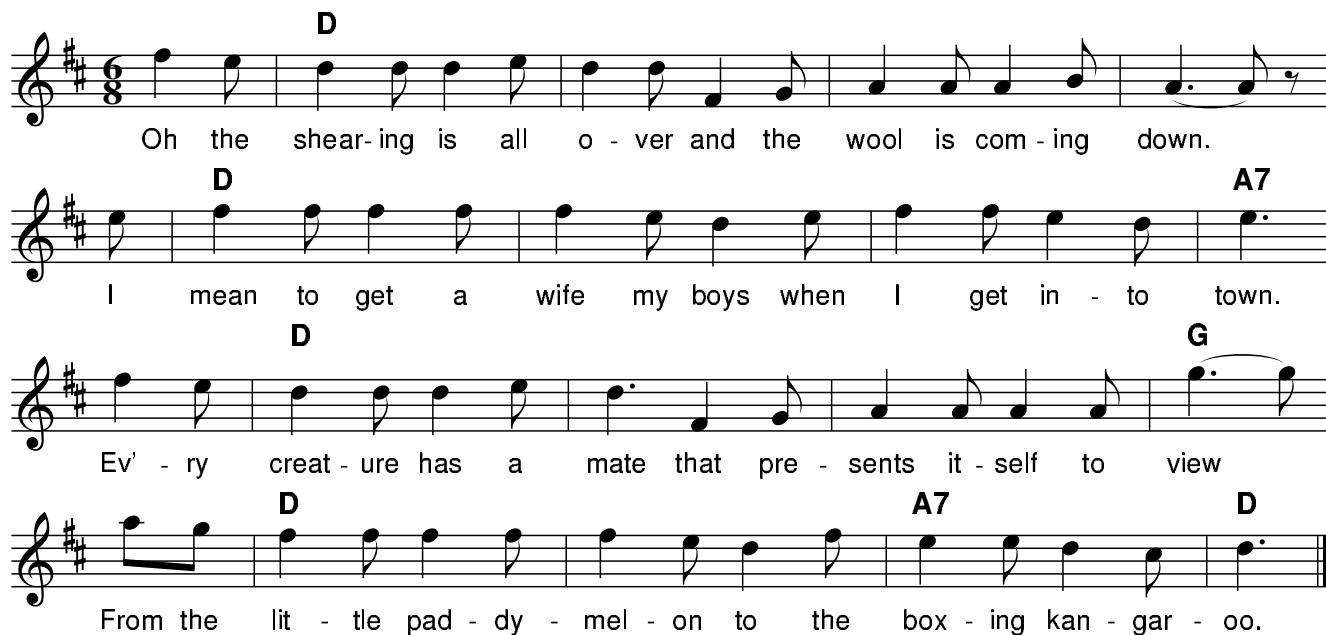


The Old Bullock Dray I

First published in the Queensland Figaro and Punch in 1887 though reference to the "depot" or "factory" (the Female Factory) suggests earlier times. Tune has similarities with "Old Zip Coon" aka "Turkey in the Straw". This is a composite.



Oh the shear-ing is all o-ver and the wool is com-ing down.

I mean to get a wife my boys when I get in-to town.

Ev-ry creat-ure has a mate that pre-sents it-self to view

From the lit-tle pad-dy-mel-on to the box-ing kan-gar-oo.

Chorus:

So it's roll up your blankets and let's make a push
I'll take you up the country and I'll show you the bush
I'll be bound you won't get such a chance another day
So come and take possession of the old bullock dray.

Now I've saved up a good cheque and I mean to buy a team
And when I get a wife, me boys, I'll be all serene.
For calling at the depot they say there's no delay
To pick up an offside for the old bullock dray.

Oh yes of beef and damper I'll make sure there is enough
And we'll boil in the billy such a walloper of a duff.
And our friends will all dance to the honour of the day
To the music of the bells around the old bullock dray.

Oh we'll have plenty s and girls, yes we must mind that
There'll be flash little Maggie and buckjumpin' Pat
There'll be Stringybark Josephine and Greenhide Mike
Oh my colonial oath, just as many as you like.

They'll stop all immigration we won't need it any more
We'd be having young Colonials twins by the score.
And I wonder what the devil Jack Robertson would say
If he saw us promenading round the old bullock dray.

If the lady doesn't answer I can bear it with a grin
I'll head back up the country and I'll marry a native gin
Oh! "Baal gammon white feller," this is what she'll say.
"Budgery you and your old bullock dray."

And now we are married with children twice times three.
No-one lives as happy as my little wife and me
She goes out a-hunting to while away the day
While I take down the wool in the old bullock dray