

CLICK GO THE SHEARS

G **C**
1. Out on the board the old shearer stands,
G **D7**
Grasping his shears in his thin bony hands.
G **C**
Fixed is his gaze on a bare-bellied yoe
D7 **G** **C** **G**
Glory, if he gets her, won't he make the ringer go.

D7 **G**
Click go the shears boys, click, click, click,
C **G** **D7**
Wide is the blow as his hands move quick.
G **C**
The ringer looks around and is beaten by a blow,
D7 **G** **C** **G**
And curses the old snagger with the bare-bellied yoe
D7 **G** **C** **G**
~~*And curses the old snagger with the bare-bellied yoe*~~

G **C**
2. In the middle of the floor in his cane-bottomed chair,
G **D7**
Sits the boss of the board with his eyes everywhere.
G **C**
He notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen,
D7 **G** **C** **G**
And he's paying strict attention that it's taken off clean.

CHORUS

G **C**
3. There stands the tar boy a-waiting in demand,
G **D7**
With his blackened tar pot in his tarry hand.
G **C**
There he sees a sheep with a cut upon her back,
D7 **G** **C** **G**
And this is what he's waiting for, it's a tar here, Jack.

CHORUS

G **C**
4. When shearing is all over lads, we've all got our cheques,
G **D7**
Roll up your swags, boys, we're off on the tracks.
G **C**
The first pub that we come to, it's there we'll have a spree,
D7 **G** **C** **G**
And everyone who comes along, it's come and drink with me.

+ CHORUS twice