



AUSTRALIA DAY SONG BOOK

**V5
01/01/2026**

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Advance Australia Fair

(TRADITIONAL)

Words and music by PETER DODDS MCCORMICK

INTRO

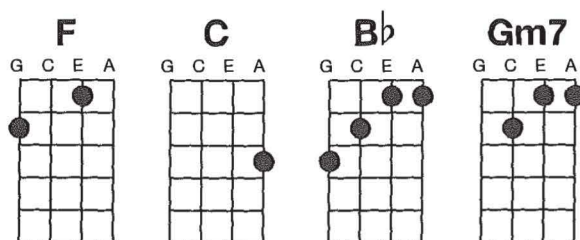
[F] **HOLD**

VERSE 1

Aus[F]tralians all let us rejoice,
For [C] we are one and free;
We've [F] golden soil and wealth for toil,
Our [C] home is girt by sea;
Our [B $\flat$] land abounds in [F] nature's gifts
Of [B $\flat$] beauty [Gm7] rich and [C] rare;
In [B $\flat$] history's page let [F] every stage
Ad[F]vance Aus[C]tralia [F] fair!
In [B $\flat$] joyful strains then [Gm7] let us [C] sing,
Ad[F]vance Aus[C]tralia [F] fair!

VERSE 2

Be[F]neath our radiant Southern Cross,
We'll [C] toil with hearts and hands;
To [F] make this Commonwealth of ours
Re[C]nowned of all the lands;
For [B $\flat$] those who've come a[F]cross the seas
We've [B $\flat$] boundless [Gm7] plains to [C] share;
With [B $\flat$] courage let us [F] all combine
To ad[F]vance Aus[C]tralia [F] fair.
In [B $\flat$] joyful strains then [Gm7] let us [C] sing
Ad[F]vance Aus[C]tralia [F] fair!



I Am Australian

The Seekers (1987)

Matching YouTube video by The Seekers

I [C↓] came from the dreamtime, from the [F↓] dusty red-soil [C↓] plains
I [Am↓] am the ancient heart, the [F↓] keeper [G↓] of the [C↓] flame
I stood upon the [Em↓] rocky shores, I [F↓] watched the [G↓] tall ships [Am↓] come.
For [C↓] forty thousand [Dm↓] years I've been, the [F↓] first Aust-[G↓]-rali-[C↓]-an

I [C] came upon the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains
I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash, and [F↓] waited [G↓] for the [C] rains
I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F↓] dry and [G↓] barren [Am] run,
A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be [F↓] came Aust-[G↓]-rali-[C]-an

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother [C] lode.
The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F↓] long and [G↓] dusty [C] road.
I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F↓] saw the [G↓] good times [Am] come,
I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F↓] am Aust-[G↓]-rali-[C]-an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F↓] ma-[C]-ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F↓] one [C] voice,
"[F↓] I [G↓] am, [Am↓] you [G↓] are, we [Am↓] are Aust-[G↓]-rali-[C]-an"

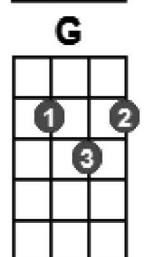
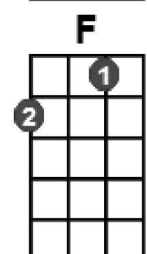
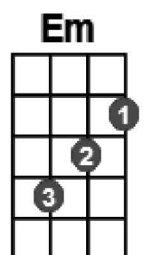
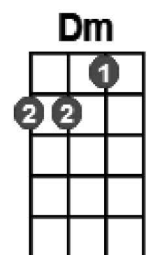
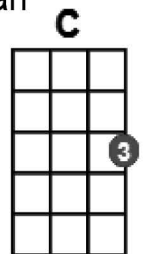
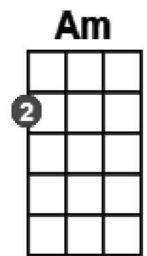
I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,
I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums.
I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,
I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F] am Aust-[G]-rali-[C]-an.

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,
I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys,
I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains.
I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,
The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F] am Aust-[G]-rali-[C]-an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma-[C]-ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust-[G]-rali-[C]-an"

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma-[C]-ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are,
we [Am] are Aust-[G]-rali-[C]-an"

"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are,
we [Am↓] are Aust-[G↓]-rali-[C↓]-an"



The Overlanders

01/01/2026

There's a [C] trade you all know [C] well,
It's [C] bringing wild mobs [G7] over,
On [C] every track to the [F] Gulf and back,
Men [C] know the Queensland [G7] dro [C] ver.

Chorus:

So [Am] pass the billy round my boys,
Don't [C] let the pint pot [G7] stand there,
For to [C] night we drink the [F] health
Of [C] every Over [G7] land [C] er. [C] [C]

Out on [C] the northern plains [C] where
The [C] girls and grass are [G7] scanty
The [C] creeks run dry or they're [F] ten foot high,
There's [C] either grass or [G7] plen [C] ty.

Chorus

There a [C] men from every [C] land,
From [C] Spain and France and [G7] Flanders, They're
[C] a well-mixed pack, both [F] white and black,
The [C] Queensland Over [G7] land [C] ers.

Chorus

When we've [C] earned a spree in [C] town,
We [C] live like pigs in [G7] clover,
And [C] the whole damn cheque goes [F] down the neck
Of [C] many a Queensland [G7] Dro [C] ver.

Chorus

As I [C] pass along the [C] road,
The [C] children raise my [G7] dander,
Cry [C] ing: "Mother, dear, take [F] in the clothes,
Here [C] comes an Over [A7] land [C] er."

Chorus

Now I'm [C] bound for home once [C] more,
On [C] a prad that's quite a [G7] goer;
I [C] can find a job with a [F] crawling mob
On [C] the banks on the [G7] Mara [C] noa.

Chorus

Botany Bay

Traditional. 3/4 Time

BPM = 130

08/01/2025

[C] Farewell to Old [G7] England for-[C]-ever.
Farewell to my [F] old pals as [G7] well.
Fare-[C]-well to the [F] well known Old [C] Bailey, [Am]
Where I [C] once used to [G7] look such a [C] swell.

