

Untitled

Aussie farmers' wives

G'day Aussie Farmer's wives have got their Apron on
Unlike their City Sisters, seems like, their work is never done
Morning time, it's Cows to milk, Chooks to feed, Brekkie on the Run
Keep the Children laughing, get their hats on for the sun
Some Farmers wives try shearing sheep till their back is sore
Clap their hands when Real Shearers are knocking on the Door
Farmers wives are Brave, you know, in a time of Drought
They'll be helping hubby fix a windmill till they
Hear the Children shout.

Max Glenn, Whiddon Beaudesert