



Click Go The Shears

Intro:

And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C!] blue-[F!]-bellied [C!] joe.

[C] Out on the board the [F] old shearer stands,
[C] Grasping his shears in his [D7] thin bony [G7] hands
[C] Fixed is his gaze on a [F] blue-bellied joe,
[G7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [C!] make the [F!] ringer [C!] go.

Chorus:

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C!] click, [F!] click, [C!] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C!] blue-[F!]-bellied [C!] joe.

In the [C] middle of the floor in his [F] cane bottomed chair
Sits the [C] boss of the board with his [D7] eyes every-[G7]-where,
[C] Notes well each fleece as it [F] comes to the screen,
[G7] Paying strict attention that it's [C!] taken [F!] off [C!] clean.

Repeat Chorus

The [C] tar boy is there [F] waiting on demand
[C] With his blackened tar pot [D7] in his tarry [G7] hand,
[C] Sees one old sheep with a [F] cut upon its back
[G7] This is what he's waiting for its [C!] "Tar [F!] here [C!] Jack".

Repeat Chorus

[C] Shearing is all over, [F] we've all got our cheques,
[C] Roll up your swags boys we're [D7] off on the [G7] tracks,
The [C] first pub we'll come to, it's [F] there we'll have a spree,
With [G7] everyone shouting out [C!] "Have a [F!] drink with [C!] me!"

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C!] click, [F!] click, [C!] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C!] blue-[F!]-bellied [C!] joe.

Click Go The Shears



And [D7] curses the old snagger with the [G!] blue-[C!]bellied [G!] joe.

[G] Out on the board the [C] old shearer stands,
[G] Grasping his shears in his [A7] thin bony [D7] hands
[G] Fixed is his gaze on a [C] blue-bellied joe,
[D7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [G!] make the [C!] ringer [G!] go.

Chorus:

[D7] Click go the shears boys, [G!] click, [C!] click, [G!] click,
[C] Wide is his blow and his [G] hands move [D7] quick,
The [G] ringer looks around and is [C] beaten by a blow,
And [D7] curses the old snagger with the [G!] blue-[C!] bellied [G!] joe.

In the [G] middle of the floor in his [C] cane bottomed chair
Sits the [G] boss of the board with his [A7] eyes every-[D7]where,
[G] Notes well each fleece as it [C] comes to the screen,
[D7] Paying strict attention that it's [G!] taken [C!] off [G!] clean.

Repeat Chorus

The [G] tar boy is there [C] waiting on demand
[G] With his blackened tar pot [A7] in his tarry [D7] hand,
[G] Sees one old sheep with a [C] cut upon its back
[D7] This is what he's waiting for its [G!] "Tar [C!] here [G!] Jack".

Repeat Chorus

[G] Shearing is all over, [C] we've all got our cheques,
[G] Roll up your swags boys we're [A7] off on the [D7] tracks,
The [G] first pub we'll come to, it's [C] there we'll have a spree,
With [D7] everyone shouting out [G!] "Have a [C!] drink with [G!] me!"

[D7] Click go the shears boys, [G!] click, [C!] click, [G!] click,
[C] Wide is his blow and his [G] hands move [D7] quick,
The [G] ringer looks around and is [C] beaten by a blow,
And [D7] curses the old snagger with the [G!] blue-[C!] bellied [G!] joe