

Another Fall of Rain



<p>1. The weather has been sultry for a fortnight now or more And the shearers have been driving might and main For some have got the century who ne'er got it before But now we all are waiting for the rain</p> <p>Chorus: For the boss is getting rusty and the ringer's caving in His bandaged wrist is aching with the pain And the second man I fear will make it hot for him Unless we have another fall of rain</p>	<p>2. Now some had taken quarters and were keeping well in bunk When we shore the six-tooth wethers from the plain And if the sheep get harder then a few more men will flunk Unless we have another fall of rain</p>
<p>3. Some cockies come here shearing they would fill a little book About this sad dry weather for the grain But here is lunch a-coming make way for Dick the cook Old Dick is nigh as welcome as the rain</p>	<p>4. But the sky is clouding over and the thunder's muttering loud And the clouds are sweeping westward o'er the plain And I see the lightning flashing round the edge of yon black cloud And I hear the gentle patter of the rain</p>
<p>5. So, lads, put up your stoppers and let us to the hut Where we'll gather round and have a friendly game While some are playing music and some play ante up And some are gazing outwards at the rain.</p>	<p>6. But now the rain is over let the pressers spin the screw Let the teamsters back their wagons in again We'll block the classer's table by the way we push them through For everything goes merry since the rain</p>
<p>7 .So its "Boss bring out the bottle" and we'll wet the final flock For the shearers here may never meet again Well some may meet next season and some not even then And some they will just vanish like the rain</p>	<p>Final Chorus: And the boss he won't be rusty when his sheep they all are shore And the ringer's wrist won't ache much with the pain Of pocketing his cheque for a hundred quid or more And the second man will press him hard again</p>