

NEW SOUTH WALES

G **C** **G** **C** **G**
Here we are in New South Wales, shearing sheep as big as whales
C **G** **C** **D7** **G**
With leather necks and daggy tails and hides as tough as rusty nails

G **C** **G**
When shearing comes, lay down your drums
C **G**
Step to the boards you brand new chums
C **G**
With a rah-dum, rah-dum, rub-a-dub-dub
C **D7** **G**
We'll send you back in the lime juice tub

The brand new chums and cocky sons
Fancy they're the greatest guns
Fancy they can sheer the wool
But the beggars can only tear and pull

Although you live beyond your means
Your daughters wear no crinoleens
Nor are they bothered by boots or shoes
But live wild in the bush with the kangaroo

Home, it's home, I'd like to be
Far from the bush and the back country
Sixteen thousand miles I've come
To spend my life as a shearing bum