

The Three Black Crows

Collected by Wendy Lowenstein from Jack "Speargrass" Guard of Georgetown, Qld

Now three black crows sat on a tree, And they were black as they could be,

Black Crow

Crrrk, crrrk, crrk.

Cockatoo (White Crow)

Arrk, arrk, arrk

Said one black crow unto the other,
"Where shall we dine today, dear brother?"
Crrrk, crrrk, crrrk.

"On yonder hill's an old gray mare,
I think, my friends, we shall dine there."
Crrrk, crrrk, crrk.

They perched upon her high backbone,
And picked her eyes out one by one,
Crrrk, crrrk, crrrk.

Said the second black crow unto the other,
"Isn't she a tough old bugger?"
Crrrk, crrrk, crrk.

Up came a squatter with his gun,
And shot them all excepting one,
Crrrk, crrrk, crrk.

Now that one black crow got such a fright,
He turned from black right into white,
Crrrk, crrrk, crrrk.

Now that is why you'll often see
A white crow sitting on a tree,
Arrk, arrk, arrk.