

Ladies of Brisbane

(The Drover's Song)

Original lyrics: Saul Mendelsohn
Melody: traditional

VERSE

1. Fare - well and a - dieu to the lad - ies of Bris - bane, Fare - well and a dieu to the girls of Too - wong. For we've sold all our cat - tle and can - not now lin - ger, But we hope that we'll see you a - gain be - fore long.

CHORUS

And we'll rant and we'll roar like true Queens-land drov - ers, We'll rant and we'll roar as on - ward we push, Un - til we re - turn to the old cat - tle stat - ion. What joy and de - light is a life in the bush!

2. The first camp we make, we'll call it 'The Quart-Pot',
Caboolture and Kilcoy, then Colington Hut.
We'll pull up at Stone House, Bob William's paddock
And early next morning we'll cross the Blackbutt.

CHORUS (+ tag)

3. Then on past Taromeo to Yarraman Creek, boys.
There we will make a fine camp for the day.
Where the water and grass are both plenty and good, boys,
And maybe we'll butcher a fat little stray.

CHORUS (+ tag)

4. The camp is all snug and the supper is over,
We sit 'round the fire enjoying a smoke
And yarning of dogs and of horses and cattle
'Til all join in chorus to 'Grandfather's Clock'.

CHORUS (+ tag)

VERSE G C D

5. We rise up at day - break and on to Na - nan - go "Good
 day to you, lads!" with a heart - y shake hands. "Come
 on - this is my shout!" "Well, here's to your next trip!" "We
 hope you'll come back, boys, to - night to our dance!"

CHORUS G C D

And we'll rant and we'll ro - ar like true Queens-land drov - ers, We'll
 rant and we'll roar as on - ward we push, Un -
 til we re - turn to the old cat - tle stat - ion. What
 joy and de - light is a life in the bush!

6. The girls are so pretty, the sight is entrancing.
 Bewitching and graceful they join in the fun,
 To the waltz and the polka and all kinds of dancing
 To the old concertina of Jack Smith – 'The Don'!

Repeat CHORUS or go straight to (optional) Interlude:

Interlude

Interlude (cont.)

VERSE

7. So, raise up your glass - es and drink to the lass - es, We'll
sing 'Auld Lang Syne' - then it's fare - well to all! And
when we re - turn from the old cat - tle stat - ion We'll
al - ways be will - ing to pay you a call!

CHORUS

And we'll rant and we'll ro - ar like true Queens-land drov - ers, We'll
rant and we'll roar as on - ward we push, Un -
til we re - turn to the old cat - tle stat - ion. What
joy and de - light is a life in the bush!

arr. Peter McLaren

Repeat CHORUS to end

Ladies of Brisbane (The Drover's Song)

Words: Saul Mendelsohn
Music: traditional

G **C** **D**
Farewell and adieu, to you ladies of Brisbane

C **D**
Farewell and adieu to the girls of Toowong

G **Em** **Am** **D**
For we've sold all our cattle and cannot now linger

G **D** **G**
But we hope that we'll see you again before long

CHORUS: **G** **C** **D**
And we'll rant and we'll roar like true Queensland drovers

C **D**
We'll rant and we'll roar as onward we push

G **Em** **Am** **D**
Until we return to the old cattle station

G **D** **G**
What joy and delight is a life in the bush

G **C** **D**
The first camp we make, we'll call it 'The Quart-Pot'

C **D**
Caboolture and Kilcoy, then Colington Hut.

G **Em** **Am** **D**
We'll pull up at Stone House, Bob William's paddock

G **D** **G**
And early next morning we'll cross the Blackbutt

CHORUS (+ tag)

G **C** **D**
Then on past Taromeo to Yarraman Creek, boys

C **D**
There we will make a fine camp for the day

G **Em** **Am** **D**
Where the water and grass are both plenty and good, boys

G **D** **G**
And maybe we'll butcher a fat little stray

CHORUS (+ tag)

G **C** **D**
The camp is all snug and the supper is over

C **D**
We sit 'round the fire enjoying a smoke

G **Em** **Am** **D**
And yarning of dogs and of horses and cattle

G **D** **G**
'Til all join in chorus to 'Grandfather's Clock'

CHORUS (+ tag)

G **C** **D**
 We rise up at daybreak and on to Nanango –
C **D**
 “Good day to you, lads!” with a hearty shake hands.
G **Em** **Am** **D**
 “Come on – this is my shout!” “Well, here’s to your next trip!”
G **D** **G**
 “We hope you come back, boys, tonight to our dance!”

CHORUS (+ tag)

G **C** **D**
 The girls are so pretty, the sight is entrancing
C **D**
 Bewitching and graceful they join in the fun
G **Em** **Am** **D**
 To the waltz and the polka and all kinds of dancing
G **D** **G**
 To the old concertina of Jack Smith – ‘The Don’!

[to ‘Interlude’]

Interlude: *At the dance – ‘The Varsoviana’*

[‘Ladies and gentlemen! Please take your partners for ‘The Varsoviana’!]

$\frac{3}{4}$: G	D (<i>tacet</i>)	D	G (<i>tacet</i>)	
G	D (<i>tacet</i>)	D	G (<i>tacet</i>)	:
: G			D (<i>tacet</i>)	
D			G (<i>tacet</i>)	:

G **C** **D**
 So, raise up your glasses and drink to the lasses
C **D**
 We’ll sing ‘Auld Lang Syne’, then it’s farewell to all!
G **Em** **Am** **D**
 And when we return from the old cattle station
G **D** **G**
 We’ll always be willing to pay you a call!

CHORUS: **G** **C** **D**
 And we’ll rant and we’ll roar like true Queensland drovers
C **D**
 We’ll rant and we’ll roar as onward we push
G **Em** **Am** **D**
 Until we return to the old cattle station
G **D** **G**
 What joy and delight is a life in the bush

Repeat CHORUS to end