



AUSTRALIA DAY 2012

Click Go The Shears

Waltzing Matilda

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My Island Home

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Long Way To The Top

The Real Thing

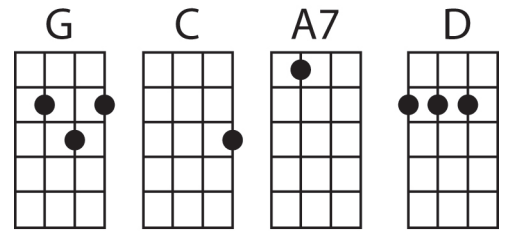
Still Call Australia Home

CLICK GO THE SHEARS

Traditional Australian Folk Song

(adapted from the American Civil War song

"Ring the Bell, Watchman" by Henry Clay)



VERSE 1 (G) Out on the board (C) the old shearer stands,
(G) clasping his shears in his (A7) thin bony (D) hands.
(G) Fixed is his gaze on a (C) bare-bellied Joe,
(D) glory, if he gets her, won't he (G) make the (C) ringer (G) go.

CHORUS (D) Click go the shears boys, (G) click, click, click,
(C) wide is the blow as his (G) hands move (D) quick.
The (G) ringer looks around and is (C) beaten by a blow,
and he (D) curses the old snagger with the (G) bare - (C) bellied (G) Joe.
- (D) - (G) - (C) - (G)

VERSE 2 In the (G) middle of the floor in his (C) cane-bottomed chair,
sits the (G) boss of the board with his (A7) eyes every (D) where.
He (G) notes well each fleece as it (C) comes to the screen,
and he's (D) paying strict attention that it's (G) taken (C) off (G) clean.
+ CHORUS + - (D) - (G) - (C) - (G)

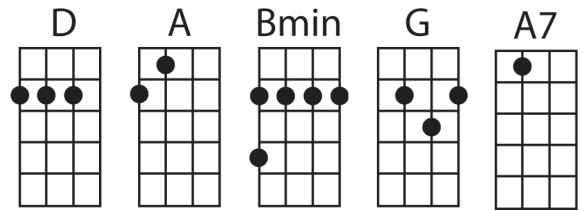
VERSE 3 (G) There stands the tar boy a- (C) waiting in demand,
with his (G) blackened tar pot (A7) in his tarry (D) hand.
(G) There he sees a sheep with a (C) cut upon her back,
and (D) this is what he's waiting for, it's a (G) tar (C) here, (G) Jack.
+ CHORUS + - (D) - (G) - (C) - (G)

VERSE 4 When (G) shearing is all over Iads, we've (C) all got our cheques,
(G) roll up your swags, boys, we're (A7) off on the (D) tracks.
The (G) first pub that we come to, it's (C) there we'll have a spree,
and (D) everyone who comes along, it's (G) have a (C) drink on (G) me.
+ CHORUS + CHORUS



WALTZING MATILDA

written by Jack O'Hagan in 1922



(D) Once a jolly (A) swagman (Bm) camped by a (G) billabong
(D) under the shade of a (A) coolibah tree
and he (D) sang as he (A) watched and (Bm) waited till his (G) billy boiled,
(D) "You`ll come a- waltzing Mat - (A7) ilda with (D) me".

REFRAIN:

(D) "Waltzing Matilda, (G) waltzing Matilda,
(D) you`ll come a- (Bm) waltzing Mat - (A) ilda with me".
And he (D) sang as he (A) watched and (Bm) waited till his (G) billy boiled,
(D) "You`ll come a- waltzing Mat - (A7) ilda with (D) me".

(D) Down came a (A) jumbuck to (Bm) drink at the (G) billabong,
(D) up jumped the swagman and (A) grabbed him with glee
And he (D) sang as he (A) shoved that (Bm) jumbuck in his (G) tucker bag,
(D) "You`ll come a- waltzing Mat - (A7) ilda with (D) me".

REFRAIN (REPEAT 3rd & 4th line of the previous verse)

(D) Up rode the (A) squatter, (Bm) mounted on his (G) thoroughbred,
(D) up rode the troopers, (A) one-two-three.
(D) "Where`s that jolly (A) jumbuck, (Bm) you`ve got in your (G) tucker bag?"
(D) "You`ll come a- waltzing Mat - (A7) ilda with (D) me".

REFRAIN (REPEAT 3rd & 4th line of the previous verse)

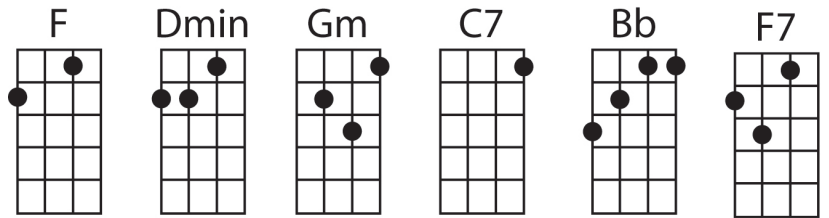
(D) Up jumped the (A) swagman and (Bm) sprang into the (G) billabong,
(D) "You`ll never catch me alive", said (A) he
And his (D) ghost may be (A) heard as you (Bm) pass by that (G) billabong,
(D) "You`ll come a- waltzing Mat - (A7) ilda with (D) me".

REFRAIN X 2



Home Among The Gumtrees

John Williamson



I've (F) been around the (Dm) world
A couple of (Gm) times or maybe (C7) more
I've (Gm) seen the sights, I've (C7) had delights
On (F) every foreign (C7) shore
But (F) when my mates all (Dm) ask me
The (Gm) place that I a (C7) dore
I (Gm) tell them (C7) right a (F) way

CHORUS

(F) Give me a (Dm) home among the
(Gm) gumtrees (C7)
With lots of (Gm) plum trees
A (F) sheep or two, a k-(C7) kangaroo
A (F) clothesline out the (Dm) back
Ver (Gm) andah out the (C7) front
And an (Gm) old (C7) rocking (F) chair

You can (F) see me in the (Dm) kitchen
(Gm) Cooking up a (C7) roast
Or (Gm) Vegemite on (C7) toast
Just (F) you and me, (C7) a cup of tea
And (F) later on, we'll (Dm) settle down
And (Gm) go out on the (C7) porch
And (Gm) watch the (C7) possums (F) play

