

Reedy River

[Broken Hill – June 2023]

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Lazy Harrys

1 D G D E⁷ A⁷

10 G D G D A D G D A⁷ D

18 D E⁷ A⁷

26 D G D A⁷ D D A D G D A⁷ D

Musical notation for Lazy Harrys, measures 1-32. The piece is in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff (measures 1-9) has chords D, G, D, E⁷, and A⁷. The second staff (measures 10-17) has chords G, D, G, D, A, D, G, D, A⁷, and D. The third staff (measures 18-25) has chords D, E⁷, and A⁷. The fourth staff (measures 26-32) has chords D, G, D, A⁷, D, D, A, D, G, D, A⁷, and D. The piece ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to G minor (one flat).

Reedy River

1 G C G C G A D

10 G C G C G D⁷ G

18 C G C D G D G

26 G D G D⁷ G G Em Am D⁷ G

Musical notation for Reedy River, measures 1-32. The piece is in G major and 2/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff (measures 1-9) has chords G, C, G, C, G, A, and D. The second staff (measures 10-17) has chords G, C, G, C, G, D⁷, and G. The third staff (measures 18-25) has chords C, G, C, D, G, D, and G. The fourth staff (measures 26-32) has chords G, D, G, D⁷, G, G, Em, Am, D⁷, and G. The piece ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to G minor (one flat).

--> Ballad of 1891 (Cm)

Ballad of 1891

1 Cm Fm Cm Fm Gm Cm Gm Cm E^b Fm A^b Gm

Vln.

Fl.

10 Cm Fm Cm Fm B^b Cm E^b Fm Gm Cm

Vln.

Fl.

The Wild Rover

1 G C G D⁷ G

Vln.

12 C G D⁷ G

Vln.

21

D G C

Vln.

30

G C D G

Vln.

The Lachlan Tigers

1

Bm A Em Bm F#7

10

Bm G D F#7 Bm F#7 Bm G D F#7 Bm

Reedy Lagoon

1

D A

Ft.

10

Bm Em F#m A7 D

Ft.

Click go the shears

1 A⁷ D G D D G D

6 E⁷ A⁷ D G A D G D

11 A D G D A

15 D G A D G D

Four Little Johnny Cakes

1 G Am D

6 C G D⁷ G Em A⁷ D

11 G Am D

15 C G C G

rit.

The Ryebuck Shearer

1 G D7 G G Em G Em G

7 A7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G D7 G D7

12 G Em G Em G A7 D7

16 G Em Am7 D7 G D7 G

By the Eumerella Shore

1 D A D A

6 D C#7 F#m E7 A7

10 D G D A

14 D G D A7 D

--> Widgeeweera Joe (D)

Widgeeweera Joe

1 D A⁷

8 D A⁷

13 D

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music for 'Widgeeweera Joe'. It consists of three staves of music in treble clef, key of D major, and 6/8 time. The first staff contains measures 1-7, with a first ending bracket over measures 6-7. The second staff contains measures 8-12. The third staff contains measures 13-16, ending with a double bar line and a key signature change to D major with a 2/4 time signature.

Wake up Landlord!

1 D⁷ G C G D⁷ G

10 D⁷ G D G

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music for 'Wake up Landlord!'. It consists of two staves of music in treble clef, key of D major, and 2/4 time. The first staff contains measures 1-9. The second staff contains measures 10-13, ending with a double bar line and a key signature change to D major with a 2/4 time signature.

Old Black Billy

1 D A⁷ 3 D G

7 D Bm D A⁷ D 3 A⁷ D

14 G D A⁷ D D⁷ G

Vln.

20 D G D Bm D Bm G D

Vln.

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music for 'Old Black Billy'. It consists of four staves of music in treble clef, key of D major, and 2/4 time. The first staff contains measures 1-6. The second staff contains measures 7-13. The third staff contains measures 14-19 and is labeled 'Vln.'. The fourth staff contains measures 20-24 and is also labeled 'Vln.'. The piece ends with a double bar line and a 6/8 time signature.

Charlie Mopps

1 A⁷ D



5 D G D



13 G D A⁷ D A⁷



21 D G D



29 G D A⁷ D



Oy!