Chorus:

[C] Singing too-raley-[G7]-ooraleye-[C]-addity
Singing too-raley-[F]-ooraleye-[G7]-ay
Singing [C] too-raley-[G7]-ooraleye-[C]-addity [Am]
For we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay.

[C] There's the Captain as [G7] is our com-[C]-mander
There's the bosun and [F] all the ship's [G7] crew
There's the [C] first and the [F] second class [C] passengers [Am]
Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through.

Chorus

[C] 'Tain't leaving old [G7] England we [C] cares about
'Tain't 'cos we mis-[F]-spells what we [G7] knows
But [C] because all we [F] light fingered [C] gentry [Am]
Walks [C] around with a [G7] log on our [C] toes.

Chorus

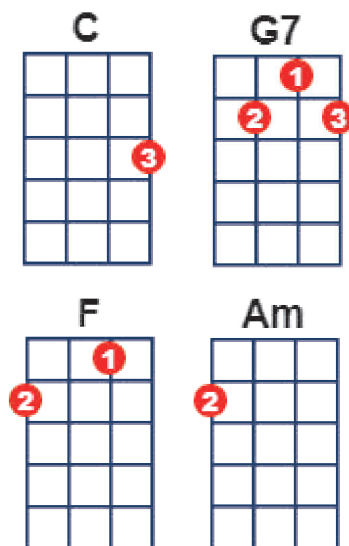
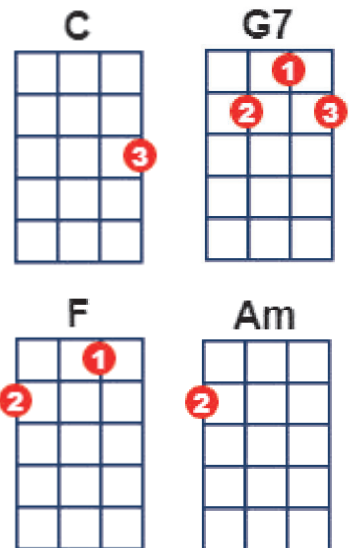
[C] Now all you young [G7] Dukies and [C] Duchesses
Take warning of [F] what I do [G7] say
Mind [C] all is your [F] own that you [C] touchesses [Am]
Or you'll [C] wind up in [G7] Botany [C] Bay.

Chorus:

[C] Now if I had the [G7] wings of a [C] turtle dove
I'd soar on my [F] pinions so [G7] high
Smack [C] bang to the [F] arms of my [C] Polly love [Am]
And [C] in her sweet [G7] presence I'd [C] die.

Chorus: (DRAG INTRO FOR AUDIENCE)

[C] Singing too-raley-[G7]-ooraleye-[C]-addity
Singing too-raley-[F]-ooraleye-[G7]-ay
Singing [C] too-raley-[G7]-ooraleye-[C]-addity [Am]
For we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay.



Road To Gundagai

01/01/2026

[DRAG OUT START]

C/ T h e r e 's - a - track winding (E7) back
To an (F) old-fashioned (C) shack,
Along the (D7) road to (G7) Gunda- (C) gai; (C7)
Where the (F) blue gums are (Fm) growing,
The (C) Murrumbidgee's (A7) flowing
(D7) Beneath that sunny (G7) sky,
Where my (C) mummy and daddy are (F) waiting for me
And the (A7) pals of my childhood once (D7) more I will (G7) see
Then no (C) more will I (E7) roam,
When I'm (F) heading straight for (C) home,
Along the (D7) road to (G7) Gunda- (C) gai; (C)

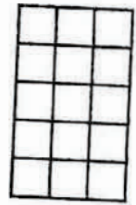
There's an [C] old-fashioned [E7] Ford made of [F] rubber, tin and
[C] board, Along the [D7] road to [G7] Gunda- [C] gai. [C7]
The [F] radiator's hissing and [C] half the engine's missing
The [D7] oil tank's running [G7] dry.
There's [C] water in the petrol and [F] sand in the gears
And it [A7] hasn't seen a garage for [D7] more than twenty [G7] years.
But O [C] Lord hear the [E7] roar when the [F] pedal hits the [C] floor
Along the [D7] road to [G7] Gunda- [C] gai. [C]

(C) There's a track winding (E7) back
To an (F) old-fashioned (C) shack,
Along the (D7) road to (G7) Gunda- (C) gai (C7)
Where the (F) blue gums are (Fm) growing,
The (C) Murrumbidgee's (A7) flowing
(D7) Beneath that sunny (G7) sky,
Where my (C) mummy and daddy are (F) waiting for me And the (A7)
pals of my childhood once (D7) more I will (G7) see; Then no (C)
more will I (E7) roam,
When I'm (F) heading straight for (C) home,
Along the (D7) road to (G7) Gunda- C/// gai C G C

Click Go The Shears

(TRADITIONAL)

08/01/2025



INTRO

(run down from D over these chords) [G7] [C] [F]

A -5-3-2-0-----333

E -----3-1-0-

C -----2-0

INTRO (run)

VERSE 1

[C] Out on the board the [F] old shearer stands,
[C] Grasping his shears in his [D7] thin bony [G7] hands
[C] Fixed is his gaze on a [F] bare-bellied joe,
[G7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [C] make the [F] ringer [C] go.

CHORUS

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
[C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

VERSE 2

In the [C] middle of the floor in his [F] cane bottomed chair
Sits the [C] boss of the board with his [D7] eyes every[G7]where,
[C] Notes well each fleece as it [F] comes to the screen,
[G7] Paying strict attention that it's [C] taken [F] off [C] clean.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

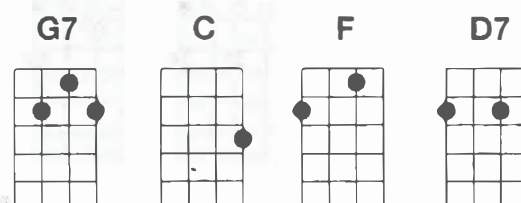
The [C] tar boy is there [F] waiting in demand
[C] With his blackened tar pot [D7] in his tarry [G7] hand,
[C] Sees one old sheep with a [F] cut upon it's back
[G7] This is what he's waiting for it's "[C] Tar [F] here [C] Jack".

CHORUS

VERSE 4

[C] Shearing is all over, [F] we've all got our cheques,
[C] Roll up your swags boys we're [D7] off on the [G7] tracks,
The [C] first pub we'll come to, it's [F] there we'll have a spree,
With [G7] everyone shouting out "[C] Have a [F] drink with [C] me!"

