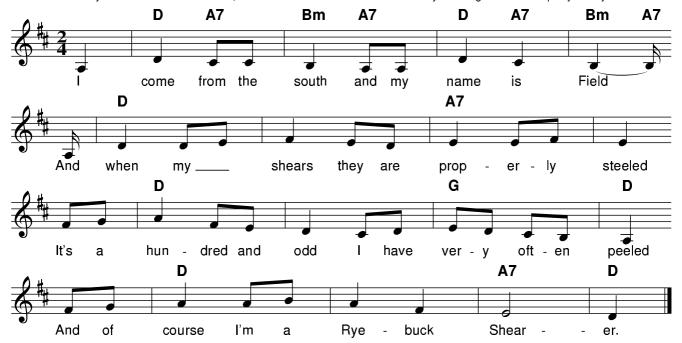
Ryebuck Shearer

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.



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 thats bad well you ought to see his bird And of course she's a Ryebuck Shearer.