CHORUS

(F) Give me a (Dm) home among the
(Gm) gumtrees (C7)
With lots of (Gm) plum trees
A (F) sheep or two, a k-(C7) kangaroo
A (F) clothesline out the (Dm) back
Ver (Gm) andah out the (C7) front
And an (Gm) old (C7) rocking (F) chair

There's a (Bb) Safeways up the corner
And a (F) Woolies down the street
And a (C7) brand new place they've opened up
Where they (F) regulate the (F7) heat
But I'd (Bb) trade them all tomorrow
For a (F) little bush retreat
Where the (C) kooka (G7) burras (C7) call

CHORUS

(F) Give me a (Dm) home among the
(Gm) gumtrees (C7)
With lots of (Gm) plum trees
A (F) sheep or two, a k-(C7) kangaroo
A (F) clothesline out the (Dm) back
Ver (Gm) andah out the (C7) front
And an (Gm) old (C7) rocking (F) chair

Some (F) people like their (Dm) houses
With (Gm) fences all a (C7) round
(Gm) Others live in (C7) mansions
And (F) some beneath the (C7) ground
But (F) me I like the (Dm) bush you know
With (Gm) rabbits running round (C7)
And a (Gm) pumpkin vine (C7) out the (F) back

CHORUS X 2



Two Little Boys

Rolf Harris

written by Theodore Morse

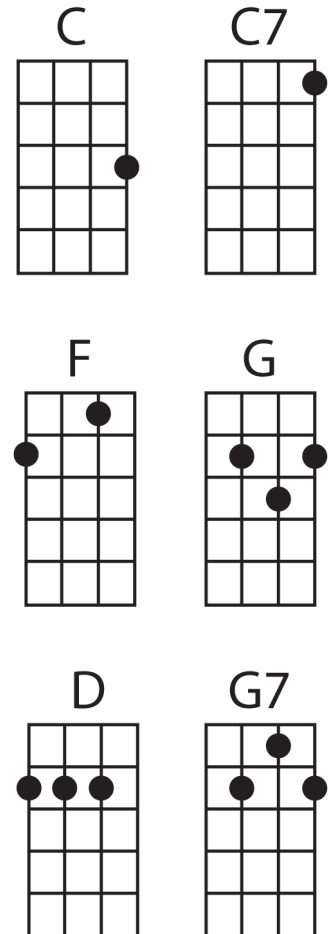
(C) Two Little Boys - had two little toys
Each had a (C7) wooden (F) horse
Gaily they played - (C) each summer's day
(D) Warriors both - of (G) course
(C) One little chap - then had a mishap
broke off his (C7) horse's (F) head
Wept for his toy - then (C) cried with joy
As his (D) young playmate said (G) (G7)

Do you (C) think I could leave you cryin'?
When there's room on my (C7) horse for (F) two
Climb up here, Jack and don't be (C) cryin'
I can (D) go just as fast with (G) two
When we (C) grow up - we'll both be soldiers
Our horses will (C7) not be (F) toys
And I wonder if we'll re- (C) member
When (G) we were Two Little (C) Boys."

Long years (C) passed - war came so fast
Bravely they (C7) marched a - (F) way
Cannon roared loud and in the mad (C) crowd
(D) wounded and dyin' (G) lay
(C) up goes a shout, - a horse dashes out
Out from the (C7) ranks so (F) Blue
Gallops away - to (C) where Joe lay
(D) Then came a voice he (G) knew...

Did you (C) think I could leave you dyin'
When there's room on my (C7) horse for (F) two
Climb up here, Joe - we'll soon be (C) flyin'
I can (D) go just as fast with (G) two
Did you (C) say, Joe? I'm all a-tremble
Perhaps it's the (C7) battles (F) noise
But I think it's that I re - (C) member
When (G) we were Two Little (C) Boys.

Did you (C) think I could leave you dyin'
When there's room on my (C7) horse for (F) two
Climb up here, Joe - we'll soon be (C) flyin'
Back to (D) the ranks so (G) blue
Can you feel (C), Joe? I'm all a-tremble
Perhaps it's the (C7) battles (F) noise
But I think it's that I re - (C) member
When (G) we were Two Little (C) Boys.



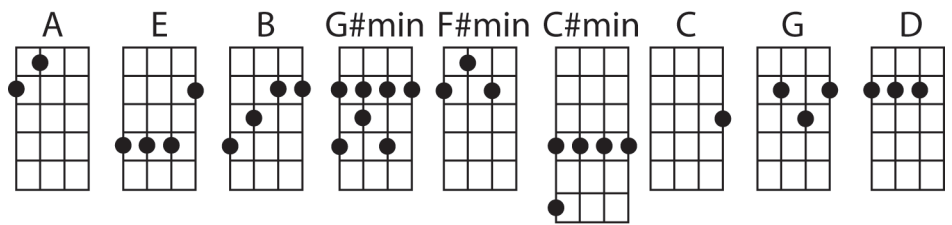
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HmL3m2zcoOI>



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Flame Trees

COLD CHISEL



<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ILd1O44BDqc>

(A) Kids out driving saturday aftern (E) oon just pass me by
(A) And I'm just (B) savouring fa (E) miliar sights
(A) We shared some history (E) this town and I
(A) And I cant (B) stop that long for (G#m) gotten feeling of (E) hurt
(A) Its time to book a (B) room and stay the (E) night

(A) Number one is to find some freinds to (E) say "your doing well"
(A) After all this (B) time you boys look (E) just the same
(A) Number two is the happy hour in (E) one of two hotels
(A) Settle in to (B) play do you "re (Abm) member so (E) and so"
(A) Number three is (B) never say her (E) name

(CHORUS)

Oh the (A) flame trees will (B) blind a weary (F#m) driver
And there's (A) nothing else could (B) set fire to this (E) town
There's no (A) change there's no (B) pace
Every (C#m) things within its (E) place
Just makes it (A) harder to be (B) lieve she won't (E) be around

(A) Oh! Who needs that (E) sentimental bullshit.. Anyway
(A) Takes more than just a memory to (E) make me cry
(A) And I'm happy just to sit here round a (E) table with old freinds
(A) And see which one of us can tell the biggest lies (E)
And there's a (A) girl, she's falling in love near where the (E) pianola stands
(A) With a young local factory autoworker just (E) holding hands
And I'm (A) wondering if he'll (G#m) go or if he`ll (B) stay

