

The Wallaby Track

Verse: Traditional
as sung by Basil Cosgrove
Tune: Dave de Hugard
as sung on *Maggie in the Wattle*

One morn ing I rolled up the few things I'd got And I strapped to me sad-dle me

quart and pint pot And I told the boss, I said: "I'd soon be back I was

off for a trip on the Wall-a - by Track." Oh the morn ing was fine though it

blew rath-er cold And the sun was just top ping — the mount ainswith gold. And me

fav ourite old ding - o foll owing close to the back And he knew we were off on the

Wall - a - by Track. Oh with a toor - al - eye oor - il - eye toor - al - eye oor - al With a

tid-dle aye dum door - al - aye toor - al - eye ay With me toor - al - eye oor - al and a

wack fol the toor - al With me tid-dle die dum door - al - eye tid-dle dum all day.

The Wallaby Track

1. One morning I rolled up the few things I'd got
And I strapped to me saddle me quart and pint pot
And I told the boss, I said: "*I'd soon be back
I was off for a trip on the Wallaby Track.*"
Oh the morning was fine though it blew rather cold
And the sun was just topping the mountains with gold
And me favourite old dingo following close to the back
And he knew we were off on the Wallaby Track.
*Chorus: Oh with a toor-al-eye oor-il-eye, toor-al-eye oor-al.
With a tid-dle aye dum door-al-aye toor-al-eye ay.
With me toor-al-eye oor-al and a wack fol the toor-al.
With me tid-dle die dum door-al-eye tid-dle dum all day.*
2. Oh We'd a fair way to go to an old camping place
So we were rattling along at a pretty good pace
Where friends we would meet when provisions were slack
And they all lived close by to the Wallaby Track
Oh well, we hadn't gone very far I suppose
When we met with the girl who said "*G'd day Joe*"
I said: "*You're mistaken, my name it is Jack
And I'm off on a trip on the Wallaby Track*".
Chorus:
3. She said: "*Get of your horse, Oh rest yourself now,
Did you see on your travels, me old poley cow?
You remember the one that we used to call Black?
I'm afraid she has gone on the Wallaby Track.*"
So I got off my horse and I patted me dog,
And we both sat together on the stringybark log
And I made up the fire and ratted the pack
And we both had a meal on the Wallaby Track.
Chorus:
4. So we sat in the shade of the stringybark tree.
This fine a young girl as you ever did see
She asks where am I going. When will I be back.
Oh and why am I off on the Wallaby track.
So I told her then I was looking for a wife
Oh and would she take on a partner for life
And like a sensible girl, well she said: "*It's a wack.*"
It was the end of me trip on the Wallaby Track.
*Chorus: But not the toor-al-eye oor-il-eye, toor-al-eye oor-al.
With a tid-dle aye dum door-al-aye toor-al-eye ay.
Oh and plenty of toor-al-eye wack fol the toor-al.
Eye tid-dle die dum door-al-eye tid-dle um all day.*

Source:

Words collected from singing of Basil Cosgrove.

As Sung by Dave de Hugard on his LP album *Magpie in the Wattle*, Larrikin Records, 1986, to his own tune.