CHORUS



Georgy Girl

The Seekers (1966)

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] x2 2 strums per bar

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G]-free
 [C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see
 The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you
 [C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?
 [C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try
 Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?
 [Am] You're always [Em] window shopping
 But [F] never stopping to [C] buy
 [E7] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers
 And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

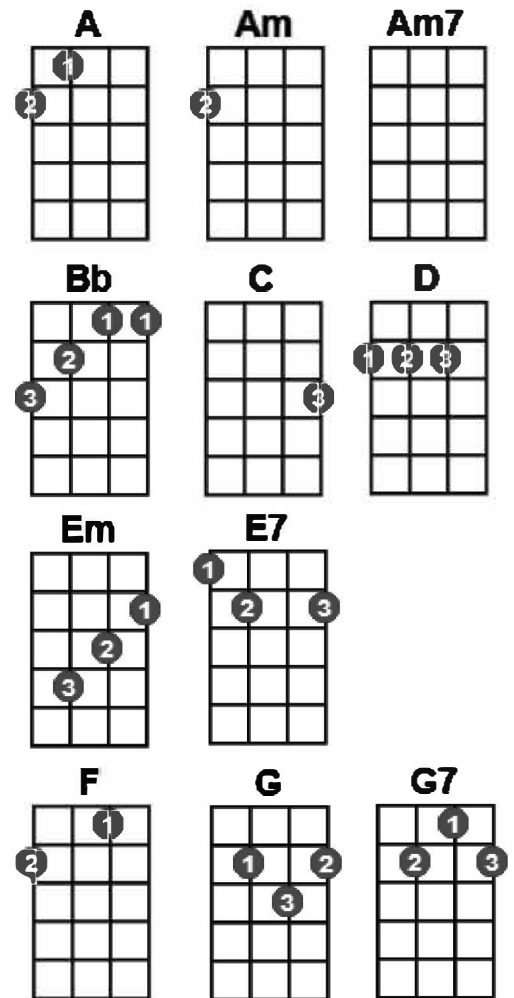
Chorus:

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
 [Em] [F] [G] 2 strums per bar
 [C] [Em] [F] [G]
 [C] [Em] [F] [G]
 [C] [Em] [F] [G]

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be
 [C] Life is a re-[Em]-a-li-[F]-ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away
 [Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing
 And [F] rearranging your [C] self
 [E7] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down
 From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

Chorus:

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



When The Rain Tumbles Down In July Chords by Slim Dusty



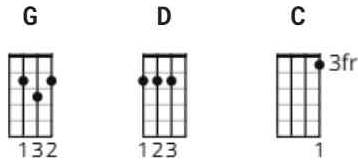
10/01/2026

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

CHORDS



[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G D G
Let me wander north to the homestead,
C G
Way out further on there to roam,
C G
By a gully in flood let me linger,
G D
When the summery sunshine has flown.

[Verse 2]

G D G
Where the logs tangle up on the creek bed,
C G
And clouds veil the old northern sky,
C G
And the cattle move back from the lowlands,
G D G
When the rain tumbles down in July.

[Verse 3]

G D G
The settlers with sad hearts are watching,
C G
The rise of the stream from the dawn,
C G
Their best crops are always in flood reach,
G D
If it rises much more they'll be gone.

[Verse]

G D G
The cattle string out along the fences,
C G
The wind from the south races by,

C G
And the limbs from the old gums are fallin',
 G D G
When the rain tumbles down in July.

[Verse 4]

 G D G
The sleeping gums on the hillside,
 C G
Awaken to herds straying by,
 C G
From the flats where the fences have vanished,
 G D
As the storm clouds gather on high.

[Verse 5]

 G D G
The wheels of the wagons stop turning,
 C G
The stock horse is turned out to stray,
 C G
The old station dogs are a dozin',
 G D
On the husks in the barn through the day.

[Verse 6]

 G D G
The drover draws rein by the river,
 C G
It's years since he's seen it so high,
 C G
Yes and that's just a story of homeward,
 G D G
When the rain tumbles down in July.

[Outro]

C G

SINGLE STRUM ON C START

BPM 110

TACET C

Dm

1. It's lonesome away from your kindred and all
by the campfire at night, where the wild dingoes call.

But there's no thing so lonesome, morbid or drear,
than to stand in the bar of a pub with no beer.

C

Dm

2. The publican's anxious for the quota to come,
there's a faraway look on the face of the bum.

The maid's all gone cranky and the cooks acting queer,
What a terrible place is a pub with no beer.

C

Dm

3. The stockman rides up with his dry, rusty throat,
breasts up to the bar and pulls a wad from his coat.

But the smile on his face quickly turns to a sneer,
when the barman says sadly, the pub's got no beer.

C

Dm

5. Now the swaggie comes in covered in dust and in flies,
throws down his roll, rubs the sweat from his eyes.

But when he is told, he says, "What's this I hear,
I've trudged fifty flaming miles to a pub with no beer."

C

Dm

6. Old Billy, the blacksmith, the first time in his life
has gone home cold sober to his darling wife.

He walks in the kitchen, she says: "You're early my dear."
And he breaks down and tells her, "The pub's got no beer."

C

Dm

7. And it's lonesome away from your kindred and all
by the campfire at night, where the wild dingoes call.

But there's no thing so lonesome, morbid or drear,
than to stand in the bar of a pub with no beer.



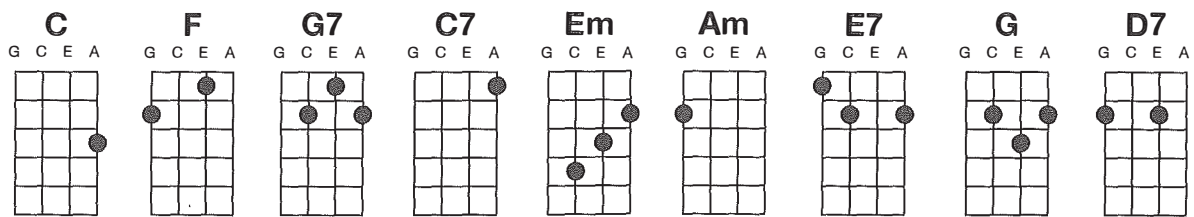
– this one is easy enough – Intro
as written in ¾ time

Remember to count (silently) to five at the end of each verse and also after the second line of each verse, so we all stay together. Also, remember to speak, shout almost at times the words in inverted commas.