(C) Do you re (G) member nothing
(C) stopped us on the (G) field in our (D) day (E)

(CHORUS) REPEAT TWICE

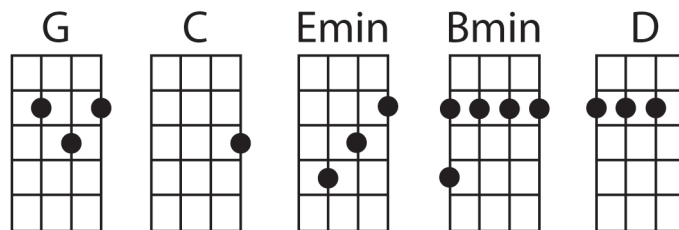


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WIDE OPEN ROAD

THE TRIFFIDS

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FSMF3h7LE2Q>



Well the (G) drums rolled off in my forehead
And the (C) guns went off in my (G) chest
Remember (Em) carrying baby just for you
(C) Crying in the wilderness

I lost track (G) of my friends, I lost my kin
I (C) cut them off as (G) limbs
I (Em) drove out over the flatlands
(C) Hunting down you and him

The (G) sky was big and empty
My (C) chest filled to ex (G) plode
I (Em) yelled my insides out at the sun
At the (C) wide open road

It's a (G) wide open road
It's a (C) wide open (G) road
(Em) (C)

So (G) how do you think it feels
(C) sleeping by your (G) self
when the (Em) one you love, the one you love
(C) is with someone else

Then it's a (G) wide open road
It's a (C) wide open road (G)
And (Em) now you can go any place
that you (C) want to go

I (G) wake up in the morning
(C) Thinking I'm still by your (G) side
I (Em) reach out just to touch you
(C) Then I realise

It's a (G) wide open road
It's a (C) wide open (G) road
(Em) (C)

So (G) how do you think it feels
(C) sleeping by your (G) self
when the (Em) one you love, the one you love
(C) is with someone else

(G) Wake up in the morning
Thinking (C) I'm still by your (G) side
I (Em) reach out just to touch you
(C) Then I realise

It's a (G) wide open road
It's a (C) wide open road (G)
It's a (Em) wide open (Bm) road
It's a (C) wide open (D) road

It's a (G) wide open road
It's a (C) wide open road (G)
It's a (Em) wide open (Bm) road
It's a (C) wide open (D) road

It's a (G) wide open road
It's a (C) wide open road (G)
And (Em) now you can go (Bm) any place
(C) that you want to (D) go (G)

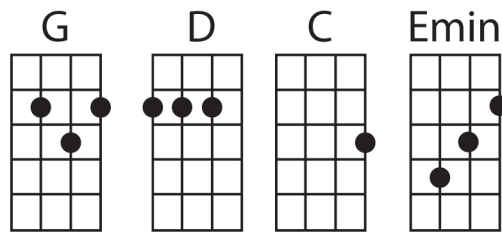


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THE SHIP SONG

NICK CAVE AND THE BAD SEEDS

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0spQCw35D4>



(G) Come sail your (D) ships around me,
(C) and burn your (G) bridges down (D)
(G) We make a little (D) history, baby,
(C) everytime you (G) come around (D)

(G) Come loose your (D) dogs upon me,
(C) and let your hair (G) hang down (D)
(G) You are a little (D) mystery to me,
(C) everytime you (G) come around (D)

(C) We talk about it (G) all night (D) long
(C) We define our (G) moral (D) grounds
(Em) But when I crawl in (G) to your arms
(C) Everything it comes (G) tumbling (D) down.

(G) Come sail your (D) ships around me,
(C) and burn your (G) bridges down (D)
(G) We make a little (D) history, baby,
(C) everytime you (G) come around (D)

(C) Your face has fallen (G) sad (D) now
(C) For you know the (G) time is (D) nigh
(Em) When I must re (G) move your wing
And (C) you, you must (G) try to (D) fly

(G) Come sail your (D) ships around me,
(C) and burn your (G) bridges down (D)

(G) We make a little (D) history, baby,
(C) everytime you (G) come around (D)

(G) Come loose your (D) dogs upon me,
(C) and let your hair (G) hang down (D)
(G) You are a little (D) mystery to me,
(C) everytime you (G) come around (D)

(G) Come sail your (D) ships around me,
(C) and burn your (G) bridges down (D)
(G) We make a little (D) history, baby,
(C) everytime you (G) come around (D)

| (G) | (D) |
| (C) | (G) // (D) // |

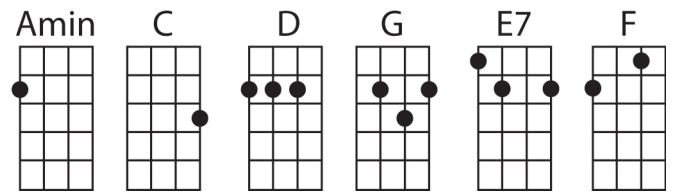
Repeat and FADE



Alone With You

THE SUNNYBOYS

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BMFumcGBkbs>



Intro: (Am) (C) (Am) (C) (Am) (C) (D)

(Am) We can (C) lock a (D) way the bad (G) memories to (Am) gether (C) (D) (E7)

(Am) Close the (C) doors to the (D) past (G) for (Am) ever (C) (D) (E7)

(F) Watching you (G) touch (F) we're past this (G) much

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) night.....(E7)

(Am) I can't (C) always re (D) member (G) what I (Am) say (C) (D) (E7)

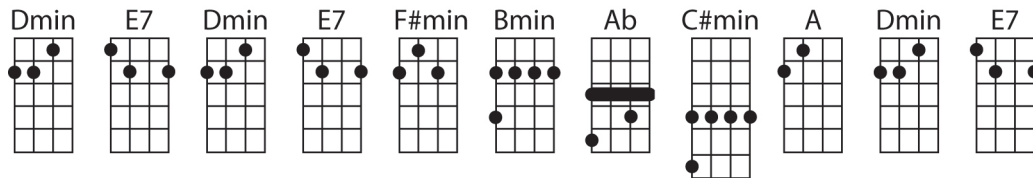
(Am) I can't (C) always (D) take it (G) having to (Am) pay (C) (D) (E7)

