

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 un - ion, and show we're mas - ters
 through the west like thun - der, rang out the Un - ion's

still, And they'll 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,

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

34 *Ab* *F°* *Eb* *Cm* *Fm7* *G* *Cm*
 bring - ing up free la - bour - ers to get the clip aw - ay!" 4. "To -

38 (Unison or men)
Cm *Fm* *Bb* *Cm* *Gm* *Fm* *Gm* *Cm* *Gm*
 4. mor - row," said the shear - ers, "they may not be so keen, We can
 5. damned to your six - shoot - ers, your troop - ers and po - lice, The

42 *Cm* *Bb* *Eb* *Cm* *Fm* *Eb* *Ab* *F°*
 mount three thous - and horse - men, to show them what we mean!" "Then we'll
 sheep are get - ting hea - vy, the burr is in the fleece," "Then if

46 *Cm* *Gm* *Cm* *Cm* *Fm* *Fm7* *Bb* *Eb*
 pack the west with troo - pers, from Bourke to Char - ters Towers, You can
 Nor - den - feldt and Gat - ling, won't bring you to your knees, We'll —

50 *Ab* *F°* *Eb* *Cm* *Fm7* *G* *1. Cm* *2. Cm*
 have your fill of spee - ches but the fi - nal strength is ours." 5. "Be 6. To
 find a law," the squat - said, "that's made for times like — these."

55 *Cm* *Fm* *Bb* *Cm* *Gm* *Fm* *Gm* *Cm* *Gm*
 tri - al at Rock - hamp - ton the fou - rteen men were brought, The

59 *Cm* *Bb* *Eb* *Cm* *Fm* *Eb* *Ab* *F°*
 judge had got his or - ders, the squat - ters owned the court, But for

63 *Cm* *Gm* *Cm* *Cm* *Fm* *Fm7* *Bb* *Eb*
 ev - 'ry one was sent - enced, a thou - sand won't for - get, When they

67 *rit.*
Ab *F°* *Eb* *Cm* *Fm7* *G* *Cm*
 jail a man for stri - king, it's a rich man's coun - try yet!