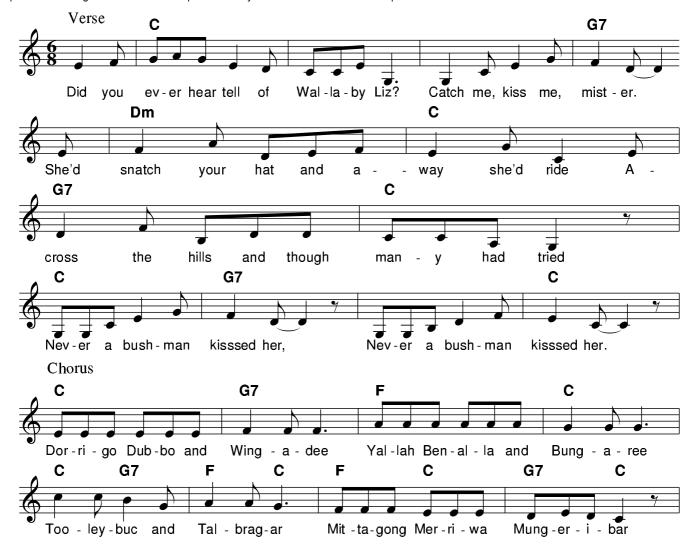# Wallaby Liz

A favourite at the Bush Music Club in the 1980s Wallaby Liz was written by one of its members, Stan Wakefield. A collection of his compositions 'Songs of Australia' was published by Southern Music who also put out 'Authenic Australian Bush Ballads" for the BMC.

Verse

Did you ev-er hear tell of Wal-la-by Liz? Catch me, kiss me, mist-er.

She'd snatch your hat and a - - way she'd ride A -

cross the hills and though man - y had tried

Nev-er a bush-man kisssed her, Nev-er a bush-man kisssed her.

Chorus

Dor-ri-go Dub-bo and Wing-a-dee Yal-lah Ben-al-la and Bung-a-ree

Too-ley-buc and Tal-brag-ar Mit-ta-gong Mer-ri-wa Mung-er-i-bar

Her father worked a timber mill
In Ferntree Gully hiding.
She kept the house, and fed the cats,
And, on the sly, collected hats–
A tribute to her riding,
A tribute to her riding.

A stranger chanced to ride that way,
And Wallaby Liz, to greet him,
She snatched his hat and away she ran,
But he was a wild Monaro man,
And never a track could beat him,
Never a track could beat him.

He cracked his whip and the chase was on–
The dogwood went a–crashing:
They roused a flock of cockatoos,
And scattered a mob of kangaroos
That up the spur went dashing,
Up the spur went dashing.

The nimble blood mare jumped the creek,
And Wallaby Liz, astride her
Knew that this would be her final race,
For the man who rode with an easy grace
Was galloping close beside her,
Galloping close beside her.

Then laughing Elizabeth drew the rein:
"Do you think you've won your hat, sir?"
And now I've told you all I can,
She lost the race and won her man,
So that was the end of that, sir,
That was the end of that, sir.