other watch.  
This is droving from the sandy Maranoa.

Our beds made on the ground, we are sleeping all so sound  
When we're wakened by the distant thunder's roar,  
And the lightning's vivid flash, followed by an awful crash.  
It's rough on drovers from the sandy Maranoa.

We are up at the break of day, and we're all soon on our way,  
For we always have to go ten miles or more;  
It don't do to loaf about, or the squatter will come out.  
He's tough on drovers from the sandy Maranoa.

We shall soon be on the Moonie, and we'll cross the Barwon, too;  
Then we'll be out upon the rolling plains once more;  
We'll shout "Hurrah! for Queensland, with its swampy coolibah,  
And the cattle that come off the Maranoa."