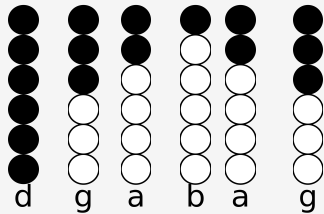
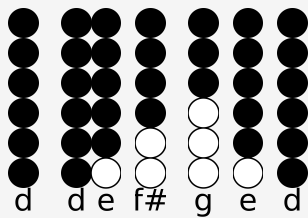


Tin whistle tabs for: The Drover's Dream

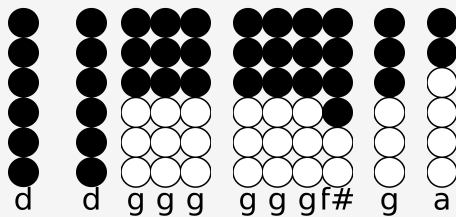
Categories: Folk Traditional



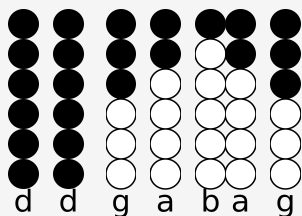
One night when travelling sheep,



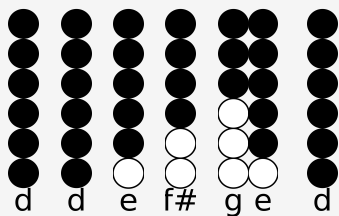
my companions lay asleep



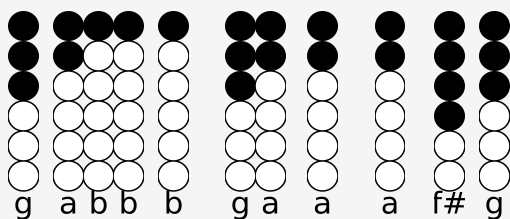
There was not a star to illuminate the sky



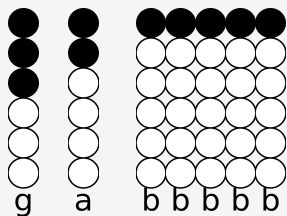
I was dreaming I suppose,



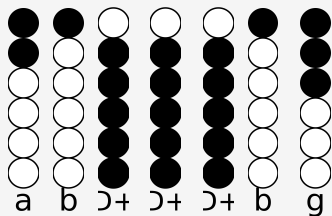
for my eyes were partly closed



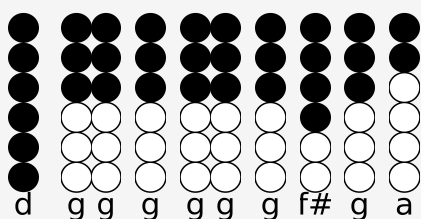
When a very strange procession passed me by



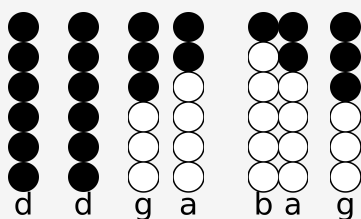
First there came a kangaroo



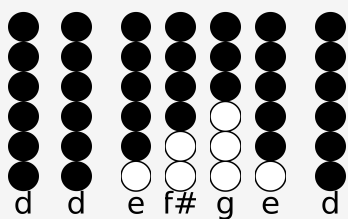
with a swag of blankets blue



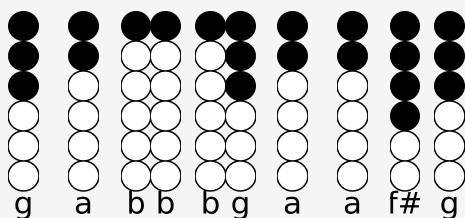
And the dingo ran beside him as his mate



They were travelling mighty fast



but they shouted as they passed



We'll have to jog along, it's getting late

The pelican and the crane they came in from off the plain

To amuse the company with a Highland fling

The dear old bandicoot played a tune upon his flute

And the native bears sat round him in the ring

The drongo and the crow sang us songs of long ago

And the frilled necked lizard

listened with a smile
The emu standing near with his claw up to his ear
Said, Funniest thing I've heard for quite a while
The frogs from out the swamp where the atmosphere is damp
Came bounding in and sat upon the stones
They each unrolled their swags and produced from little bags
The violin, the banjo and the bones
The goanna and the snake and the adder wide awake
With an alligator danced The Soldier's Joy
In the spreading silky oak the jackass cracked a joke
And the magpie sang The Wild Colonial Boy
Some brolgas darted out from the tea-tree all about
And performed a set of lancers very well
The parrot green and blue gave the orchestra its cue
To strike up The Old Log Cabin in the Dell
I was dreaming I suppose, for these entertaining shows
But it never crossed my mind I was asleep
Till the boss beneath the cart woke me up with such a start
Yelling, "Search me, where the hell are all the sheep!"

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>