A World Of Our Own

09/01/2021

BPA = 140

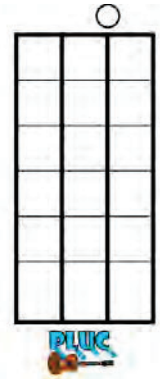


INTRO

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [G7] X 2
(2 strums on each chord)

VERSE 1

Close the [C] doors, light the [C7] lights.
We're [F] staying home to [C] night,
Far a [Em] way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights.
Let them [C] all fade a [E7] way, just [F] leave us a [C] lone.
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own. [F] [C]



CHORUS

[TACET] We'll build a [C] world of our [F] own
That [G7] no-one else can [C] share.
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be [G] hind us [G7] there.
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own.
[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G]

VERSE 2

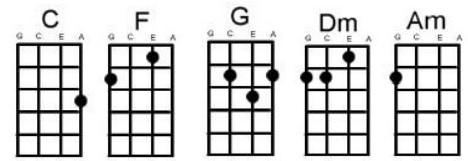
Oh my [C] love, oh my [C7] love, I [F] cried for you so [C] much.
Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping
While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch.
Now your [C] lips can er [E7] ase the [F] heartache I've [C] known.
Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own. [F] [C]

CHORUS

[TACET] We'll build a [C] world of our [F] own
That [G] no-one else can [C] share.
|| All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be [G] hind us [G7] there.
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world of our [Em] own. [G]
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G] of our [C] own.
[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]

With My Swag All On My Shoulder Chords by **The Seekers**

CHORDS



[Intro]

C F C G C

[Verse]

N.C. C

When first we left old England's shores

Am

Such yarns as we were told

C

F

As how folks in Australia

C

G

C

Could pick up lumps of gold

[Verse]

F

C

So when we got to Melbourne Town

Am

We were ready soon to slip

C

F

And get even with the captain

C

G

C

We scuttled from the ship

[Chorus]

N.C. C

With my swag all on my shoulder

Am

Black billy in my hand

C

F

I travelled the bush of Australia

C

G

C

Like a true born native man

[Verse]

C

We steered our course for Portland Town

Am

Then north-west of Ballarat

C

F

Where some of us got mighty thin

C

G

C

And some got sleek and fat

[Verse]

Some tried their luck at Bendigo
And some at Fiery Creek
I made a fortune in a day
And spent it in a week

[Chorus]

With my swag all on my shoulder
Black billy in my hand
I travelled the bush of Australia
Like a true born native man

[Verse]

So round the tucker tracks I tramp
Nor leave them out of sight
My swag's on my left shoulder
And then upon my right

[Verse]

And then I take it on my back
And oft upon it lie
These are the best of tucker tracks
So I'll stay here till I die

[Chorus]

With my swag all on my shoulder
Black billy in my hand
I travelled the bush of Australia
Like a true born native man
I travelled the bush of Australia (Australia)
Like a true born native man

Beer with Duncan

(Pat Alexander)

22/01/2025

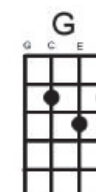
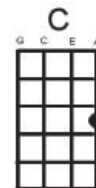
INTRO - C /// C ///

[C] I love to have a beer with Duncan
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Dunc
We drink in moderation
And we never, ever, ever get rolling drunk
We **[C]** drink at the Town & Country
where the **[C7]** atmosphere is **[F]** great
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Duncan
'Cause Duncan's me **[C]** mate

[C] I love to have a beer with Colin
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Col
We drink in moderation
And it doesn't really matter if he brings his doll
We **[C]** drink at the Town & Country
Where the **[C7]** atmosphere is **[F]** great
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Colin
'Cause Colin's me **[C]** mate

[C] I love to have a beer with Kevin
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Kev
We drink in moderation
And he drives me home in his big old Chev
We **[C]** drink at the Town & Country
Where the **[C7]** atmosphere is **[F]** great
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Kevin
'Cause Kevin's me **[C]** mate

[C] I love to have a beer with Duncan
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Dunc
We drink in moderation
And we never ever ever get rolling drunk
We **[C]** drink at the Town & Country
where the **[C7]** atmosphere is **[F]** great
I love to have a beer with **[G]** Duncan
'Cause Duncan's me **[C]** mate



I STILL CALL AUSTRALIA HOME (Peter Allen) Beat 3/4

Intro: |[C] // | [E7] // | [Am] // | [F] // | [C] // | [G] // | [C] // | [C] // |

Verse 1

[C]I've been to [E7]cities that [Am]never close [C]down
 From [F]New York to [Am]Rio and [D7]old London [Dm]town
 But no [C]matter how [E7]far or [Am]how wide I [D7]roam
 I [C]still call Aus- [Dm]tra [G7]-lia [C]home | F // | Em // | G7 // |

Verse 2

[C]I'm always [E7]trav'lin' I [Am]love being [C]free
 And [F]so I keep [Am]leaving the [D7]sun and the [Dm]sea
 But my [C]heart lies [E7]waiting – [Am]over the [D7]foam I
 [C]still call Aus-[Dm]tra [G7]-lia [C]home [C] / /

Middle 16

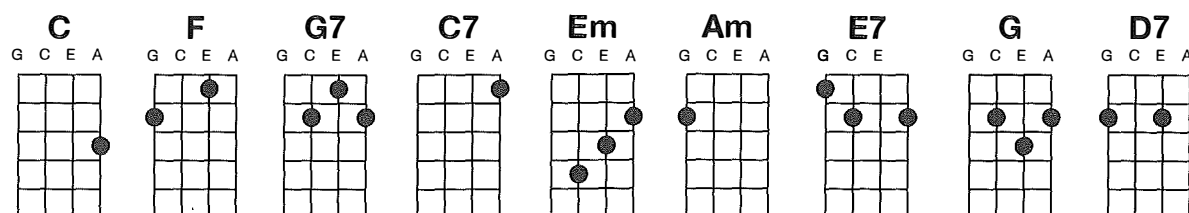
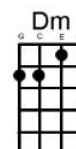
[Em]All the sons and daughters spinning round the world.
 [Am]Away from their [D7]family and [G]friends | G // |
 But [Em]as the world gets older and colder
 It's good to [Am]know where your, [Dm7]journey [G7]ends

