

Baking A Brownie

Slim Dusty

Lift the oven from the ashes mate and lay the lid
aside,
Roll the brownie out 'til light of day,
Oh, it's a lovely golden brown and sure is feather
light, (hey)
Careful now it doesn't float away.

Come and get it now it's ready lads and pass the
carving knife,
No crowdin' now an' wait an' take your turn,
And if you really like this brownie boys be sure to
gather round,
An' I'll give you all the recipe to learn.
(I'll take it)

With a bit of cream of tartar and some soda and some
stock,
And a couple of cups of flour in the dish,
And a couple of cups of sugar and two spoons of
drippin' too
Sultanas and some raisins as you wish.

(Don't forget)
No, don't forget the syrup boys, two tablespoons of it
In a pint an' a half of water makes it hot,
And you put it in the oven made of bed in the coals
Got a brownie that'll really hit the spot.

Oh I haven't seen a ringer yet that couldn't eat a
horse,
When he was workin' cattle in the yard,
Oh, there's nothin' like a brownie mate and a cup of
billy tea,
For smoko when you're brandin' all those calves.

Lift the oven from the ashes mate and lay the lid
aside,
Roll the brownie out 'til light of day,
Oh, it's a lovely golden brown and sure is feather
light, hey,
Careful now it doesn't float away.

Come and get it lads it's ready now, and pass the
carving knife,
No crowding there an' wait an' take your turn,
And if ya really like this brownie boys, why don't you
have a go,
'Cos I've given you the recipe to learn.
Go an' learn it mate!