Ryebuck Shearer

Here's another shearing song, it's fast and full of energy.
Some new bowing here to keep you on your toes!

A rollicking song for voices, descant recorders (part 1) and percussion, which may all be combined with the two violin parts



This is a "boasting" song. The shearers were always in competition to see who could shear the most in a day. A "Ryebuck" shearer was the quickest, the one who everyone tried to beat.

From this point on, think carefully about all the tunes you play and write in your own expression marks.

Ryebuck Shearer

I come from the South and my name it's Field And when my shears are properly steeled It's one hundred or more I have very often peeled And of course I'm a Ryebuck shearer.

Chorus

If I don't shear a tally before I go
My shears and stones in the river I'll throw
And I'll never open sawbees or take another blow
Till I prove I'm a Ryebuck shearer.

There's a bloke on the board, I heard him say That I couldn't shear one hundred sheep a day But some fine day, mate, I'll show him the way And I'll prove I'm a Ryebuck shearer.

Oh, I'll make a splash, but I'll say when I'll up off my tail and I'll into the pen While the ringers shearing eight mate, I'll be shearing ten And I'll prove I'm a Ryebuck shearer.