

Tenterfield Saddler

Hugh Jackman & Patrick Vaccariello

(Peter)

The Late George Woolnough worked on High Street
And lived on manners
Fifty two years he sat on his verandah and made his saddles
And if you had questions bout sheep or flowers or dogs
You'd just ask the saddler, he lived without sin
They're building a library for him
Time is a traveller
Tenterfield saddler turn your head
Ride again Jackaroo
Think I see Kangaroo up ahead
The son of George Woolnough went off and got married
And had a war baby
Though something went wrong and it's easier to drink than go crazy
And if there were questions bout why the end was so sad
Well, George had no answers bout why a son
Ever had need of a gun
Time is a traveller
Tenterfield Saddler turn your head
Ride again Jackaroo
Think I see Kangaroo up ahead
The grandson of George has been all around the world
And lives no special place
Changed his last name and he married a girl with an interesting face
He'd almost forgotten them both because in the life that he leads
There's no where for George and his library or the son with his gun
To belong except in this song
Tim is a meddler
Tenterfield saddler make your bed
Fly again Cockatoo
Down on the ground Emu up ahead
Time is a tale-teller
Tenterfield Saddler make your bed
Fly again Cockatoo
Think I see Kangaroo up ahead
Time is a traveller
Tenterfield Saddler turn your head
Ride again Jackaroo
Think I see Kangaroo up ahead.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>