

SINGABOUT

JUNE 2016

REFRESHING MEMORIES

Much of the material produced in the folk scene is written about current events and people and as such can be rather transient unless it gets updated regularly. John Dengegate sometimes added verses or made revisions to his political songs, mostly parodies of existing songs, as new events added to the story. The current political stoushes would have been a rich source of material for his pen were he still here. Dale has stepped into his shoes and updated *Take Your Bulldozers* for a very current issue.

Parodies can sometimes be as memorable as the original words. For those who have heard it done a few times it is difficult to hear *Long way to Tipperary* without remembering *Long way to Cunnamulla*. Some of the more significant of these songs are periodically revisited to remind us of past events that are at risk of being forgotten or ignored, often to our detriment. As George Santayana said, "Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it."

Fortunately, the folk scene is more than one person and others are mining the rich stream of material for their own commentary on the events and the people behind them.

Among her many activities, Phyl Lobl still gets inspired to put pen to paper and record the personalities so prominent in Australia and their activities, both good and bad.

As a slight contrast Kevin Rennie has produced a new piece inspired by a visit to the War Memorial in Nimbin on Remembrance Day - another way to remember the past.

OLD (CLIVE) PALMER SONG

Phyl Lobl

Tune Trad : 'Old Palmer Song', '10,000 miles Away'

Palmer is a name you know, mining is his game and so. G C
Nickel, Iron, dusty coal he would mine it all, Heigh Ho, C G D7
It's Min-er-al-o-gy and not Bi-ol-o-gy G C
That won the day, so he made hay and pocketed it with glee.. C G D7 G

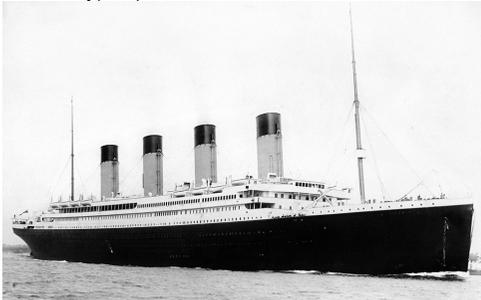
It blew the mind Heigh Ho when Palmer joined the show,
The one they hold down south my boys where they vote yes or no.
So let the music play, come out on voting day,
You have the clout so vote them out from a thousand miles away.

Golf Courses he has got (a lot), but a good sport he is not, (is not)
If a negative word from you is heard he'll sue you on the spot, (by Got)
His Dinosaurs might roar but he won't be making more,
They'll join the ranks of crooked banks and hidden cash off-shore.

The massive boat he built was mortgaged to the hilt,
He filled it's funnels full of cash like rivers fill with silt,
Legal and watertight still doesn't make it right,
The boat went down with Palmer's crown and no ice-berg in sight.

The lodge he never made, though lots of cash he paid
But Mr Rabbit's plan was foiled by Clive as a barricade,
It blew the mind again, when his parade was hit with rain,
He lost his clout on the way out while going down the drain.

I hope he pays the dues to workers he would use,
But glad he ruffled Liberal minds and helped the voters choose
To think about their vote and note, we can change a rule,
Democracy we might yet see 'cause Clive was not all fool.



The Titanic (Mk 1)
Image: Wikimedia Commons

Take Your Bulldozers .. c. John Dengate 1969
2016 UPDATE. Dale Dengate

You can take your bulldozers from under our noses
We're not near as gutless as Rob Stokes supposes. #
Build your M5 'way a bloody sight less way
And take your bulldozers away.

Alternatives:

Duncan supposes – Duncan Gay
Mad Mike supposes – Mike Baird

Chorus:

West Connex to the devil...swallow your drivel and shovel your gravel
Bring back Green bans forever, we'll keep your bulldozers away.

2. You can take your bulldozers to Pharaoh and Moses
You'll find demolition is no bed of roses.
We're not going to live with your West Connex motorway,
Take your bulldozers away.

Chorus

3, You can tell your authorities that their priorities
Don't meet the needs of the urban majority,
Hands off that heritage, spare our community .
Take your bulldozers away.

Coda:

Don't build your WestConnex; it's a great load of bollocks,*
And take your bulldozers away.

* Thanks to Martin Pearson

Chorus....

Remember Us? by Kevin Rennie 2015

Time and loneliness of a WW1 Memorial Nimbin NSW, 11 11 2015

Our nights are long, the days drag on.
Yes, we've been here so very long.
And that rain keeps tumblin' down.

Our names are here for all to see
Just look along and you'll see me
And that rain keeps tumblin' down

There's Pete and Dave and Robert and John
So many lads the roll is long
And that rain keeps tumblin' down

Our time was brief in history
We gave our future's so you'd be free
And that rain keeps tumblin' down

Should you pass-by don't walk away
Please stop awhile and say g'day
And that rain will drift away

Refrain: And that rain will drift away



Image: Peter Ellis, Wikimedia Commons