

Tomahawkin' Fred (The Ladies Man)

1. Now, some shear-in' I have done and some pri-zes I have won Through
 knuck-lin' down so close un-to the skin But I'd
 rath-er tom-a-hawk a-ny day than shear a flock For
 that's the on-ly way to make some tin.

CHORUS:
 And I'm just a-bout to cut for the Dar-ling To
 turn a hun-dred out I know the plan So give
 me suf-fic-ient cash and you'll see me make a splash For I'm
 Tom-a-hawk-in' Fred, the lad-ies man!

arr. Peter McLaren

2. Put me on the shearin' floor and it's there I'll bet for sure
 I'll give to any ringer ten sheep start
 For it's on the whippin' side it's away from them I glide
 Just like a bullet or a dart

CHORUS

3. Now of me you may have read for I'm Tomahakin' Fred
 My shearing laurels are known both near and far
 I'm the Don of the Riverine, 'midst the shearers cut a shine
 And the tar-boys say I never call for tar

CHORUS

4. Hove in and go ahead – I'm Tomahawkin' Fred
 On the shearin' floor, my boys, I cut a shine
 Now there's Robert's and Jack Gunn, shearing prizes they have won
 But my tally's never under ninty-nine!

CHORUS x 2