

Another Fall of Rain

Words & music: *see note below*

G **C** **G**
Now the weather had been sultry for a fortnight's time or more

D
The shearers had been battling might and main

G **C** **G**
And some had got the century as never had before

D **G**
But now all hands are waiting for the rain

C **G**
CHORUS 1: For the boss is getting crusty and the ringer's caving in

D
His bandaged wrist is aching with the pain

G **C** **G**
And the second-man, I swear, will make it hot for him

D **G**
Unless we have another fall of rain

G **C** **G**
Now a few had taken quarters and were coiling on their bunks

D
When we shored the six-tooth wethers from the plain

G **C** **G**
And if the sheep get harder then a few more men will funk

D **G**
Unless we have another fall of rain

CHORUS 1

G **C** **G**
But the sky is clouding over and the thunder's mutt'ring loud

D
The clouds are driving eastward o'er the plain

G **C** **G**
And I see the lightning flashing from the edge of yon black cloud

D **G**
And I hear the gentle patter of the rain

C **G**
CHORUS 2: So it's 'Lads, put on your stoppers and let us to the huts!'

D
Where we'll gather 'round and have a friendly game

G **C** **G**
While some are playing music and some play ante-up

D **G**
And some are gazing out upon rain

G **C** **G**
But now the rain is over let the presser spin the screws

D
Let the teamsters back their wagons in again

G **C** **G**
And we'll block the classer's table by the way we push 'em through

D **G**
For ev'rything is merry since the rain

Another Fall of Rain

Lyrics based on words by John Neilson
Original melody by Will S. Hayes

Introduction (+ 'Tag')

Musical notation for the introduction, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Chords G, D, and G are indicated above the staff.

VERSE

Musical notation for the first verse, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Chords G, C, G, D, G, G, D, G are indicated above the staff.

1. Now the weath-er had been sul - try for a fort-night's time or more The
shear - ers had been batt - 'ling might and main And
some had got the cent - ur - y as ne - ver had be - fore But
now all hands are wait-ing for the rain.

CHORUS

Musical notation for the chorus, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Chords C, G, D, G, C, G, D, G are indicated above the staff.

1. For the boss is get-ting crust - y and the ring - er's cav - ing in His
band - aged wrist is ach - ing with the pain And the
sec - ond man, I swear, will make it hot for him Un -
less we have an - oth - er fall of rain. + Tag

2. Now a few had taken quarters and were coiling in their bunks
When we shored the six-tooth wethers from the plain
And if the sheep get harder then a few more men will funk
Unless we have another fall of rain

Repeat CHORUS (1) + 'Tag'

3. But the sky is clouding over and the thunder's mutt'ring loud
The clouds are driving eastward o'er the plain
And I see the lightning flashing from the edge of yon black cloud
And I hear the gentle patter of the rain

CHORUS (2): So, it's "Lads, put on your stoppers and let us to the hust!"
Where we'll gather 'round and have a friendly game
While some are playing music and some play ante-up
And some are gazing out upon the rain

Repeat 'Tag'

4. But now the rain is over let the presser spin the screws
Let the teamsters back their wagons in again
And we'll block the classer's table by the way we push 'em through
For ev'rything is merry since the rain

CHORUS (3): And the boss he won't be crusty when his sheep they are all shorn
And the ringer's wrist won't ache much with the pain
Of pocketing his season's cheque for fifty pounds or more
And the second man will drive him hard again

Repeat 'Tag'

INSTRUMENTAL (verse)

ENDING: So, Boss, bring out the bottle and we'll wet the final flock
CHORUS (4) For the shearers here may never meet again
While some may meet next season and some not even then
And some will simply vanish like the rain