

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Andy's Gone With Cattle

Andy's Gone With Cattle  
(Harry Lawson)

Our Andy's gone with cattle now  
Our hearts are out of order  
With drought he's gone to battle now  
Across the Queensland border

He's left us in dejection now  
Our thoughts with him are roving  
It's dull on this selection, now  
Since Andy's went to droving

Who now shall wear the cheerful face  
In times when things are blackest?  
And who shall whistle round the place  
When fortune frowns her blackest?

And who shall cheat the squatter now  
When he comes round us snarling?  
His tongue is growing hotter now  
Since Andy crossed the Darling

Oh may the showers in tomorrow fall  
And all the tanks run over  
And may the grass grow green and tall  
In pathways of the drover

And may good angels send the rain  
In desert stretches sandy  
And when the summer comes again  
God grant it brings us Andy.

Written by Henry Lawson  
Sung by Martyn Wyndham-Read  
SOF