

Andy's Gone With Cattle

The original poem was written by Henry Lawson (1888). This setting, first published in 'Bandicoot Ballads', is to a tune John Manifold remembered from his youth and he thought may have English pleasure garden origins.

Our And - y's gone with cat - tle now; our hearts are out of or - der.

4 With drought he's gone to bat - tle now a - - cross the Queens - land bor - der.

8 He's left us in de - jec - tion now; our thoughts with him are rov - ing;

12 It's dull on this se - - lec - tion now, since And - y went a - - drov - ing.

Who now shall wear the cheerful face in times when things are slackest?
 And who shall whistle round the place when Fortune frowns her blackest?
 And who shall cheek the squatter now, when he comes round us snarling?
 His tongue is growing hotter now, since Andy crossed the Darling.

Oh may the showers in torrents fall, and all the tanks run over;
 And may the grass grow green and tall in pathways of the drover;
 And may good angels send the rain on desert stretches sandy,
 And when the summer conies again, God grant it brings us Andy.