

Alto

Words by Helen Palmer ©1950 Doreen Bridges
Music Doreen Jacobs ©1950 Doreen Bridges

Ballad of 1891 Version 3.4

Lyrics in bold italics sung by men, or in unison.

1. The price of wool was fall-ing, in eight- een nine- ty one; The
2. From Clare-mont to Bar- cal-dine, the shear- ers' camps were full, Ten

men who owned the ac- res, saw some- thing must be done; "We'll
thous- and blades were rea- dy to strip the greas- y wool, When

break the shear- ers like un- ion, and show we're mas- ters still, And they'll
through the west like thun- der, rang out the Un- ion's

take the terms we give them or we'll find the men who will!"

2. From

2. call, ***"The sheds- 'll be shore Un- ion or they won't be shore at all!"*** 3. Oh,
(Unison or men)

Bil- ly Lane was with them, his words were like a flame! The

flag of blue a- bove them, they spoke Eu- rek- a's name! "To -

mor- row," said the squat- ters, "you'll find it does not pay, We're

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