

A Thousand Miles Away

Published in The Queenslander in 1894 with a note "Supplied by 'Specially Jim' Tambo, air 'Ten Thousand Miles Away'"

Hur - rah for the Rom - a rail - way! Hur - rah for Cobb and Co,
And give me a horse, a good fat horse to car-ry me West-ward Ho.
To car - ry me West-ward Ho! my boys, that's where the cat - tle stray
On the far Bar - coo, where they eat nar - doo, a thous-and miles a - way.

Chorus

Then give your horses rein across the open plain,
We'll ship our meat both sound and sweet, nor care what some folks say;
And frozen we'll send home the cattle that now roam
On the far Barcoo and the Flinders too, a thousand miles away.

Knee-deep in grass we've got to pass, for the truth I'm bound to tell,
Where in three weeks the cattle get as fat as they can swell.
As fat as they can swell, my boys; a thousand pounds they weigh,
On the far Barcoo, where they eat nardoo, a thousand miles away.

No Yankee hide e'er grew outside such beef as we can freeze;
No Yankee pastures make such steers as we send o'er the seas.
As we send o'er the seas, my boys, a thousand pounds they weigh.
From the far Barcoo, where they eat nardoo, a thousand miles away.