Songs for Saplings

Brumby Jack

Written by Alex Hood (song)



See the dust cloud on the plain. Hear the sound like falling rain. Flashing hooves and heads held high, As the wild bush brumbies gallop by.

Chorus:

Here comes Brumby Jack
Bringing the horses down the track.
Hear him sing as he wheels them around.
He keeps them together safe and sound.

There's Stumpy, Billy, Silver Dan, Pickles Jim and Pelican.
He has a name for everyone
And when he calls they come at a run.

He loves his wild bush friends so well Many a farming man can tell He'll never eat or go to bed Till he's sure they've all been fed.

From the mountain side to the distant plain Here and there and back again They roam the country wild and free 'Cause that's the way they want to be.