(F) Watching you (G) walk (F) you know you're (G) really attractive

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) night.....(E7)



(Dm) (E7) (Dm) (E7) (F#) (Bm) (Ab) (C#m) (A) (Dm) (E7)

(Am) I know it's (C) hard (D) (G) when you have (Am) tried (C) (D) (E7)

When the (Am) conver (C) sation's (D) terror (G) you have (Am) tied (C) (D) (E7)

(F) Making out you (G) still don't know (F) All I have is alcohol to (G) let me go

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht

I'm (Am) alone with (C) you to (D) night.....(E7)

(Dm) (E7) (Dm) (E7) x 2

I'm a (Am) lone with (C) you (D) (E7) x 4

I'm a (Am) lone with (C) you to (D) nig (E7) ht x 4

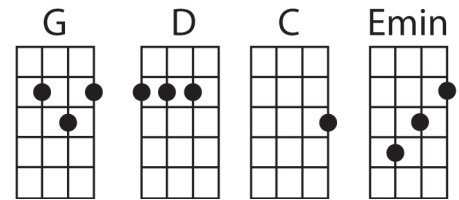
(Am) (C) (D) (E7) X 16 + one slow down to end on (Am)



To Her Door

PAUL KELLY

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RZrfG9P6_DO



INTRO: (G) (D) (C) (G) (G) (D) (C) (G)

(G) They got married (D) early (C) never had no (G) money
(G) Then when he got (D) laid off (C) they really hit the (G) skids
(G) He started up his (D) drinking (C) then they started (G) fighting
(G) He took it pretty (D) badly (C) she took both the (G) kids

She said (Em) I'm not standing (D) by
To (C) watch you slowly (D) die
So watch me (C) walking (D) out the (G) door (D)
Out the (C) door (G) out the door (D) out the (C) door

(G) She went to her (D) brother's (C) got a little (G) bar work
(G) He went to the (D) buttry (C) stayed about a (G) year
(G) Then he wrote a (D) letter (C) said I want to (G) see you
(G) She thought he sounded (D) better
(C) She sent him up the (G) fare

He was (Em) riding through the (D) cane
(C) In the pouring (D) rain
On Ol (C) ympic (D) to her (G) door (D) to her (C) door (G)
(G) To her door to her door (D) to her (C) door

SOLO -(G) (D) (C) (G) X 2

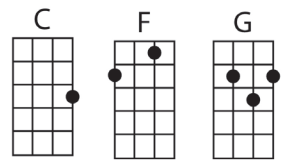
(G) He came in on a (D) Sunday (C) every muscle (G) aching
(G) Walking in slow (D) motion (C) like he'd just been (G) hit
(G) Did they have a (D) future (C) would he know his (G) children
(G) Could he make a (D) picture and (C) get them all to (G) fit
He was (Em) shaking in his (D) seat
(C) Riding through the (D) streets
In a (C) silvertop (D) to her (G) door (D)
To her (C) door (G) to her door (D) to her (C) door (G)

(G) (D) (C) (G) X 2



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I've Been Everywhere Man



WRITTEN BY GEOFF MACK IN 1959 AND MADE POPULAR BY THE SINGER LUCKY STARR IN 1962

Well, I was (C) humpin' my bluey on the dusty Oodnadatta road,
When along came a semi with a high and canvas-covered load.
(F) Spoken "If you're goin' to Oodnadatta, mate, um, with me you can ride."
So I (C) climbed in the cabin and I settled down inside.
He (G7) asked me if I'd seen a road with so much dust and sand, I said
(C) "Listen, mate, I've travelled ev'ry road in this here land."

CHORUS:

Cos (C) "I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man.
(F) 'Cross the deserts bare, man;
I've (C) breathed the mountain air, man.
Of (G7) travel I've had my share, man.
(C) I've been ev'rywhere.

Been to:

(C) Tullamore, Seymour, Lismore, Mooloolaba, Nambour, Maroochydore,
Kilmore, Murwillumbah, (F) Birdsville, Emmaville, Wallaville, Cunnamulla,
(C) Condamine, Strathpine, Proserpine, Ulladulla, (G7) Darwin, Gin Gin,
Millaquin, Muckadilla, (C) Wallumbilla, Boggabilla, Kumbarilla, I'm a killer.

CHORUS (C) "who's been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man.
(F) 'Cross the deserts bare, man;
I've (C) breathed the mountain air, man.
Of (G7) travel I've had my share, man.
(C) I've been ev'rywhere.

Spoken "Yeah but listen here, mate, have you been to..."

I've been to (C) Moree, Taree, Jerilderie, Bambaroo, Toowoomba, Gunnedah,
Caringbah, Woolloomooloo, (F) Dalveen, Tamborine, Engadine, Jindabyne,
(C) Lithgow, Casino, Brigalow and Narromine, (G7) Megalong, Wyong,
Tuggerawong, Wangarella, (C) Morella, Augathella, Brindabella,
I'm the feller.

CHORUS:

(C) "I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man.

(F) 'Cross the deserts bare, man;

I've (C) breathed the mountain air, man.

Of (G7) travel I've had my share, man.

(C) I've been ev'rywhere.

Spoken "Yeah, I know that, but have you been to..."

I've been to (C) Wollongong, Geelong, Kurrajong, Mullumbimby, Mittagong,
Molong, Grong Grong, Goondiwindi, (F) Yarra Yarra, Boroondara,
Wallangarra, Turramurra, (C) Boggabri, Gundagai, Narrabri, Tibooburra,
(G7) Gulgong, Adelong, Billabong, Cabramatta, (C) Parramatta, Wangaratta*,
Coolangatta, what's it matter?

CHORUS

(C) "I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man.

(F) 'Cross the deserts bare, man;

I've (C) breathed the mountain air, man.

Of (G7) travel I've had my share, man.

(C) I've been ev'rywhere.

Spoken "Yeah, look that's fine, but how about..."

I've been to (C) Ettalong, Dandenong, Woodenbong, Ballarat,
Canberra, Milperra, Unanderra, Captain's Flat,
(F) Cloncurry, River Murray, Kurri Kurri, Girraween,
(C) Terrigal, Stockinbingal, Collaroy and Narrabeen,
(G7) Bendigo, Dorrigo, Bangalow, Indooroopilly,
(C) Kirribilli, Yeerongpilly, Wollondilly, don't be silly

CHORUS

I've been here, there, ev'rywhere, I've been ev'rywhere.

