

A corroborree song of the Tanganekald men.
It tells of a time several generations ago when
many men went hunting together and drove game
to the Monokoru Point on the Coorong. They made
good use of the natural trap in the landscape.

Hunting Song

Collected by Norman Tindale, Housed in SA Museum

Song 1 - Milerum's 1932 Collection

Loose transcription and verse - Becky Llewellyn,
Major and Betty Sumner 1998

Chorus



In the grass-tree scrub we hunt-ed all o-ver the place. E - mus run-ning and the kan-ga-roos hop - ping,

Verse



mov-ing through the grass - tree scrub. In the grass-tree scrub we hunt - ed all o - ver the place. One of the dogs got



loose. The o - ther hunt - ers let them go! Oh, we quick - ly walked o - ver the hill.

Solo



Dogs are cha - sing roos and e - mus. Eh! A kan - ga - roo surprised me. I could - n't tell how far he was-

Chorus



I load-ed my spear in the spear-throw-er and let it fly but missed the aim - . In the grass - tree scrub we



hunt - ed all o - ver the place. E - mus run - ning and the kan-ga-roos hop - ping, mov-ing through the grass - tree scrub.