

Tomahawkin' Fred

This first appeared in Jack Bradshaw's 'Quirindi Bank Robbery' 1899 and is a parody on the Music Hall song 'Fashionable Fred'. Bradshaw was born in Dublin C1846 and arrived in Melbourne in 1860. Although he started working as a shearer and station hand, he turned to a rather lack-lustre life of crime as 'Australia's last bushranger'.

Verse

Now some shear-ing I have done and some priz - es I have won,
 Through my knuck - ling down so close to the skin,
 But I'd rath - er tom - a - hawk an - y day and shear a flock,
 For _____ that's the on - ly way to make some tin.

Chorus

I am just a - bout to cut out for the Dar - ling
 To turn a hun - dred out I know the plan.
 Give _____ me suff - i - cient cash and you'll see me make a splash,
 For I'm Tom - ma - hawk - ing Fred the lad - ies' man.

Put me on the shearing floor and it's there I'm game to bet
 That I'd give to any ringer ten sheep start.
 When on the whipping side away from them I slide
 Just like a bullet or a dart.

Of me you might have read for I'm Tomahawking Fred,
 My shearing laurels are known both near and far.
 I'm the don of the Riverine, other shearers cut a shine,
 But our tar boys say I never call for tar.

Wire in and go ahead for I'm Tomahawking Fred
 In the shearing sheds, my lads, I cut it fine.
 Ther is Roberts and Jack Dunn, shearing prizes they have won,
 But my tally's never under ninety-nine.