

## The Overlanders

## The Irish Rovers

There's a trade you all know well  
And it's bringing cattle over  
On every track to the gulf and back  
Men know the Queensland drover

So pass the billy round boys  
Don't let the pint pot stand there  
For tonight we'll drink the health  
Of every Overlander

I come from the Northern plains  
Where the girls and grass are scanty  
Where the creeks run dry or ten feet high  
And it's either drought or plenty

So pass the billy round boys  
Don't let the pint pot stand there  
For tonight we'll drink the health  
Of every Overlander

There are men from every land  
From Spain and France and Flanders  
They're a well mixed pack, both white and black  
The Queensland Overlanders

So pass the billy round boys  
Don't let the pint pot stand there  
For tonight we'll drink the health  
Of every Overlander

When we've earned a spree in town  
We live like pigs in clover  
And the whole dam cheque pours down the neck  
Of many a Queensland drover

So pass the billy round boys  
Don't let the pint pot stand there  
For tonight we'll drink the health  
Of every Overlander

As I pass along the road  
The children raise my dander  
Shouting "Mother dear, take in the clothes  
Here comes an Overlander"

So pass the billy round boys  
Don't let the pint pot stand there  
For tonight we'll drink the health  
Of every Overlander