Verse 3

But [C]someday we'll [E7]all be to [Am]gether once [C]more
 When [F]all of the [Am]ships come [D7]back to the [Dm]shore
 I [C]realise [E7]something [Am]I've always [D7]known
 I [C]still call Aus-[Dm]tra [G7]-lia [C]home | [G7] // |

Outro

But no [C]matter how [E7]far or [Am]how wide I [D7]roam
 I [C]still call Aus-[Dm]tra [G7]-lia
 I [C]still call Aus-[Dm]tra [G7]-lia
 I [C]still call Aus-[Dm]tra [G7]-lia [C]home // |
 | [E7] // | [Am] // | [Dm] / [G7] | [C] |



Looking Forward Looking Back Chords by Slim Dusty

10/01/2025

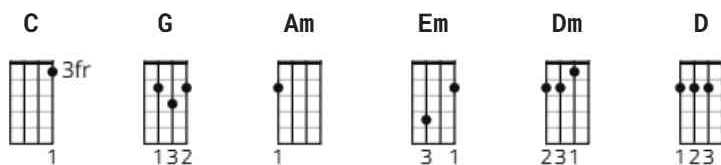


Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 3rd fret

CHORDS



Written by
Slim Dusty
Capo 3

[Intro]
C G C G C

[Verse]
 G C
Looking forward looking back
 Am Em
I've come a long way down the track
 Am Em
Got a long way left to go
 G C
Making songs from what I know
 G C
Making sense of what I've seen
 Am Em
All the love we've had between
 Am Em
You and I along the track
 G C
Looking forward looking back

[Verse]
 Am
There are strange days
 Dm Em Am
Full of change on the way
 G C
But we'll be fine unlike some
 D G
I'll be leaning forward to see what's coming
 NC G C
Looking forward looking back
 Am Em
I've come a long way down the track

Am Em
Got a long way left to go
G C
Making songs from what I know

[Instrumental]
G C Am Em Am Em G C

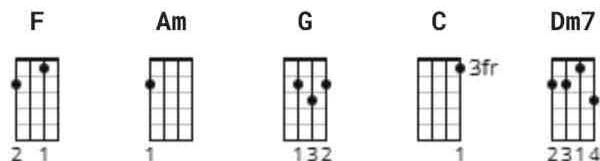
[Verse]
Am
If I'm alone at night I can see
Dm Em Am
Through all triviality
G C
Of the day and I'm okay
D G
I just think of those who are dear to me
N.C G C
Looking forward looking back
Am Em
I've come along way down the track
Am Em
Got a long way left to go
G C
Making songs from what I know
G C
Making songs from what I know
G C
Looking forward looking back

True Blue Chords by John Williamson

CHORDS

[INTRO]

F Am
F Am
F Am G



[VERSE 1]

Hey True Blue, don't say you've gone
Say you've knocked off for a smoke-oh, and you'll be back later on
Hey True Blue
Hey True Blue

[VERSE 2]

Give it to me straight, face to face
Are you really disappearing, just another dying race
Hey True Blue

[CHORUS]

True Blue, is it me and you
Is it mum and dad, is it a cockatoo
Is it standing by your mate when he's in a fight
or just Vegemite
True Blue,
I'm asking you.....

[VERSE 3]

Hey True Blue, can you bear the load
Will you tie it up with wire just to keep the show on the road
Hey True Blue
Hey True Blue

[VERSE 4]

 C F C F
SPOKEN: "Now be fair dinkum", is your heart still there
 C F C G
If they sell us out like sponge cake, do you really care
 Dm7 G Dm7 G
Hey True Blue

[CHORUS]

 C F C F
True Blue, is it me and you
 C F C F
Is it mum and dad, is it a cockatoo
 C F C F
Is it standing by your mate when she's in a fight
 C G
or just Vegemite (or will she be right)
 F Am
True Blue,
F Am F Am G
I'm asking you.....

[FINAL CHORUS]

 C F C F
True Blue, is it me and you
 C F C F
Is it mum and dad, is it a cockatoo
 C F C F
Is it standing by your mate when he's in a fight
 C G
or just Vegemite (or will she be right)
 F
True Blue....
 C
True Blue.....

G7/ F/ C/// G7/ F/ C///

[C] It's a long straight road and the engine is deep
 I **[F]** can't help thinkin' of a good nights sleep
 And the **[G7]** long long roads of my life are a-callin' **[C]** me **[C]**
 These rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel
 My **[F]** eyes full of sand from the way they feel
 And the **[G7]** lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

[C] It's a long tough haul from a-way down south
 A **[F]** man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth
 And a **[G7]** home for a girl as sweet
 As my honey can **[C]** be **[C]**
 So it's **[C]** down through the gears she's a startin' to pull
 The **[F]** gauge on the tank is a- showin' near full
 And the **[G7]** lights comin' over the hill
 Are a-blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

There's **[G7]** rain on the road and I can feel the load
 Start a **[C]** shiftin' in a dance
 Too **[G7]** late I see the post
 And I haven't got a ghost of a **[C]** chance, a-ha--ha-no

[C] The windscreen wipers are a- beatin' in time
 The **[F]** song they sing is part of my mind
 And I **[G7]** can't believe this is really happenin' to **[C]** me **[C]**
 But I'm over the edge and down the mountain side
 I **[F]** know they'll tell about the night I died
 In the **[G7]** rain when the lights on the hill
 Were a- blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

There's **[G7]** rain on the road and I can feel the load
 Start a **[C]** shiftin' in a dance
 Too **[G7]** late I see the post and I haven't got a ghost
 Of a **[C]** chance, a-ha--ha-no

[C] The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time
The **[F]** song they sing is part of my mind
And I **[G7]** can't believe this is really happenin' to **[C]** me **[C]**
But I'm over the edge and down the mountain side
I **[F]** know they'll tell about the night I died
In the **[G7]** rain when the lights on the hill
Were a- blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

In the **[G7]** rain when the lights on the hill
Were a-blindin' **[C]** me

[C\] **[G7\]** **[C\]**

Hangin' Five

(THE DELLTONES)

Words and music by BEN ACTON and FRED KIRKHAM

Count: 1, 2, 1234

INTRO

[G ///] [C ///] [D7 ///] [G ///]

VERSE 1

Well, it's [G] early in the mornin' and it's time to make a start,
And I [Em] put my polished surfboard on the rack upon my car.
I [C] head down to the surfside where the waves are makin' fine.
I'm [D7] gonna catch a mountain but I won't go down the mine.

