

A "brand new chum" was an Englishman who had just arrived in Australia. If they weren't good at shearing they could cut the sheep and then they'd put tar on it to stop it bleeding and getting infected.

1

When shearing comes, lay down your drums,
Step on the boards you brand new chums
With a rarum rarum rubadub dub
We'll send you home in a lime juice tub

2

Now you have crossed the briny deep
You fancy you can shear a sheep
With a rarum rarum rubadub dub
We'll send you home in a lime juice tub.

3

They tar the sheep till they're nearly black
Roll up, Roll up and get the sack.
Once more they're away on the wallaby track
Once more to look for shearing - o.

4

We camp in huts without any door
And sleep upon the dirty floor;
A pannikin of flour and a sheet of bark
To wallop up a damper in the dark.

5

It's home, it's home I'd like to be,
Not humping my drum in this country
Sixteen thousand miles I've come
To march along with a blanket and drum.

6

So here we are in New South Wales
Shearing sheep with daggy tails
With a rarum rarum rubadub dub
I wish I was on that lime juice tub.