

Ryebuck Shearer

Collected from Jack Lipscombe, Ryde NSW by John Meredith, with extra verses arranged from Ernie Sibley of Mudgee NSW.
Ryebuck means fair dinkum; Sawbees were blade-shears made by the English tool company Sorby in Sheffield.

D A7 Bm A7 D A7 Bm A7

I come from the south and my name is Field

D A7

And when my shears they are prop - er - ly steeled

D G D

It's a hun - dred and odd I have ver - y oft - en peeled

D A7 D

And of course I'm a Rye - buck Shear - er.

Chorus:

If I don't shear a tally before I go
My shears and stone in the river I will throw
And I'll never open Sawbees to take another blow
To prove I'm a Ryebuck Shearer

There's a bloke on the board and I heard him say
That I'd never shear a hundred sheep a day
Well one fine day, I'll show him the way
And I'll prove I'm a Ryebuck Shearer

Well I'll make a splash but I won't say when
I'll hop off me tail and I'll into the pen
While the ringer's shearing five, I'll be shearing ten
And I'll prove I'm a Ryebuck Shearer.

There's a bloke on the board and he's got a yellow skin
A very long nose and he shaves on the chin
And a voice like a billy goat dancing on a tin
And of course he's a Ryebuck Shearer

There's a bloke up north or so I've heard
He's got a face like a dried-up buffalo's turd
Well if you think that's bad well you ought to see his bird
And of course she's a Ryebuck Shearer.