CHORUS

You gotta [G] walk the plank, [Em] ride the hook.
[C] Gonna let them ride and [D7] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [G] time is growin' near, you're [Em] movin' down the wall.
As [C] steady as she goes you got your [D7] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [G] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[D7] Hangin' five toes upon the Mali[G]bu. [D7]

VERSE 2

And [G] now you've hit the beach and your feelin' mighty fine,
You [Em] turn your board around for the second time.
You [C] make it out the back, the swells are comin' fast.
The [D7] first ones are too small and so you take the last.

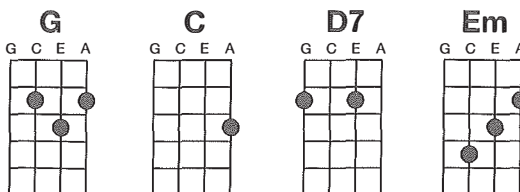
CHORUS

VERSE 3

And [G] when the day is over and all the surfers meet,
You [Em] go down to the surf club to dance and stomp and beat.
And [C] when the night is through, you hear the fellas say,
[D7] "Don't forget tomorrow, you got another day."

CHORUS

Finish on [G]



G'Day G'Day

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Rob Fairbairn

[TACET] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
 What do ya [C] know, well strike a [G] light
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G\] [D\]

[NC] Isn't it [G] great [D] to be an [G] Aussie
 Taking a [C] walk along the [G] street
 [G] Looking in shops [D] or buying a [G] paper [Em]
 [A] Stopping and having a yarn with people that you [D] meet
 Down at the [G] pub [D] or at a [G] party
 [G] Whenever you're [C] stuck for what to [G] say
 [D] If ya wan [G] na be dinky [D] di why [G] don't ya give it a [D] try
 [A] Look 'em right in the eye and say g'[D] day

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
 What do ya [C] know, well strike a [G] light
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D\] [G\]

[G] Now [Em] when Italians [B7] meet they all go [Em] crazy
 [Em] The blokes all like to [B7] hug each other [Em] too
 [C] The Yanks invented [D] "hi" and "see ya [G] later" [Em]
 [A] While the Pommie will shake your hand and say "how [D] do you
 [D] do" [Em] Now watch out for a [B7] Frenchman or he'll [Em] kiss ya
 [C] The Spaniards go for "ola" and [G] "ole"

But in the land of the [D] cockatoo
 [G] Cork hats and a [D] didgeridoo
 [A] When you meet an Aussie 10 to 1 [D] here's what he'll [D7]
 say

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
 What do ya [C] know, well strike a [G] light
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D\] [G\]

[C] It's a greeting that you'll hear across [G] Australia [G]
 From [C] Geraldton to Gove and Gunda-[G] gai [G]
 It's as [C] dinkum as the dingo and the [G] dahlia [Em] a
 And you [A] spell it with a G apostrophe [D7] "D A [D7] Y"

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
 What do ya [C] know, well strike a [G] light
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D\] [G\]

Three Rivers Hotel Chords by Slim Dusty

Difficulty: beginner 10/01/2026

Written by

Stan Coster

Play like a waltz mod-fast...two strums for every pick

[Intro]

G C

C F C
From Townsville to Greenvale we're building a line
F C
Through the ranges and gorges to the great nickel mine
F
The long days are dusty and hotter than hell
G C
And that's why we all worship Three Rivers Hotel

C F C
It's Theiss Brothers camp on the banks of the Star
F C
Where men from all nations and walks of life are
F
And it's funny to listen to the stories they tell
G C
Every night round the bar in Three Rivers Hotel

C F C
We curse at the things that go wrong through the day
F C
And vow that we'll snatch it go far away
F
But when day is done and we're soon feeling well
G C
And laughter rings out from Three Rivers Hotel

C F C
There's Wesley the barman and young irish Joe

F C
 Serving the booze and collecting the dough
 F
 What a stir they would cause if they ever should tell
 G C
 All the secrets they've learned in Three Rivers Hotel

 C F C
 On the night after pay day there's fun and romance
 F C
 It's a night for the families to sing and to dance
 F
 You can let down your hair and come out of your shell
 G C
 And do your own thing in Three Rivers Hotel

 C F C
 And if you listen to the bosses when the night's getting late
 F C
 On the progress they're making the best in the state
 F
 They'd be finished this line and this maintenance as well
 G C
 If they worked like they bragged in Three Rivers Hotel

 C F C
 And if you think you can drink we've got money to back
 F C
 On stayers like Cass and old grader Jack
 F
 And they tell me old Coster gives everyone hell
 G C
 When he gets on the booze in Three Rivers Hotel (Yeah he's a whopper)

 C F C
 When this job is finished we'll pack up and go
 F C
 To another construction still chasing big dough
 F
 But where ever I wander my memory will dwell
 G C
 On those happy days in Three Rivers Hotel

I'll Never Find Another You

(THE SEEKERS)

Words and music by TOM SPRINGFIELD

INTRO

[C] [F] [G7] [G7]

(2 strums on each chord until ready)

VERSE 1

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere

They [D7] call the promised [G7] land.

And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday if [Dm] you will hold my [G7] hand.

I still [Am] need you there be [F] side me no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do,

[F] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you. [F] [G7]

VERSE 2

There is [C] always [F] someone for [D7] each of us, they [G7] say.

And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone for [Dm] ever and a [G7] day.

I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over

Un[G]til my [F] life is [Em] through,

[F] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you. [F] [C]

BRIDGE

[C] It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side.

When I [Am] walk through the [Em] storm

You'll [F] be my [C] guide, [F] be my [G7] guide.

VERSE 3

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune my [D7] pleasure would be [G7] small.

I could [C] lose it all to [Em] tomorrow and [F] never mind at [G7] all.

