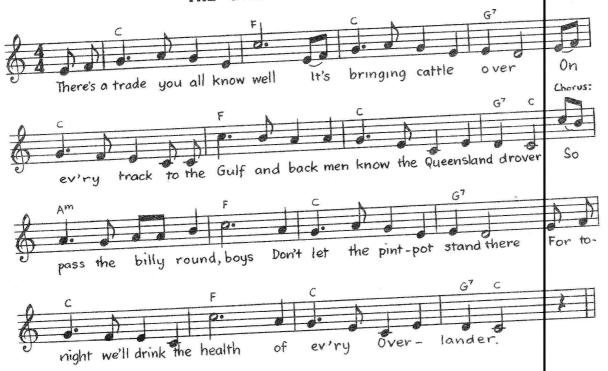
THE OVERLANDERS



There's a trade you all know well; it's bringing cattle over -On every track, to the Gulf and back, men know the Queensland drover.

CHORUS:

So pass the billy round, boys, don't let the pint pot stand there, For tonight we drink the health of every overlander.

- I come from northern plains where the girls and grass are scanty, Where the creeks run dry or ten feet high and it's either drought or
- There are men from every land, from Spain and France and Flanders, They're a well-mixed pack, both white and black, the Queensland 3. overlanders.
- When we've earned a spree in town, we live like pigs in clover; And the whole damn cheque pours down the neck of many a Queensland
- As I pass along the road, the children raise my dander, Shouting "Mother dear, take in the clothes, here comes an overlander."
- There's a girl in Sydney Town, who said, "Please don't leave me lonely," I said, "It's sad, but my old prad has room for one man only
- 7. But I'm bound for home once more, on a prad that's quite a goer, I can find a job with a crawling mob on the banks of the Maranoa.

