

The Station Cook

Collected and arranged by Dr Percy Jones to the Scot tune 'Musselburgh Fair' (aka 'Lachlan Tigers'). Jones was choirmaster at a Melbourne girls college and wanted Australian material for the choir so he asked columnist Jerry Waight to ask for suggestions from his readers. This was one of the songs that were sent in following the request. Sadly Jones didn't follow through on many items.

The song I'm going to sing to you will not de - tain you long,
It's all a - bout a sta - tion cook we had at Pyr - o - nong.
His pas - try was so beaut - i - ful, his cook - ing was so fine,
That it gave us all a stom - ach - ache right through the shear - ing - time.

Chorus:

But, oh dear! I feel so queer, I don't know what to do,
The thought of leaving Fowlers Bay just breaks my heart in two,
But if ever I catch the slushy I'll make him rue the day
He ruined my constitution while shearing at Fowlers Bay.

Oh, you should see his plum-duffs, his doughboys, and his pies,
I swear by Long Maloney that they'd open a shearer's eyes.
He'd say, 'Take your time, good fellows,' and he'd fix us with a glance,
Saying, 'I'd dish you up much better, if you'd give me half a chance.'

Oh, you should see his doughboys, his dumplings, and his pies,
The thought of such luxuries would open a shearer's eyes.
He gets up in the morning, gives us plenty of stewed tea,
And don't forget, when shearing's done, to sling the cook his fee.