Spoken "Okay, mate, you've been ev'ry place except
one, and ya don't need my help t'get there."

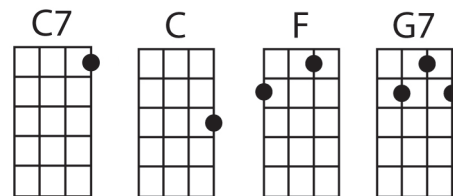
Sound of door slamming and truck driving off.



A Pub With No Beer

SLIM DUSTY

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e1l40SUGabg>



1. It's (C) lonesome a (C7) way from your (F) kindred and all by the (G7) campfire at night, where the wild dingoes (C) call. But there's (C) nothing so (C7) lonesome, (F) morbid or drear, Than to (G7) stand in the bar of a pub with no (C) beer.
2. The (C) publican's (C7) anxious for the (F) quota to come, there's a (G7) faraway look on the face of the (C) bum. The (C) maid's all gone (C7) cranky and the (F) cooks acting queer, What a (G7) terrible place is a pub with no (C) beer.
3. The (C) stockman rides (C7) up with his (F) dry, rusty throat, he breasts (G7) up to the bar and pulls a wad from his (C) coat. But the (C) smile on his (C7) face quickly (F) turns to a sneer, when the (G7) barman says sadly, the pub's got no (C) beer.
4. Now the (C) swaggie comes (C7) in covered in (F) dust and in flies, (G7) throws down his roll, rubs the sweat from his (C) eyes. But when he is (C7) told, he says, (F) "What's this I hear, I've trudged (G7) fifty flaming miles to a pub with no (C) beer."
5. Now there's a (C) dog on the ver (C7) anda, for his (F) master he waits, But the (G7) boss is inside, drinking wine with his (C) mates, He (C) hurries for (C7) cover and he (F) cringes in fear. It's no (G7) place for a dog, round a pub with no (C) beer.
6. Old (C) Billy, the (C7) blacksmith, the first (F) time in his life has (G7) gone home cold sober to his darling (C) wife. He (C) walks into the (C7) kitchen, she says: (F) "You're early my dear." And he (G7) breaks down and tells her, "The pub's got no (C) beer."
7. It's (C) lonesome a (C7) way from your (F) kindred and all by the (G7) campfire at night, where the wild dingoes (C) call. But there's (C) nothing so (C7) lonesome, (F) morbid or drear, Than to (G7) stand in the bar of a pub with no (C) beer.

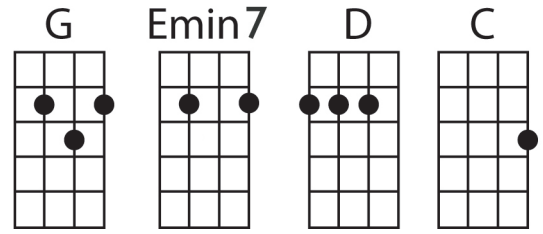
END (C) (F) (G7) (C)



SECRET COUNTRY

B. GALLAGHER - KARMA COUNTY

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANNgDWYVfpA>



(G) (Em7) (G) (Em7)

(G) Other voices other hearts

Have been sheltered in this (Em7) house

(G) Brother's faces mother's hands

Have been pressed against the (Em7) glass

(G) Before the windows and the doors

Was just the earth beneath the (Em7) floor

(G) And the shadows in the streets

Were living shadows in the (Em7) bush

(D) A ceremony in the sand

(C) Doesn't conquer a whole land

(D) Wearing someone else's crown

(C) Just keeps your country in the ground

(G) In a secret county, secret country (Em7) yeah

(G) In a secret county, secret country (Em7) yeah

(G) There is always one more chance

There is always one more (Em7) chance

(G) To change the country of your head

Into the country of your (Em7) heart

(D) A ceremony in the sand

(C) Doesn't conquer a whole land

(D) Wearing someone else's crown

(C) Just keeps your country in the ground

(G) In a secret county, secret country (Em7) yeah

(G) In a secret county, secret country (Em7) yeah

(D) (C) (D) (C) (D) (C)

(G) Other voices other hearts

Have been sheltered in this (Em7) house

(Other voices other hearts

Have been sheltered in this house)

(G) Brother's faces mother's hands

Have been pressed against the (Em7) glass

(Brother's faces mother's hands

Have been pressed against the glass)

(G) Before the windows and the doors

Was just the earth beneath the (Em7) floor

(Before the windows and the doors

Was just the earth beneath the floor)

(G) And the shadows in the streets

Were living shadows in the (Em7) bush

(And the shadows in the streets

Were living shadows in the bush)

(D) A ceremony in the sand

(C) Doesn't conquer a whole land

(D) Wearing someone else's crown

(C) Just keeps your country in the ground

(X2)

(G) In a secret county,

secret country (Em7) yeah

(G) In a secret county,

secret country (Em7) yeah

(X2)

finish on (G)

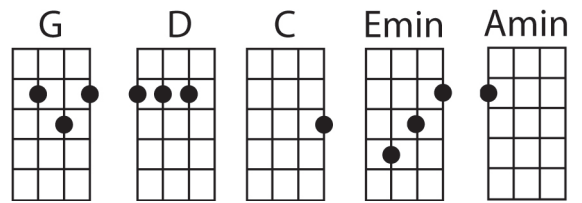


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My Island Home

WARUMPI BAND

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VaqLw1CvPMk>



(G) Six years I've (C) been in the (G) desert
And every (C) night I dream of the (G) sea
They say ho- (C) me is where you (G) find it
But will this (D) place (C) ever satisfy (G) me

For I come from the (C) saltwater (G) people we always (C) lived by the (G) sea
Now I'm out here (C) west of Alice (G) Springs
With a (D) wife (C) and a fami (G) ly

And my island (Em) home my island (G) home
My island (D) home (C) is a waiting for (G) me

In the (Em) evening the (D) dry wind (G) blows
From the hills and across the (C) plains
I (Em) close my (D) eyes and I'm (G) standing In a boat on the sea a (C) gain
And I'm (Em) holding that (D) long turtle (G) spear
And I feel I'm close now to where it must (C) be
My island (D) home (C) is a waiting for (G) me