By the Eumerella Shore

Words: Traditional Music: Louis Lavater

D A D

There's a hap - py lit - tle val - ley by the Eu - mer - el - la shore, Where I've
When the moon has climbed the moun - tain and the stars are shin - ing bright, Then we
If we find a mob of hor - ses when the pad - dock rails are down, Though be -

2 A

ling - ered man - y hap - py hours a - way; On my
sad - dle up our hor - ses and a - way; And we
fore - they were ne - ver known to stray; When the

4 D C#7 F#m

lit - tle free se - lec - tion I have ac - res by the score, where I
yard the squat - ters' cat - tle in the dark - ness of the night, and we
moon is up we drive them to a dis - tant in - land town, and we

6 E7 A7

un - yoke the bul - locks from the dray. To my
have the calves all brand - ed by the day. O my
sell them in - to slav - 'ry far a - way, To Jack

8 D G

bul - locks then I say, "No mat - ter where you stay, You will
pret - ty lit - tle calf, At the squat - ter you may laugh, He will
Ro - bert - son we'll say, "We're on a bet - ter lay, And we'll

10 D A

ne - ver be - im - pound - ed an - y - more, For you're
ne - ver be your own - er an - y - more, For you're
ne - ver go a - farm - ing an - y - more, For it's

12 D G

run - ning, run - ning, run - ning on the duf - fer's piece of land, Free se -
run - ning, run - ning, run - ning on the duf - fer's piece of land, Free se -
easi - er duf - fing cat - tle on the lit - tle piece of land, Free se -

14 D A7 D

lect - ed by the Eu - mer - el - la shore.
lect - ed by the Eu - mer - el - la shore.
lect - ed by the Eu - mer - el - la shore.

Reedy River

Henry Lawson

Chris Kempster

Ten miles down Ree - dy Riv - er, One Sun - day af - ter - noon. I
home a - long the riv - er, That night we rode a - pace. And the

6 rode with Ma - ry Camp - bell, To that broad bright la - goon; We
moon - light lent a glo - ry, To Ma - ry Camp - bell's face; I

10 left our hors - es gra - zing, Till sha - dows climbed the peak; And
plead - ed for our fu - ture, All through that moon - light ride, Un -

14 strolled be - neath the she - oaks, On the banks of Rock - y Creek. Then
til our wear - y hor - ses, Drew clo - ser side by

18 side. Ten miles from Ry - an's Cross - ing. And five be - low the peak, I

23 built a lit - tle home - stead on the banks of Rock - y Creek, I

27 cleared the land and fenced it, And ploughed the rich red loam. And

31 my first crop was gold - en When I brought - Ma - ry home.

Reedy Lagoon

[Traditional]

D

Mary

The sweet scent - ed blos - som spreads its glor - y a - round, En -
 High up in the air you can hear the re - frain, Of a
 Oh where is old Frank, and how could - n't he ride! And
 Oh, where is the la - dy I oft - times ca - ressed. The

Joe

A

M

tic - ing the bird and the bee. As I
 butch - er - bird whist - ling a tune; And
 John - ny the kind - heart - ed fool? And
 girl with the sad, dream - y eyes? For I

J

Bm Em F#m

M

lay and take rest in a fern cov - er'd nest, In the
 spring int its glory is back once a - gain, To the
 Mac, the big Scotsman? I once heard him say, "I
 al - ways did care, and I knew she'd stay square, On the

J

A7 D

M

shade of a kur - ra - jong tree.
 banks of the Ree - dy La - goon.
 wrest - led the fa - mous Mul - doon."
 banks of the Ree - dy La - goon.

J

Old Black Billy

Words: Edward Harrington Music: Traditional

I've humped my blue-ey through all the States, With my old black bil - ly the
I've carried my swag on the parched Pa - roo, Where the water is scarce & the
When my tramp - ing days_ at last are o'er, And I drop my swag at the

best of mates, For years I've camped and toiled & tramped, o - ver
hous - es few, O'er many a track on the great out - back, where the
gold - en door, St Peter will stare when he sees me there, And he'll

roads that are rough & hil - ly, I've car - ried my sen - si - ble,
heat would_ drive you sil - ly, With my plain_ and sen - si - ble,
say, "Poor_ wand - erin' Wil - lie; Come in with your sen - si - ble,

in - dis - pens - a - ble, old black bil - ly.
in - dis - pens - a - ble, old black bil - ly.
in - dis - pens - a - ble, old black bil - ly."

