

The Lime Juice Tub

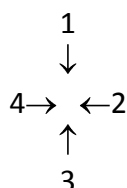
Trad Australian Folksong

When shea-ring comes lay down your drum and step on the board you brand new chums, With a

5

rah - dum, rah - dum rub - a - dub dub we'll send you back to the lime juice tub.

Students, each holding a pair of clapping sticks or similar, sit in groups of four with each pair facing each other and number around the group: 1, 2, 3, 4.



Verse 1 Beginning on beat 1 of 1st Bar Students 1 & 3 tap the sticks on the floor twice (two quavers) and then together once (one crotchet). Students 2 & 4 do the reverse: tap sticks together once (one crotchet) and then on the floor twice (two quavers). Repeat throughout verse.

Verse 2 Beginning on beat 1 of 1st Bar Students 1 & 3 tap their right sticks with their partner's (the student facing them) twice (two quavers) right stick and then together once (one crotchet). Students 2 & 4 do the reverse: tap sticks together once (one crotchet) and then tap their right sticks with their partner's twice (two quavers). Repeat using left hand sticks for next bar. Continue throughout verse.

Verse 3 Beginning on beat 1 of 1st Bar all students pick up their sticks (1st quaver) and tap together (second quaver) then pass both sticks by placing them in front of the student on their right (crotchet). Repeat in the other direction. Continue throughout verse.

Verse 4 Beginning on beat 1 of 1st Bar (leaving stick on floor) Students 1 & 3 clap own hands together twice (two quavers) then clap partners hands across circle (one crotchet) for 1st bar. For 2nd bar, students 1 & 2 pick up sticks and clap them together once (two quavers) then place them back on the floor (one crotchet). Students 2 & 4 do this in reverse order (2nd bar first and then the 1st bar). Continue throughout verse.

Possible alternate verses (of which there are many more):

Now you have crossed the briny deep
You fancy you can shear a sheep
With a ra-dum ra-dum rub-a-dub-dub
We'll send you home in lime juice tub

There's brand new chums and cockies sons
They fancy that they are great guns
With a ra-dum ra-dum rub-a-dub-dub
We'll send you home in lime juice tub

They tar the sheep till they're nearly black
Roll up roll up and get the sack
With a ra-dum ra-dum rub-a-dub-dub
We'll send you home in lime juice tub

The very next job they undertake
Is to press the wool but they make a mistake
With a ra-dum ra-dum rub-a-dub-dub
We'll send you home in lime juice tub

And when they meet upon the road
From off their backs throw down their load
With a ra-dum ra-dum rub-a-dub-dub
We'll send you home in lime juice tub

We camp in huts without any doors
Sleep upon the muddy floors
With a ra-dum ra-dum rub-a-dub-dub
We'll send you home in lime juice tub