(G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (G) (C) (G) (D) (C) (G)

For I come from the (C) saltwater (G) people we always (C) lived by the (G) sea
And my island (Em) home my island (G) home
My island (D) home (C) is a waiting for (G) me

In the (Em) evening the (D) dry wind (G) blows
From the hills and across the (C) plains
I (Em) close my (D) eyes and I'm (G) standing In a boat on the sea a (C) gain
And I'm (Em) holding that (D) long turtle (G) spear
And I feel I'm close now to where it must (C) be
My island (D) home (C) is a waiting for (G) me

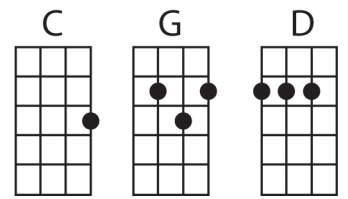
My island (Em) home my island (G) home
My island (D) home (C) is a waiting for (G) me
My island (Em) home my island (G) home
My island (D) home my island (Am) home (C)
My island (G) home my island (D) home
My island (Am) home my island (C) home
My island (G) home my island (D) home
My island (Am) home my island (C) home my island (Em) home



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Took The Children Away

ARCHIE ROACH <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLXzKYP1uCW>



(G) This story's right, this story's true
I would not tell lies to you
Like the (C) promises they did not keep
And (G) how they fenced us in like sheep.
Said to us come take our hand
Sent us off for mission land.
(C) Taught us to read, to write and pray
(D) Then they took the children away,
Took the (G) children away,
(C) The children away.
(G) Snatched from their mother's breast
(D) Said this is for the best
(G) Took them away.

(G) The welfare and the policeman
Said you've got to understand
We'll (C) give them what you can't give
(G) Teach them how to really live.
Teach them how to live they said
Humiliated them instead
(C) Taught them that and taught them this
And (D) others taught them prejudice.
You took the (G) children away
(C) The children away
(G) Breaking their mothers heart
(D) Tearing us all apart (G) Took them away

(G) One dark day on Framingham
Come and didn't give a damn
My (C) mother cried go get their dad
(G) He came running, fighting mad
Mother's tears were falling down
Dad shaped up and stood his ground.
He said (C) 'You touch my kids and you fight me'
(D) Then they took us from our family.
(G) Took us away They (C) took us away
(G) Snatched from our mother's breast
(D) Said this was for the best
(G) Took us away.

(G) (G) (G) (G) (C) (C) (G) (G) (D) (C) (G) (G)

(G) Told us what to do and say
Told us all the white man's ways
(C) Then they split us up again
And (G) gave us gifts to ease the pain
Sent us off to foster homes
As we grew up we felt alone
Cause we were (C) acting white
Yet feeling black
(D) One sweet day all the children came back

The (G) children come back
The (C) children come back
(D) Back where their hearts grow strong
(C) Back where they all belong
The (G) children come back

Said the (G) children come back
The (C) children come back
(G) Back where they understand
(D) Back to their mother's land
The (G) children come back

Back to their (G) mother
Back to their (C) father
Back to their (G) sister
Back to their (D) brother
Back to their (G) people
Back to their (C) land
All the children come (G) back (C)
The children come (G) back (C)
The children come (G) back (C)
Yes I came (G) back.



From Little Things Big Things Grow

Paul Kelly / Kev Carmody

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ysXQf7zx968>

(CAPO 4TH FRET)

Gather round people let me tell you're a story
An eight year long story of power and pride
British Lord Vestey and Vincent Lingiarri
Were opposite men on opposite sides

Vestey was fat with money and muscle
Beef was his business, broad was his door
Vincent was lean and spoke very little
He had no bank balance, hard dirt was his floor

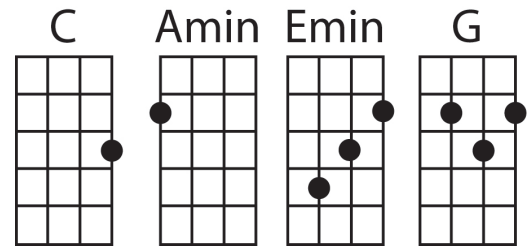
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow

Gurindji were working for nothing but rations
Where once they had gathered the wealth of the land
Daily the pressure got tighter and tighter
Gurindju decided they must make a stand

They picked up their swags and started off walking
At Wattie Creek they sat themselves down
Now it don't sound like much but it sure got tongues talking
Back at the homestead and then in the town

From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow

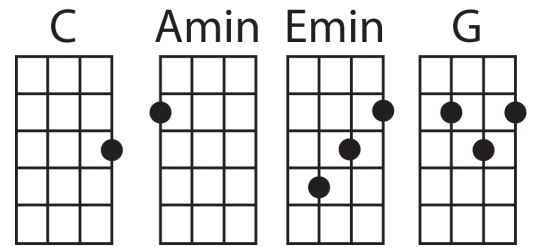
Vestey man said I'll double your wages
Seven quid a week you'll have in your hand
Vincent said uhuh we're not talking about wages
We're sitting right here till we get our land
Vestey man roared and Vestey man thundered
You don't stand the chance of a cinder in snow
Vince said if we fall others are rising



3 strums each
all the way

From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow

Then Vincent Lingiarri boarded an aeroplane
Landed in Sydney, big city of lights
And daily he went round softly speaking his story
To all kinds of men from all walks of life



And Vincent sat down with big politicians
This affair they told him is a matter of state
Let us sort it out, your people are hungry
Vincent said no thanks, we know how to wait

From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow

Then Vincent Lingiarri returned in an aeroplane
Back to his country once more to sit down
And he told his people let the stars keep on turning
We have friends in the south, in the cities and towns

Eight years went by, eight long years of waiting
Till one day a tall stranger appeared in the land
And he came with lawyers and he came with great ceremony
And through Vincent's fingers poured a handful of sand

From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow

That was the story of Vincent Lingairri
But this is the story of something much more
How power and privilege can not move a people
Who know where they stand and stand in the law