Chorus

My old black bil - ly, my old black bil - ly. Wheth - er the wind be

warm or chil - ly, I al - ways find when the

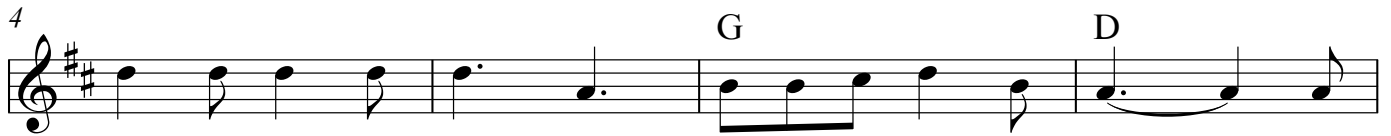
shad - ows fall, That my old black bil - ly's the best mate of all.

Charlie Mopps

[Old Music Hall song]



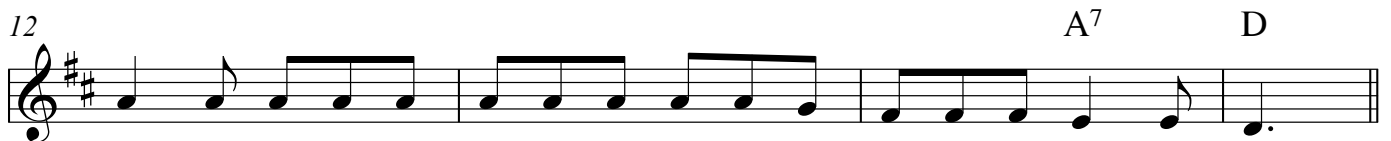
A long time a - go, _____ way back in his - to - ry, _____ When
The day that Char - lie died, _____ he knocked on hea - ven's gate, _____ He
At the Castle - reagh, the First & Last, the shan - ty pub as well, _____



all they had to drink was noth - ing but cups of tea. _____ A -
said _____ to St Pe - ter, "Tell _____ me how I rate". _____ St
One _____ thing you can be sure it's Char - lie's beer they sell. _____ So



long came a man by the name of Char - lie Mopps, _____ And
Peter looked at him and he said, "Now who are you?" _____ He
come a - long, you lucky lads at 10 o - 'clock she stops, _____ For



he in - vent - ed a won - der - ful drink and he gave it the name of Hops.
said, "I'm Char - lie Mopps", St Pe - ter said, _____ "Straight through!"
five _____ short _____ seconds _____ Re - mem - ber Char - lie Mopps. 1-2-3-4-5

Chorus



O, he ought to be an ad - mir - al, a sul - tan or a king. _____



And to his prais - es, we should al - ways sing. _____



Look what he has done for us, he's filled us up with cheer. _____




God bless Char - lie Mopps the man who in - vent - ed beer. _____


The Ballad of 1891

Words: Helen Palmer Music: Doreen Bridges


♩=130

T. 


The price of wool was fal - ling in eigh - teen nine - ty one. The
 From Cler - mont to Bar - cal - dine the shear - ers' camps were full, Ten
 O Bil - ly Lane was with them his words were like a flame; The
 "To - mor - row," said the shear - ers, "they may not be so keen, We can
 "Be damned to your six shoot - ers, your troop - ers and po - lice, The
 To tri - al at Rock - hamp - ton the four - teen men were brought; The

H. 


5

T. 


men who owned the a - cres saw some thing must be done: "We'll break the shear ers'
 thous - and blades were read - y to strip the greas - y wool, When through the west like
 flag of blue a - bove them, they spoke Eu - re - ka's name. "To - mor - row," said the
 mount three thous - and horse men to show them what we mean. "Then we'll pack the west with
 sheep are get - ting heav - y, the burr is in the fleece!" "Then if Nor - den - feldt and
 Judge had got his or - ders, the squat - ters owned the court, But for ev - ery one was

H. 


10

T. 


un - ion and show we're mas - ters still, And they'll take the terms we
 thun - der rang out the un - ion's call, "The sheds - 'll be shore
 squat - ters, "you'll find it does not pay, We're bring - ing up free
 troop - ers from Bourke to Char - ters Towers, You can have your fill of
 Gat - ling won't bring you to your knees, We'll find a law," the
 sen - tenced, a thous - and won't for - get When they gaol a man for

H. 

14

T. 

give them or we'll find the men who will!"
 un - ion or they won't be shorn at all!"
 la - bour - ers to get the clip a - way!"
 speech - es, but the fi - nal strength is ours!"
 squat - ters said, "that's made for times like these!"
 stri - king, it's a rich man's coun - try yet!"

