

# The Pig Catcher's Love Song

Words written by North Queenslander Jack Crossland to the tune of 'Old Smokey'.

Oh mar - ry me, dar - - ling, I love you sin - cere,  
I love you the way I love Cairns Bit - ter Beer

I have an old humpy, a camp oven or two,  
A rifle and pig-dogs; now I only want you.

You'll never go hungry as long as you live,  
With sweet-bucks and mangoes and slabs of wild pig.

I'll always be faithful, and reasonably true,  
I may love other women but I'll mostly love you.

I'll often get drunken, and sometimes tell lies,  
But I often will tell you how blue are your eyes.

Oh, marry me, darling, I never will fail;  
There are worse blokes than me, love, but they're mostly in gaol.

They're mostly in gaol, love; they're mostly in gaol.  
There are worse blokes than me, love, but they're mostly in gaol.