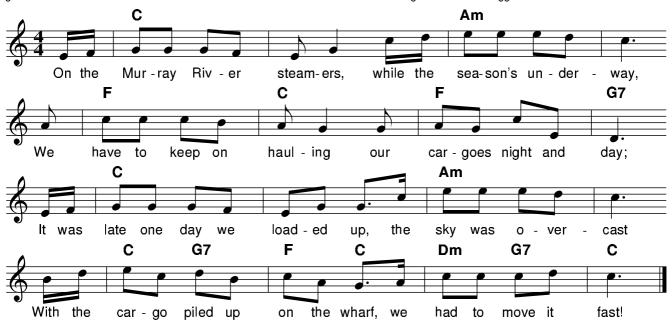
The Old Emma

The origin was not credited in the Folklore Council of Aust book of Australian Folksongs 1974 Tune suggested is 'Wee Doch An Doris'.



The night was dark and stormy when we left old Wentworth Town, Loaded up with spuds and onions – for Wilcannia we were bound! The lightning flashed, the thunder roared, the wind blew with great force; We blindly steered and hoped and prayed to keep a middle course!

We'd only just got ten mile out when 'The Emma' ran aground 'All hands on deck,' the Captain cried, 'and help us get her round.' We got the block and tackle and we got the gear to work; We slowly heaved the old boat up with every little jerk.

'Heave-ho, heave-ho, together, boys!' the tackle took the strain! At last, we got her off the bank – we were afloat again! Then, when we got her straightened up and put the gear away, You'd hear the boys all yell and shout, 'Hip-hip-hooray, HOORAY!'