

The Old Bark Hut

D7 G D7 G
 Oh, my name is Bob the Swagman be-fore you all I stand
 D Am G
 and I've had many ups and downs while travelling through the land
 D C G D7 Em
 I once was well-to-do my boys but now I am stumped up
 G A7 D7 G C G
 And I'm forced to go on rations in an old bark hut
 D Am D Bm
 In an old bark hut in an old bark hut
 G A7 D7 G C G
 And I'm forced to go on rations in an old bark hut

2	<p>Ten pounds of flour, ten pounds of beef, some sugar and some tea That's all they give to a hungry man until the Seventh Day If you don't be mighty sparing you'll go with a hungry gut For that's one of the great misfortunes in an old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut For that's one of the great misfortunes in an old bark hut</p>	3	<p>The bucket you boil your beef in has to carry water too And they'll say you're getting mighty brash if you should ask for two I've a billy and a pint-pot and a broken-handled cup And they all adorn the table in the old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut And they all adorn the table in the old bark hut</p>
4	<p>Faith, the table is not made of wood as many you have seen For if I had one half so good I'd think myself serene 'Tis only an old sheet of bark God knows when it was cut It was blown from off the rafters of the old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut It was blown from off the rafters of the old bark hut</p>	5	<p>And of furniture there's no such thing 'twas never in the place Except the stool I sit upon and that's an old gin-case It does us for a safe as well but you must keep it shut Or the flies would make it canter round the old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut Or the flies would make it canter round the old bark hut</p>
6	<p>If you should leave it open and the flies should find your meat They'll scarcely leave a single piece that's fit for man to eat But you musn't curse nor grumble what won't fatten will fill up For what's out of sight is out of mind in an old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut For what's out of sight is out of mind in an old bark hut</p>	7	<p>In the summertime when the weather's warm this hut is nice and cool And you'll find the gentle breezes blowing in through every hole You can leave the old door open or you can leave it shut There's no fear of suffocation in the old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut There's no fear of suffocation in the old bark hut</p>
8	<p>In the winter-time preserve us all! to live in there's a treat Especially when it's raining hard and blowing wind and sleet The rain comes down the chimney and your meat is black with soot That's a substitute for pepper in an old bark hut In an old bark hut, in an old bark hut That's a substitute for pepper in an old bark hut</p>	9	<p>In the winter-time preserve us all! to live in there's a treat Especially when it's raining hard and blowing wind and sleet The rain comes down the chimney and your meat is black with soot That's a substitute for pepper in an old bark hut In an old bark hut, in an old bark hut That's a substitute for pepper in an old bark hut</p>
10	<p>In the winter-time preserve us all! to live in there's a treat Especially when it's raining hard and blowing wind and sleet The rain comes down the chimney and your meat is black with soot That's a substitute for pepper in an old bark hut In an old bark hut, in an old bark hut That's a substitute for pepper in an old bark hut</p>	11	<p>So beside the fire I make me bed and there I lay me down And think myself as happy as the king that wears a crown But as you'd be dozing off to sleep a flea will wake you up Which makes you curse the vermin in the old bark hut In an old bark hut, in an old bark hut Which makes you curse the vermin in the old bark hut</p>
12	<p>Faith such flocks of fleas you never saw they are so plump and fat And if you make a grab at one he'll spit just like a cat Last night they got my pack of cards and were fighting for the cut I thought the Devil had me in the old bark hut In an old bark hut, in an old bark hut I thought the Devil had me in the old bark hut</p>	13	<p>So now my friends I've sung my song and that as well as I could And I hope the ladies present won't think my language rude And all ye younger people in the days when you grow up Remember Bob the Swagman and the old bark hut In an old bark hut in an old bark hut Remember Bob the Swagman and the old bark hut</p>