

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

Chorus

The musical notation for the chorus is written on two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a double bar line with repeat dots. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'Tie me kan - ga-roo down, sport' are written below the first staff. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'Tie me kan - ga-roo down.' The key signature and time signature remain the same.

Tie me kan - ga-roo down, sport Tie me kan - ga-roo down.

5

The musical notation continues on a second staff, starting with a measure number '5' at the beginning. It continues the melody from the first staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'Tie me kan - ga-roo down, sport' are written below the first staff, and 'Tie me kan - ga-roo down.' are written below the second staff. The staff ends with a double bar line.

Tie me kan - ga-roo down, sport Tie me kan - ga-roo down.

(Begin here) (Spoken)

There's an old Australian Stockman lying, dying.

And he get's himself up onto one elbow

And he turns to his mates who are all gathered around, and he says...

First Verse

Watch me wal-la-bies feed, mate, Watch me wal-la-bies feed, They're a

To Chorus

dan-ger-ous breed, mate, So watch me wal-la-bies feed. All to-ge-ther now,

Second Verse

Keep me cock - a - tu cool, Curl, Keep me cock - a - tu cool. Ah,

5

To Chorus

don't go away from the fool, Curl Just keep me cock-a-tu cool. All together now,

[illegible]

5 *To Chorus*

lives somewhere out on the track, Mack So take me ko-a - la back. All together now,

Fourth Verse

Mind me plat - y-pus duck, Bill, Mind me plat - y-pus duck. Ah,

5 *To Chorus*

don't let 'em go runnin' a muck, Bill, Just mind me plat-ypus Duck. All together now,

Fifth Verse

Play your dig - er - y - do, Blue, Play your dig - er - y - do. Ah,

5 *To Chorus*

like keep playin' 'till I shoot thru, Blue. Play your dig-er-y - do. All together now,

Sixth Verse

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, Tan me hide when I'm

4

dead. So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde And

7 *To Chorus*

that's it hang - in' on the shed. All to - ge - ther now,