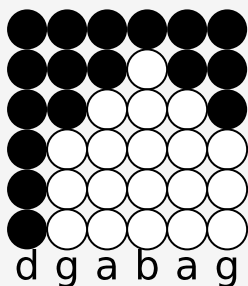
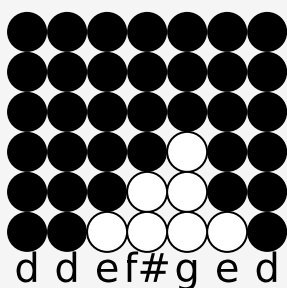


Tin whistle tabs for: The Drover's Dream

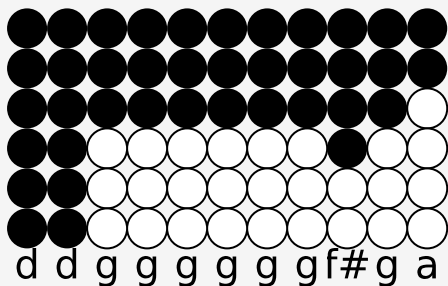
Genre: Folk



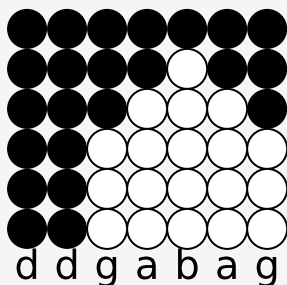
One night when travelling sheep,



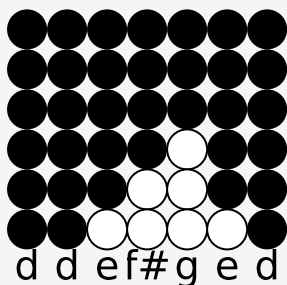
my companions lay asleep



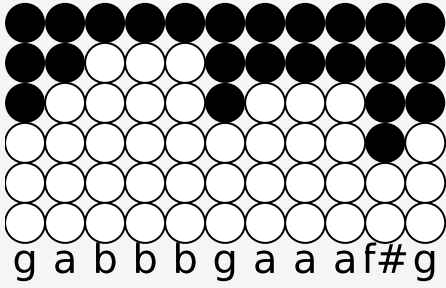
There was not a star to illuminate the sky



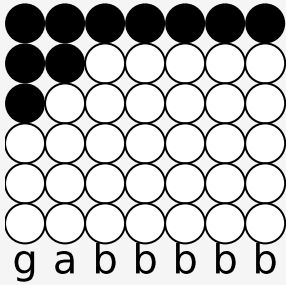
I was dreaming I suppose,



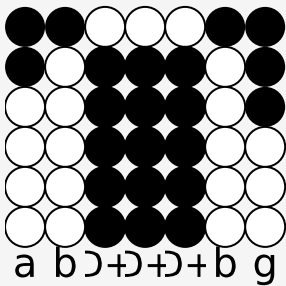
for my eyes were partly closed



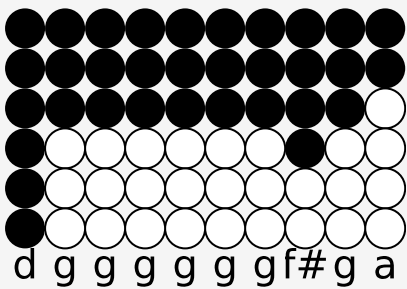
When a very strange procession passed me by



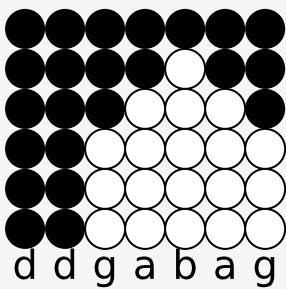
First there came a kangaroo



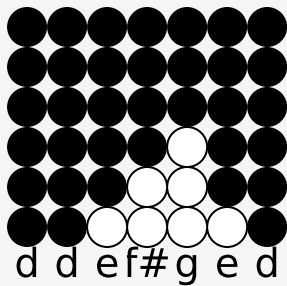
with a swag of blankets blue



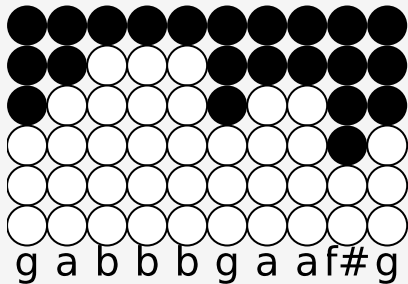
And the dingo ran beside him as his mate



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!"