Flash Jack from Gundagai
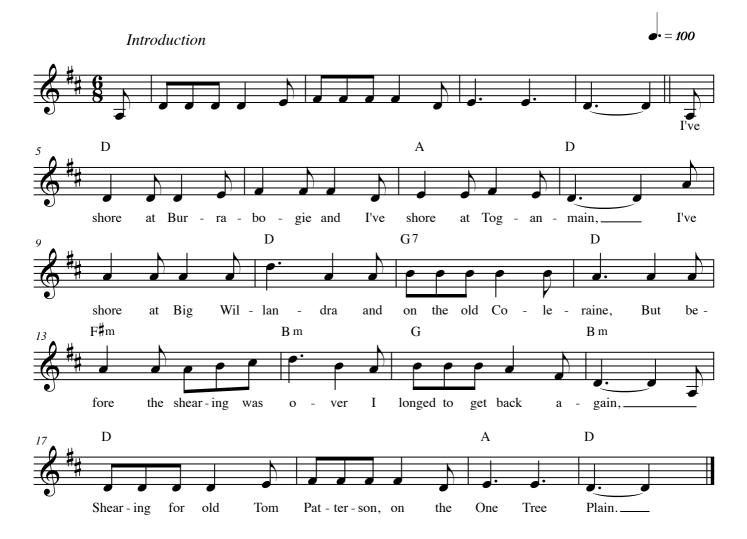

1. I've shore at Burrabogie and I've shore at Toganmain,
   I've shore at Big Willandra and on the old Coleraine,
   But before the shearing was over I longed to get back again,
   Shearing for old Tom Patterson, on the One Tree Plain.

   Chorus   All among the wool, boys, all among the wool,
   Keep your blades full, boys, keep your blades full,
   I can do a respectable tally myself whenever I like to try,
   And they know me round the backblocks as Flash Jack from Gundagai.

2. I've shore at Big Willandra and I've shore at Tilberoo,
   And once I drew my blades, boys, upon the famed Barcoo,
   At Cowan Downs and Trida, as far as Moulamein,
   But I always was glad to get back again to the One Tree Plain.

3. I've pinked 'em with the Wolseleys and I've rushed with B-bows, too,
   And shaved 'em in the grease, boys, with the grass-seeds showing through.
   But I never slummed a pen, my lads, whatever it might contain,
   When shearing for old Tom Patterson, on the One Tree Plain.

4. I've been whaling up the Lachian, and I've dossed on Cooper's Creek,
   And once I rung Cudjingie shed, and blued it in a week;
   But when Gabriel blows his trumpet, lads, I'll catch the morning train,
   And push for old Tom Patterson's, on the One Tree Plain.