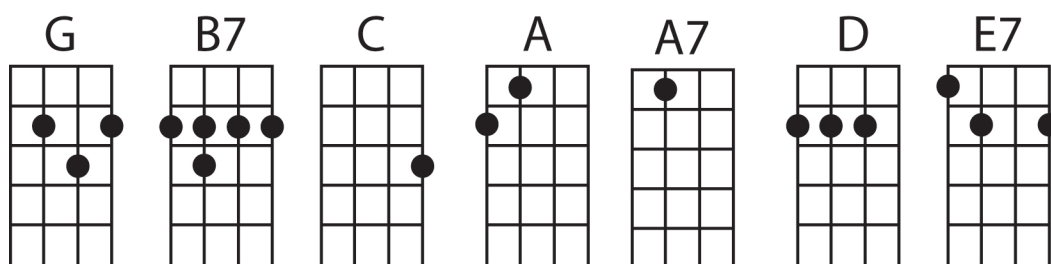
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow



The Road To Gundagai

SLIM DUSTY written by Jack O'Hagan in 1922

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P1KH9qBWK1E>



There's a (G) track winding (B7) back to an (C) old-abandoned (G) shack,
along the (A) road to (D7) Gundagai (G)

Where the (C) gums trees are growin' and the (G) Murrumbidgee's (E7)flowin',
be (A) neath the (A7)sunny (D) sky.

There's my (G) mother and daddy a- (C) waitin' for me,
and the (E7) pals of my (Am) childhood once (D) more I will see.

And no (G) more will I (B7) roam 'cause I'm (C) headin' right for (G) home,
along the (A) road to (D7) Gundagai. (G) Here we go !

2. + instrumental = verse 1, lines 1 - 4

There's my (G) mother and daddy a- (C) waitin' for me,
and the (E7) pals of my (Am) childhood once (D) more I will see.

And no (G) more will I (B7) roam 'cause I'm (C) headin' right for (G) home,
along the (A) road to (D) Gundagai. (G) Here we go !

+ (G) (B7) (C) (G) (A) (D) (G)



Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again

THE ANGELS

RIFF (F) (F) (C) (C) (F) (F) | (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) Went down to Santa Fe where Renoir paints the walls
Described you clearly but the sky began to fall

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

(C) Trams, cars and taxis little waxworks on the move
Carry young girls past me but none of them are you

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

(G) Without you near me I (F) got no place to (C) go

(G) Wait at the bar (F) Maybe you might show

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

(C) I've got to stop these tears that's falling from my eye

Go walk out in the rain so no one sees me cry

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

RIFF (F) (F) (C) (C) (F) (F) |

(G) Can't stop the memory That goes (F) climbing through my (C) brain

(G) I get no answers So the (F) questions still remains

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

'RIFF (F) (F) (C) (C)

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

Am I (F) ever gonna see your face a (C) gain

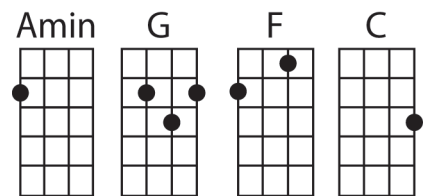
(REPEAT TILL YOU'RE TIRED OF IT)



Land Down Under

MEN AT WORK

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zF0puJ5HO9M&feature=fvst>
(CAPO 2ND FRET)



(Am) (G) (Am) (F) (G) X 2

(Am) Travelling in a (G) fried-out Kombi (Am) (F) (G)
(Am) On a hippie (G) trail head full of (Am) zombie (F) (G)
(Am) I met a strange (G) lady she (Am) made me (F) nervous (G)
(Am) She took me (G) in and gave me (Am) breakfast
(F) And she (G) said

(C) Do you come from a (G) land down under? (Am) (F) (G)
(C) Where women (G) glow and men plunder? (Am) (F) (G)
(C) Can't you hear can't you (G) hear the thunder? (Am) (F) (G)
You (C) better run you (G) better take cover (Am) (F) (G)

(Am) (G) (Am) (F) (G) X 2

(Am) Buying bread from a man in (G) Brussels (Am) (F) (G)
He was (Am) six foot four (G) and full of (Am) muscles (F) (G)
(Am) I said Do you (G) speak my language? (Am) (F) (G)
(Am) He just smiled and (G) gave me a vegemite (Am) sandwich
(F) And he (G) said

(C) I come from a (G) land down under (Am) (F) (G)
(C) Where beer (G) flows and men chunder (Am) (F) (G)
(C) Can't you hear can't you (G) hear the thunder? (Am) (F) (G)
You (C) better run you (G) better take cover (Am) (F) (G)

(Am) (G) (Am) (F) (G) X 4 | (C) (G) (Am) (F) (G) X2

(Am) Lying in a (G) den in Bombay (Am) (F) (G)
(Am) With a slack (G) jaw, and not much (Am) to say (F) (G)
(Am) I said to the (G) man Are you trying to (Am) tempt me (F) (G)
(Am) Because I come (G) from the land of (Am) plenty?"
(F) And he (G) said

(C) Do you come from a (G) land down under? (Am) (F) (G)
(C) Where women (G) glow and men plunder? (Am) (F) (G)
(C) Can't you hear can't you (G) hear the thunder? (Am) (F) (G)
You (C) better run you (G) better take cover (Am) (F) (G)

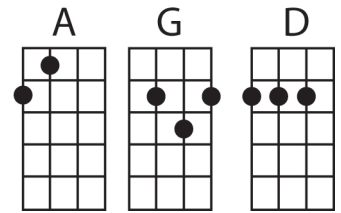


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IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE TOP

AC / DC (REGGAE VERSION)

Arranged Bu John Fog of Ragga Jump



(A) Riding down the highway, (G) (A) going to a show (G)
(A) Stop in all the by-ways, (G) (A) playing rock n roll (G)
(A) Getting robbed, getting (G) stoned, getting (A) beat up, broken (G) boned,
(A) Getting had, getting (G) took.
(A) I tell you folks, it's (G) harder than it looks

It's a (A) long way to the (G) top if you (D) wanna rock n (A) roll (G)
It's a (A) long way to the (G) top if you (D) wanna rock n (A) roll (G)

(A) If you think it's easy doing one night stands
(D) Try playing in a rock n roll band
It's a (G) long way to the (D) top if you wanna rock n (A) roll (G)

