

The Shearer's Jamboree

Words and music by Eric Tutin 1946. Recorded by Tutin and Joan Martin.

We were shear-ing down at Mung-an-di, the go-ing had been tough,
We reck-oned when we'd fin-ished work that we had worked e-nough.
The chin-a-man jumped in the creek, the cook went on a spree,
We round-ed up the coun-try-side and held a jam-bor-ee.

Chorus
There was mus-ic down in the hol-low,
There was sing-ing and danc-ing and beer.

1. All the fel-las on the sta-tion held a mon-strous cel-e-bra-tion
2,3. There was nev-er such a shin-dig from She-as to Goon-di-win-di

When the shear-ing was done for the year.

There were seven concertinas and a gadget made of wood
A fella with a trombone got a note in where he could,
A fiddle and a cornet and a bloke who played a leaf
He knew the Swanee River so they voted him the chief.

(Optional instrumental verse with yodelling.)

It was nearly ten o'clock next day before we found the cook
The whisky he'd been drinking must havemade him awful crook
He was sleeping in the pig-sty with his head upon a sow
And when they both woke up and went you should have heard the row.