

Bertie Bunyip

(words and music Barbara Stacey)

Our Bertie Bunyip's very bad, as bad as bad can be,

He will not eat his dinner, and he will not eat his tea.

He sits all day in the billabong poking faces as his mother,

He bites his little sister and he kicks his little brother.

His mother says, I really don't know what to do with Bertie!

His hands are always filthy and his face is always dirty,

He never brushes that hair of his or even washes his face

Do you know what I think about Bertie?

He's a disgrace to the Bunyip Race!

A disgrace! A disgrace! A disgrace to the Bunyip Race!