H. 

The Ryebuck Shearer

[Traditional]

G Em G Em

1. Well I come from the south and my name is Field. And
 2. There's a bloke on the board and I heard him say. That I
 3. Well I'll make a splash but I won't way when. I'll
 4. There's a bloke on the board and he's got a yeller skin. A
 5. There's a bloke on the road or so I've heard. With a

2 G A7 D7

when my shears are pro - per - ly steeled. It's a
 couldn't shear a hund - red sheep in a day. But
 hop off my tail and I'll in - to the pen. While the
 very long nose and he shaves on the chin. And a
 face like a dried up Buf - fa - low turd. If you

4 G Em Am7 D7

hun - dred or more I have ve - ry of - ten peeled. And of
 one fine day I'll show him the way. And I'll
 ringer's shear - in' five I'll be shear - in' ten. And I'll
 voice like a billy - goat pis - sin' in a tin. And of
 think that's bad then ya ought - a see his bird. And of

6 G D7 G

course I'm a Rye - buck Shear - er.
 prove I'm a Rye - buck Shear - er.
 prove I'm a Rye - buck Shear - er.
 course he's a Rye - buck Shear - er.
 course she's a Rye - buck Shear - er.

Chorus

8 D7 G Em G Em G

If I don't shear a tal - ly be - fore I go, my shears and stone in the

12 A7 D7 G Em

riv - er I'll throw and I'll nev - er o - pen Saw - bees or

14 Am7 D7 G D7 G

take an - o - ther blow til I prove I'm a Rye - buck Shear - er.

Past Carin'

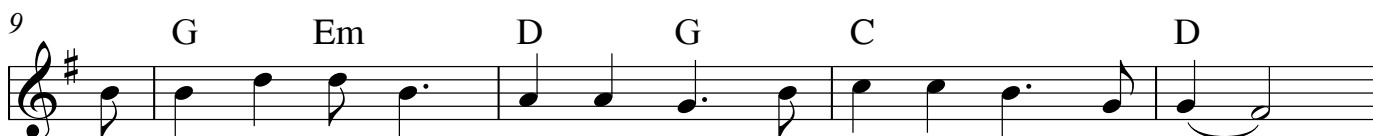
Words: Henry Lawson Music: Phyl Lobl



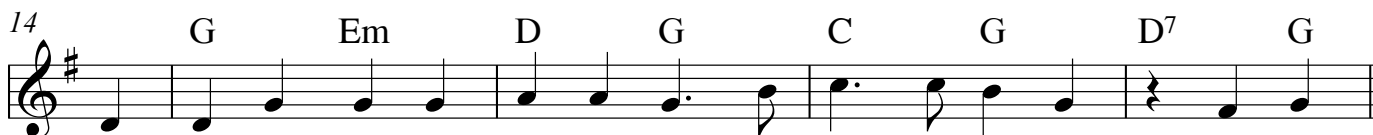
1. Now up and down the sid - ling brown the great black crows are fly - in',
 2. Our first child took, in days like these, a cru - el week in dy - in',
 3. 'Twas ten years first, then came the worst, all for a bar - ren clear - in',



And down be - low the spur, I know, a - noth-er 'milk-er's' dy - in';
 All day u - pon her fath - er's knees, or on my poor breast ly - in';
 I thought, I thought my heart would burst when first my man went shear - in';



The crops have with-ered from the ground, the tank's clay bed is glar - in',
 The tears we shed - the prayers we said were aw - ful, wild des - pair - in',
 He's dro - vin' in the great North-west, I don't know how he's far - in',



But from my heart no tear nor sound, for I have got past car - in'.
 I've pulled three through, and bur - ied two since then and I'm past ca - rin'.
 For I, the one that loved him best, have grown to be past ca - rin'.

