CLICK GO THE SHEARS

Australian folk song
TablEdited by James Kuder

Out on the board the old shearer stands,
Grasping his shears in his thin bonny hands,
Fixed is his gaze on a barebellied yoe;
Glory if he gets her won't he make the ring'er go.
Click go the shears, boys, click, click, click.

Wide is his blow and his hands move quick. The

ringer looks around and he’s beaten by a blow And

curses that old snag-ger with the blue-bel-lied yoe.