

The Lachland Tigers

Traditional

Bm Bm A



Now at his gate each shear - er stood, as the wist - le loud - ly
For I must have their bel - lies off, and top - knots too like -

Em Bm



blew, with eye - brows fixed and lips com - pressed the ti - gers all bent
wise, my eye is quick so none of your tricks or from me you will

F#7 Bm G D F#7



too. You could hear the click - ing of the shears, as through the wool they glide, you
fly. Oh cur - ses on our gaf - fer, he's ne - ver on our side, to

Bm F#7 Bm G D F#7 1. Bm 2. Bm



see a gun al - read - y turned, he's on the whip - ping side. For
shear a de - cent tal - ly boys, in vain I of - ten tried. tried.