

Click Go The Shears

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Traditional Australian

6/8

[D]Out on the board the [G]old shearer stands
[D]Grasping his shears in his [E7]thin bony [A7]hands
[D]Fixed is his gaze on a [G]bare bellied yoe
[A7]Glory if he gets her, won't he [D]make the ringer go

Chorus

[A7]Click go the Shears boys, [D]click, click, click
[G]Wide is his blow and his [D]hands move [A]quick The
[D]ringer looks around and is [G]beaten by a blow and
[A7]curses the old bugger with the b[D]are bellied yoe

In the middle of the floor in his cane bottomed chair
Sits the boss of the board with his eyes everywhere
Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen
Paying strict attention that its taken off clean

The colonial experience man, he is there of course
With his shiny leggin's on, just got off his horse
Gazes all around him like a real connoisseur
Scented soap, and brilliantine and smelling like a whore

The tar-boy is there waiting on demand
With his blackened tar pot in his tarry hand
Spies one old sheep with a cut upon its back
Hears what he's wiating for its 'Tars here JACK!

Now the shearing is over, we've all got our cheques
So roll up your swags and its off down the ttrack
The first pub we come to its there we'll have a spree
And everyone that comes along its "Have a drink with me"

There we leave him standing shouting for hands
Whilsat all around him everyt shouter stands
His eye is on the keg which now is lowering fast,
He works hard, he drinks hard, and goes to hell at last