Banjo's Man

Slim Dusty

The question is still asked today, "Who is Banjo's man,
That man from Snowy River, renown throughout the land,
Who ran those wild bush horses, through that rugged countryside,
Who was that man he wrote of, who made that famous ride."

Some say he was Jack Riley from down near Corryong,
They say that man could really ride, the name to him belonged
The Golbies Brians and Penders they all could lay a claim,
But Banjo singled no one out, that's why there was no name.

Banjo's man is riding, he's riding with the best,
In the ranges where in winter time it snows,
He's riding now to reel them yes riding on the wing
In the country where the Snowy River flows. Oh Yes,

Now Banjo knew this country he knew it's riders well,
He spent time in the ranges where Snowy riders dwell,
He saw them ride full gallop swinging stockwhips in their hands,
And as a tribute to them all he penned his famous man.

Those men who roamed the mountains in search of straying stock,
Who spent their lives on horseback in those rugged mountain blocks
They rode the hills and gorges where Snowy River ran,
And each and everyone of them could ride like Banjo's man.

He saw them running brumbies on the steep and timbered slopes,
Catch the brumbies at a gallop with their greenhide catching ropes,
He saw that they had whipped the wildest country in this land,
And so was formed the legend of the famous Banjo Man Hey!

Banjo's man is riding he's riding with the best,
In the ranges where in winter time it snows,
he's riding now to reel them yes riding on the wing
In the country where the Snowy River flows oh yes,

The legend is still living and I say it always will,
As long as their are brumbies and horsemen in the hills
For they run them mountain brumbies, yes, run them till they stand
And there's horsemen in the Snowy yet as good as Banjo's man.

Banjo's man is riding, he's riding with the best
In the ranges where in winter time it snows
he's riding now to reel them, yes riding on the wing
In the country where the Snowy River flows.

Banjo's man is riding, he's riding with the best,
In the ranges where in winter time it snows,
Yes he's riding now to reel them, yes riding on the wing

From The LP "Who's Riding Old Harlequin Now" - October, 1982
Saltbush Bill

Lyrics submitted by Saltbush Bill.

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