

TASMAN BUSTER

Words & Music by Bob Watson

With spirit; Not too fast

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a first ending bracket. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff has a first ending bracket. The fourth staff is the start of the chorus, marked 'Chorus' above the staff. The fifth staff continues the chorus. The sixth staff ends with a first ending bracket, a '1-4' measure, and a 'LAST TIME FINE' marking.

1. Now the Tas-man Bus-ter's got a fair old blow, and he strikes so sud-den that his
 1. teeth don't show, and his home is on the Tas man Sea -- & it's no use wait-ing for the
 1. glass to fall, cos you get no war-ning when he comes to call, it's Crash Bang Wallop, you can
 1. do damn' all, but bat - ter ~~down~~ the Tas - man Sea -- and it's Blow you Bus - ter
 Ch blow! -- and it's Blow you Bus - ter Blow! -- and it's Rock on Tom - my down the
 Ch Tas - man Sea, when the Tas - man Bus - ter blows! --- Mis-ter (tov.2) blows!

2. Mister Abel Tasman was a Dutchman bold, And he sailed these waters in the days of old,
 And his name is on the Tasman Sea;
 And somehow Abel must have riled Old Nick, 'Cause he sent that Buster for to blow so quick,
 That Abel's ghost would really cop some stick From sailors on the Tasman Sea.

Chorus: And it's blow, you Buster, blow! (And blow!) And it's blow you Buster blow!
 And it's Rock on Tommy down the Tasman Sea, When the Tasman Buster blows!

3. Now the old-time sailors, how they carped and cursed, When the Buster hit 'em with his blunt end first,
 Like a hammer on the Tasman Sea;
 It was lee rail under as they shipped it green, And the old sail maker kept his needles keen,
 'Cause a stitch in time can save nineteen, When the Buster's on the Tasman Sea.

Chorus

4. There was a German schooner on an eastbound trip, Went to clear New Zealand round the southern tip,
 She went sailing down the Tasman Sea;
 And it's headfirst into Mister Buster's blitz, And the German skipper, and his name was Fritz,
 Said: "*Gott in Himmel*, you get blown to bitz, ven ze Buster's on the Tasmann Sea!"

Chorus

5. There's a girl in Sydney known as Big Butch Flo, And it ain't worth knowing what Flo don't know,
 'Cause she's rougher than the Tasman Sea;
 And she'll call you *Cobber* and she'll call you *Blue*, And when that lady's got through with you,
 You'll think you've been a - riding on a kangaroo, Or maybe on the Tasman Sea!

Chorus

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1. Now the Tasman Buster's got a fair old blow, And he strikes so sudden that his teeth don't show,
And his home is on the Tasman Sea;
And it's no use waiting for the glass to fall, 'Cause you'll get no warning when he comes to call --
It's Crash! Bang! Wallop! -- you can do damn all, But batter down the Tasman Sea . . .

Chorus: And it's blow, you Buster, blow! (And blow!) And it's blow you Buster blow!
And it's Rock on Tommy down the Tasman Sea, When the Tasman Buster blows!

2. Mister Abel Tasman was a Dutchman bold, And he sailed these waters in the days of old,
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Chorus

TASMAN BUSTER - Alternatives Verse (Over and above those sung on *Maritime Chimes*):

Once I had a mucker, name of Arthur Symes, He was a dozy beggar at the best of times,
He could kip across the Tasman Sea;
And I saw him often on his bunk crashed out, With a big fat smirk all spread across his snout.,
No way of telling what he dreamed about, But it wasn't of the Tasman Sea!