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'd [Em] do,

[F] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you. [F] [C]

INSTRUMENTAL

[C] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [Em] [F] [G7]

(4 strums on each chord)

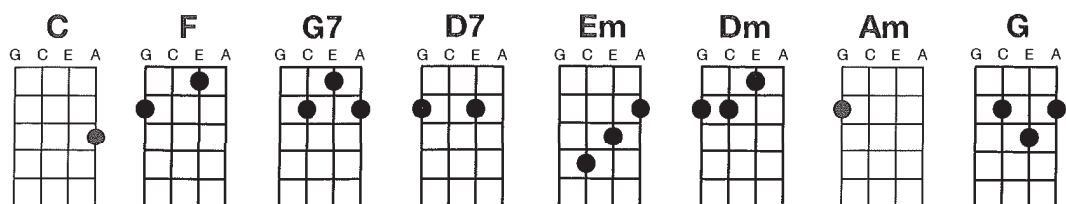
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear,

I [G] don't know [F] what I'd [Em] do,

[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you. [F] [G7]

Another [C] you, [F] [G7]

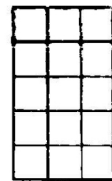
Another [C] you. [F] [C]



Home Among The Gum Trees

Written in 1974 by Bob Brown & Walter Johnson Jr. Recorded by: Aussie Bush Band; Bloodwood; John Nicholson; John Williamson.

13



Key of C 4/4 time

Intro: C // Am // Dm // G7//

BPM = 110

VERSE 1

I've [C] been around the [Am] world a couple of [Dm] times or maybe [G7] more, I've [Dm] seen the sights, I've [G7] had delights on [C] every foreign [G7] shore. But [C] when my friends all [Am] ask me the [Dm] place that I [G7] adore, I [Dm] tell them [G7] right a [C] way. G.A.B. (pick notes) (G string 0 2 4)

CHORUS

[C] Give me a home among the [Dm] gum trees, [G7] with lots of [Dm] plum trees, [G7]....a [C] sheep or two and a k- k- [G7] kangaroo. A [C] clothes line out the back, [Dm] verandah out the [G7] front, And an [Dm] old [G7] rocking [C] chair. (repeat on last chorus at end)

VERSE 2

I'd be [C] standing in the [Am] kitchen, a [Dm] cooking up a [G7] roast, or [Dm] vegemite on [G7] toast [C] just you and me a [G7] cup of tea. [C] Later on we'd settle down and [Dm] loll upon the [G7] porch, and [Dm] watch the possums [C] play. G.A.B. (pick notes)

TO CHORUS

VERSE 3

There's a [F] Safeway round the corner and a [C] Woolworths down the street, and a New [G7] World that just opened up where they [C] regulate the [G7] heat, but I'd [F] trade them all tomorrow for a [C] simple bush retreat where the [Dm] K-K-Kookaburras [G7] call Kook-kook-kook-kook TO CHORUS

VERSE 4

Some [C] people like their [Am] houses with [Dm] fences all [G7] around, [Dm] others live in [G7] mansions, and [C] some beneath the [G7] ground. But [C] me I like the bush you know, with [Dm] rabbits running [G7] round and a [Dm] pumpkin [G7] vine out the [C] back! G.A.B. (pick notes)

TO CHORUS and then repeat last line

S L O W

And an [Dm] old [G7] rocking [C] chair.

The Band Played Waltzing Matilda (key: C) {artist: Eric Bogle}

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Now, when [C] I was a young [F] man I [C] carried me [Am] pack,
and I [C] lived the free [G7] life of the [C] rover.
From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty out [Am] back,
Well, I [C] waltzed my Ma [G7] tilda all [C] over.
Then in [G7] nineteen fifteen my [F] country said
"[C] Son, it's [G7] time you stop rambling, there's [F] work to be [C] done"
So they gave me a [F] tin hat and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun
and they [C] marched me a [G7] way to the [C] war. [F] [C]

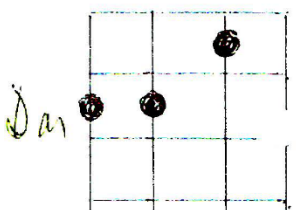
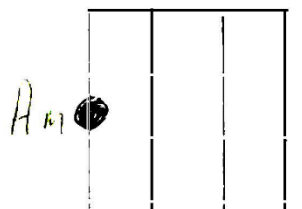
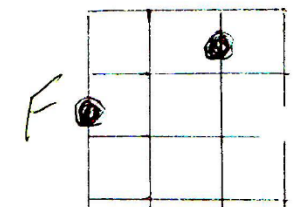
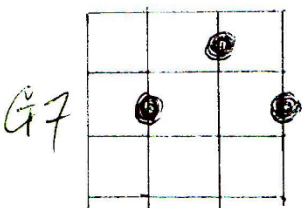
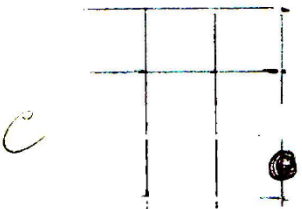
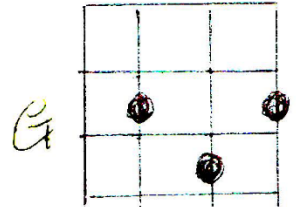
And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda
as the ship pulled a [F] way from the [G] quay
And [F] 'midst all the cheers, the flag [C] waving and [F] tears
we [C] sailed off for [G7] gallipo [C] li. [G7] [C]

And how [C] well I re [F] member that [C] terrible [Am] day
How our [C] blood stained the [G7] sand and the [C] water.
And how in that [F] hell that they [C] called Suvla [Am] Bay,
We were [C] butchered like [G7] lambs at the [C] slaughter.
Johnny [G7] Turk, he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well,
He [G7] showered us with bullets and he [F] rained us with [C] shell
And in five minutes [F] flat he'd blown [C] us all to [Am] hell,
Nearly [C] blew us right [G7] back to Aus [C] tralia [F] [C]

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda
When we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain.
[F] We buried ours, and the [C] Turks buried [F] theirs,
then we [C] started all [G7] over a [C] gain. [G7] [C]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur [Am] vive,
In that [C] mad world of [G7] blood, death and [C] fire.
And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] myself a [Am] live,
Though a [C] round me the [G7] corpses piled [C] higher.
Then a [G7] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head,
And [G7] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed
And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead
Never [C] knew there were [G7] worse things than [C] dying. [F] [C]

For I'll [C] go no more [F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda
All around the green [F] bush, far and [G] free.
To [F] hump tent and pegs, a [C] man needs both [F] legs,
No more [C] Waltzing Ma [G7] tilda for [C] me. [G7] [C]



2.