Chorus



*Past wor - ry - in' or car - in', past feel - in' aught or car - in',
 Past both - er - in' or car - in', past feel - in' and past car - in',
 Past wea - ry - in' or car - in', past feel - in' and des - pair - in',*



*But from my heart no tear nor sound, for I have got past car - in'.
 Through cit - y cheats and neigh - bour's spite, I've come to be past car - in'.
 And now I on - ly wish to be be - yond all signs of car - in'.*

Four Little Johnny Cakes

Words: Traditional
Music: Louis Lavater

$\text{♩} = 120$ F

8 Hur - rah for the Lach - lan, boys, and join me in a cheer; That's the

2 Gm C
8 place to go to make an ea - sy cheque ev' - ry year; With a

4 Bb F C⁷ F
8 toad - skin in my pock - et I bor - rowed from a friend, Oh,

6 Dm C
8 is - n't it nice and co - sy to be camp - in' in the bend.

9 Chorus F
8 With me lit - tle round flour bag sit - ting on a stump, Me

12 Gm C
8 lit - tle tea and sug - ar bag a - look - ing nice and plump; With a

14 Bb F C⁷ F
8 lit - tle fat cod - fish just off the hook, And

16 Bb F
8 four lit - tle John - ny Cakes a cred - it to the cook.
Last chorus: I'm proud to be the cook!

I've a loaf or two of bread, and some "murphies" that I shook,
Perhaps a loaf of brownie that I snavelled from a cook,
A nice leg o' mutton . . . just a bit cut off the end,
Oh, isn't it nice and jolly to be whalin' in the bend.

When shearin' times comes, I'm in all me glory then;
I saddle up me moke and I soon secure a pen;
I canter through the valley and gallop o'er the plain;
I shoot a turkey, stick a pig, and off to camp again.

I have a little book and some papers for to read,
Plenty of matches and a good supply of weed;
I wouldn't be a squatter, as beside me fire I sit
With a paper in me hand and me old clay lit.

The Wild Rover

Adapted by Pat Clancy, Tom Clancy, Liam Clancy & Tommy Makem

1. I've been a wild ro-ver this ma-ny a year, _____ And I've
 2. I dropt in - to a shan - ty I used to fre - quent, _____ And I
 3. Then I drew from my pock - et ten sov - er - eigns bright, _____ And the
 4. I'll go home to my par - ents, con - fess what I've done, _____ And I'll

Vln.

5
 spent all my mo-ney on whis-ky and beer. _____ But now I'm re - turn - ing with
 told the land - la - dy my mon-ey was spent. _____ I asked her for cre - dit, she
 land - la - dy's eyes o - pened wide with de - light. _____ Said she, "I have whis-ky and
 ask them to par-don their pro - di - gal son. _____ And if they will do so, as

Vln.

12
 gold in great store _____ And I ne - ver shall play the wild ro - ver no more.
 ans - wered me "Nay! _____ Such a cus - tom as yours I can get an - y day."
 wines of the best. _____ And the words that I told you were on - ly in jest."
 of - ten be - fore. _____ Then I ne - ver shall play the wild ro - ver no more.

Vln.

Chorus

19
 And it's no, nay, ne ver, _____ no nay ne - ver no more, _____ Will I

Vln.

28
 play _____ the wild ro - ver _____ No, nev - er _____ no more. _____

Vln.

Finale

Wake up landlord

C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F

So come on fel-lers, we're go-ing to sing,— Ring out, peo-ple, we're hav-ing a ding.—

8 C⁷ F C F

Come on, land-lord,bring out the beer,— To-mor-row boys, it's "Click go the shears."—

Click go the shears

1 G⁷ C F C C F

Shear-ing is all o-ver and we've all got our cheques.

5 C D⁷ G⁷ C

Roll up your swags, boys we're off on the tracks. The first pub we come to, it's

8 F G C F C

there we'll have a spree, And ever - y one who comes a-long, it's "Come & drink with me!"

11 G C F

Click go the shears, boys, click, click, click! Wide is his blow and his

14 C G C F

hands move_ quick, The ring - er looks a-round and is beat - en by a blow, And

17 G C F C

curs - es the old snag - ger with the bare bel - lied yoe.

Reedy River

1 C G C G
Ten miles from Ry - an's Cross - ing. And five be - low the peak, I

6 D G D G
built a lit - tle home - stead on the banks of Rock - y Creek, I

10 G D G D7 G
cleared the land and fenced it, And ploughed the rich red loam. And

14 G Em Am D7 G
my first crop was gold - en When I brought - Ma - ry home.

18 G C G
Now still down Reed - y Ri - ver, the gras - sy she - oaks sigh. The

23 C G A D
Wa - ter - holes still mir - ror, the pic - tures in the sky; The

27 G C G
gold - en sand is drift - ing a - cross the rock - y bars; and

31 C G D7 G
o - ver all for e - ver, go sun and moon and stars.