Tumba-bloody-rumba

Verse 1

He asked for work at must - er time we tried him as a rid - er___ we

tried him as a rouse - a - bout and as the cook's off - sid - er.___ He

said he'd sailed the sev - en seas and worked up in A - lask - a___ He'd

Chorus

been in eve - ry west - ern state from Tex - as to Neb - rask - a.___ He

said he'd shorn a sheep or two and cut a bit of lumb - er,___ and

waged war on the kang - a - roo in Tumb - a - blood - y - rumb - a.

Tumba-bloody-rumba
John Wolfe

1. He asked for work at muster time we tried him as a rider
    We tried him as a rouse-a-bout and as the cook's off-sider.
    He said he'd sailed the seven seas and worked up in Alaska
    He'd been in every western state from Texas to Nebraska.
Chorus: *He said he'd shorn a sheep or two and cut a bit of lumber,*
    And waged war on the kangaroo in Tumba-bloody-rumba.

2. We had him in the shearing shed, we put him on the stacker,
    We tried him digging rabbits out; he wasn't worth a cracker.
    He had a shop in Singapore, he owned a pearling lugger,
    He was a champ at Baccarat, Australian rules and rugger.
    Chorus:

3. He never showed his aptitude on work he was allotted,
    But showed his skill upon the booze and cigarettes he botted.
    He said he'd climbed the Matterhorn, he'd been a union leader
    And years ago in Adelaide he was a pigeon breeder.
    Chorus:

4. We had him cutting fencing posts, we tried to find his caper,
    Until that happy payday when he got his bit of paper.
    I wonder what he's doing now? Perhaps back on the lumber
    Or shooting kanga-bloody-roos in Tumba-bloody-rumba.
    Perhaps he's shearing another sheep or cutting up some lumber,
    Or shooting kanga-bloody-roos in Tumba-bloody-rumba.

Source:

In Fahey's version, slight adjustments to the lyrics have been made for singing purposes.