Instrumental: (A) (G) (for some time) (G) (D) (A) and repeat

(A) Hotel, motel, (G) (A) make you wanna (G) cry
(A) Lady do the hardsell, (G) (A) know the reason why (G)
Getting (A) old, getting (G) grey, getting (A) ripped off, under paid (G)
Getting (A) sold, second hand. (G)
(A) That's how it goes, (G) playing in a band

It's a (A) long way to the (G) top if you (D) wanna rock n (A) roll (G)
It's a (A) long way to the (G) top if you (D) wanna rock n (A) roll (G)

(A) If you wanna be a star of stage and screen
(D) Look out, it's rough and mean
It's a (G) long way to the (D) top if you wanna rock n (A) roll (G)
It's a (A) long way to the (G) top if you wanna rock n (A) roll (G)

(A) It's a long way (G)
(A) It's a long way (G)
(A) It's a long way (G)
(A) It's a long way (G)

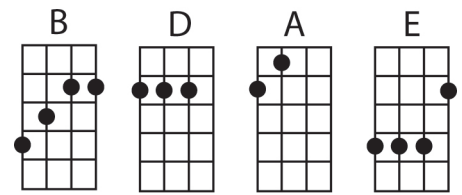
It's a (A) long way to the (G) top
if you (D) wanna rock n (A) roll



THE REAL THING

RUSSEL MORRIS

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fQ8d2EB435Q>

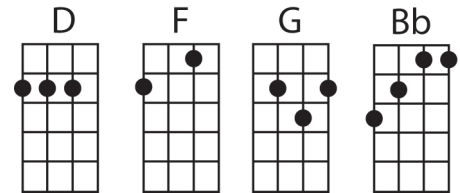


INTRO (B) (D) (A) (E) X 2

(B) Come and (D) see the real thing (A) Come and see the (E) real thing come and
 (B) see Come and (D) see the real thing (A) Come and see the (E) real thing come and
 (B) see There's a (E) meaning there but the (D) meaning there doesn't (E) really mean a thing
 (B) Come and (D) see the real thing (A) Come and see the (E) real thing come and
 (B) see I am the real thing

(D) Ooh mow ma mow mow (F) Ooh mow ma mow mow (G) Ooh mow ma mow mow

(Bb) Ooh mow ma mow mow (D) Ooh mow ma mow ma mow
 mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow



VERSE 2

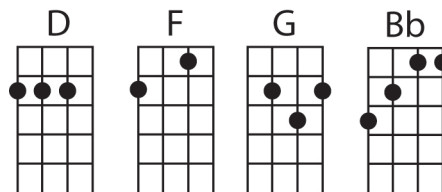
(B) Trying hard (D) to under (A) stand But really (E) not you are seeing me
 (B) Trying hard (D) to under (A) stand But really (E) not you are seeing me
 (B) There's a (E) meaning there but the (D) meaning there doesn't (E) really mean a thing
 (B) Come and (D) see the real thing (A) Come and see the (E) real thing come and
 (B) see I am the real (REAL!!) thing (THING!!)

(D) Ooh mow ma mow mow (F) Ooh mow ma mow mow (G) Ooh mow ma mow mow

(Bb) Ooh mow ma mow mow (D) Ooh mow ma mow ma mow
 mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

(D) I am not seeing you... I am not seeing you... Ah ah ah ah ah

1. REPEAT VERSE 2



2. OUTRO

(D) Ooh mow ma mow mow (F) Ooh mow ma mow mow
 (G) Ooh mow ma mow mow (Bb) Ooh mow ma mow mow

REPEAT A MILLION TIMES THEN EXPLODE (MAN)

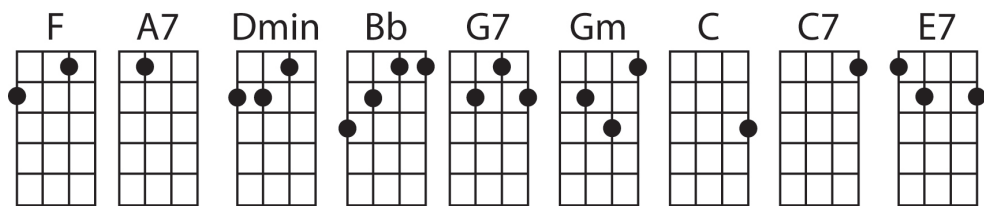


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I Still Call Australia Home

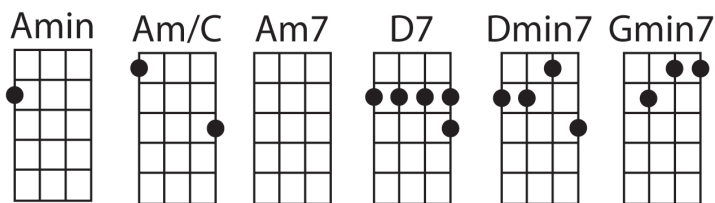
PETER ALLEN

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hbGuqmaDgLA>



(F) I've been to (A7) cities that (Dm) never close (F) down
From (Bb) New York to (Dm) Rio and (G7) old London (C) town
But no (F) matter how (A7) far or (Dm) how wide I (G7) roam
I (F) still call Aust (Gm) rali (C7) a (F) home

(F) I'm always (A7) trav'lin' I (Dm) love being (F) free
And (Bb) so I keep (Dm) leaving the (G7) sun and the (C) sea
But my (F) heart lies (A7) waiting - (Dm) over the (G7) foam
I (F) still call Aust (Gm) rali (C7) a (F) home (E7)



(Am) All the sons and (Am/C) daughters (Am7) spinning 'round the (D7) world
A (Dm7) way from their (G7) family and (C) friends (E7)
But (Am) as the world gets (Am/C) older and (Am7) older and (D7) colder
It's good to (Dm7) know where your, (Gm7) journey (C7) ends

But (F) someday we'll (A7) all be to (Dm) gether once (F) more
When (Bb) all of the (Dm) ships come (G7) back to the (C) shore
I (F) realise (A7) something (Dm) I've always (G7) known
I (F) still call Aust (Gm) rali (C7) a (F) home

But no (F) matter how (A7) far or (Dm) how wide I (G7) roam
I (F) still call Aust (Gm) rali (C7)
I (F) still call Aust (Gm) rali (C7)
I (F) still call Aust (Gm) rali (C7) a (F) home

