

# The Springtime It Brings On The Shearing

This is an abbreviated collected version of EJ Overbury's poem "The Wallaby Track. Tune collected by D Percy Jones.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of four lines of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at the beginning of each measure or group of measures. The lyrics are: "Oh the spring - time it brings on the shear - - ing, And it's then you will see them in droves, To the West Coun - try sta - tions all steer - - ing, A seek - ing a job off the coves."

Oh the spring - time it brings on the shear - - ing,  
And it's then you will see them in droves,  
To the West Coun - try sta - tions all steer - - ing,  
A seek - ing a job off the coves.

## Chorus

With a ragged old swag on my shoulder,  
And a billy quart-pot in my hand,  
I tell you we'll 'stonish the new-chum,  
To see how we travel the land.

You may talk of your mighty exploring  
Of Landsborough, McKinley and King,  
But I feel I should only be boring  
On such frivolous subjects to sing.

For discovering mountains and rivers  
There's one for a gallon I'd back,  
Who'd beat all your Stuart's to shivers  
It's the men on the Wallaby Track.

From the Billabong, Murray and Loddon,  
To the far Tatiara and back,  
The hills and the plains are well trodden,  
By the men on the Wallaby Track.

Oh, and after the shearing is over,  
And the wool season's all at an end,  
It is then you will see those flash shearers  
Making johnny-cakes camped in the bend.