

12.(II.) Song of the Shearer.

Oh, we are the shear-ers big and strong, And we sing as we work a -

way, While we shear the wool from the old sheep's back, Through the long bright summer

day. Click! sing the shears, and a click, click, click, As they clip his coat so

fine, As we shear the wool from the old sheep's back in the hap-py summer time.