So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,
 And they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus [C] tralia.
 The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in [Am] sane,
 Those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.
 And [G7] when our ship pulled in to [F] Circular [C] Quay,
 I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be
 And thank Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,
 To [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda,
 As they carried us [F] down the gang [G] way.
 But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,
 Then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a [C] way. [G7] [C]

And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,
 And I [C] watch the pa [G7] rade pass be [C] fore me
 And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march
 Re [C] living old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.
 And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;
 They're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.
 And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"
 And [C] I ask me [G7] self the same [C] question. [F] [C]

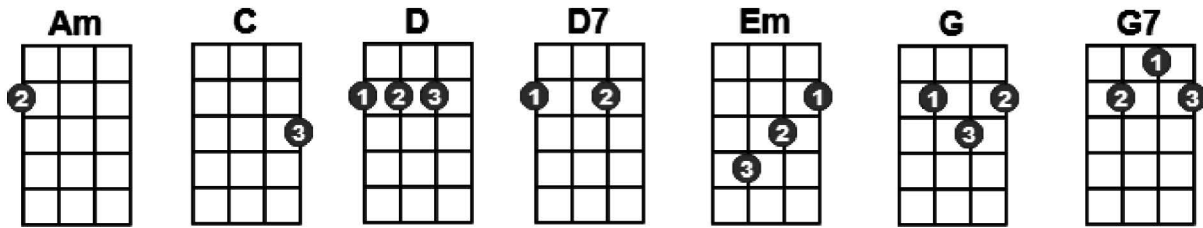
[C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda
 and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call,
 but as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa [F] ppear,
 some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all.

[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,
 [C] Who'll come a [Am] waltzing ma [Dm] tilda with [G7] me?
 And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] billabong
 [C] who'll come a [Am] waltzing ma [G7] tilda with [C] me?

"And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda" is a song written by Scottish born folk singer songwriter Eric Bogle in 1971. The song describes war as futile and gruesome, while criticizing those who seek to glorify it. This is exemplified in the song by the account of a young Australian soldier who is maimed at the Battle of Gallipoli during the First World War. The song is often praised for its imagery of the devastation at Gallipoli. The protagonist, a swagman before the war, loses his legs in the battle and later notes the death of other veterans with time, as younger generations become apathetic to the veterans and their cause. The song incorporates the melody and a few lines of the lyrics of "Waltzing Matilda" at its conclusion.

Morningtown Ride

The Seekers (1966)



[G] Train whistle blo-[G7]-win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise
[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys

Chorus:

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay (Riff)
[C] All bound for [G] Morning-[Em]-town, [D7] many miles a-[G7]-way [D7]

[G] Driver at the en-[G7]-gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell
[C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well

Chorus:

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay (Riff)
[C] All bound for [G] Morning-[Em]-town, [D7] many miles a-[G7]-way [D7]

[G] Maybe it is rain-[G7]-ing [C] where our train will [G] ride
[C] All the little trave'-[G]-lers are [Am] warm and snug in-[D7]-side

Chorus:

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay (Riff)
[C] All bound for [G] Morning-[Em]-town, [D7] many miles a-[G7]-way [D7]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day
[C] Somewhere there is Mor-[G]-ningtown, [Am] many miles a-[D7]-way

Chorus:

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay (Riff)
[C] All bound for [G] Morning-[Em]-town, [D7] many miles a-[G7] -way [D7]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning-[Em]-town, [D7] many miles a-[G]-way

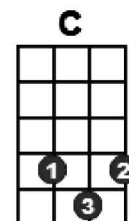
Chorus options - finger picking:

- 1) | T 1 2/3 1 2/3 1 2/3 1 |
- 2) | T 1 2/3 1 |
- 3) Pinching

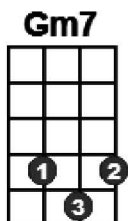
Optional riff:

- A: |-2-3-4-5-|
E: |-3-4-5-6-|
C: |-2-3-4-5-|
G: |-0-0-0-0-|
(G, G#maj7, A7, Gm7)

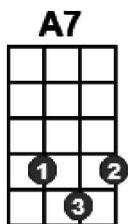
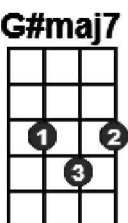
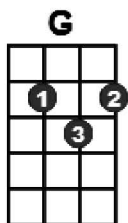
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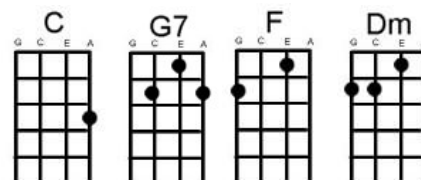
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30



Way Out West (The Dingoes 1973)



INTRO:

Run: C0 E3 A0 E3 x 4 [C]/// ///

[C] Way out west where the rain don't fall, got a job with the company drillin' for oil,
Just to [G7] make some change, livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///

[C] I quit my job and I left my wife, headed out west for a brand new life
Just to [G7] get away, livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///

BRIDGE

What a [F] change (*what a change it's been*) it's [Dm] been
From [C] workin' that nine to five
Oh how [F] strange (*how strange it's been*) it's [Dm] been
At [G7] last I get the feelin' that I'm really alive

They [C] give you a house made out of fibro cement
Don't need no money 'cause you don't pay no rent
Yeah it's [G7] oh so cheap, livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///

[C] La la, la la la, la la la, la, la la, la la la, la la la, la [G7] la
Livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// /// (twice)

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE

[F]/// [Dm]/// [C]/// /// [F]/// [Dm]/// [G7]/// ///

[C] There's nothin' much to do on a Saturday night,
But get into some booze or maybe a fight
'Cause it's [G7] tough out here, livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///

BRIDGE

[C] Way out west where the rain don't fall, got a job with the company drillin' for oil,
[G7] Never gonna leave, livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///

[C] La la, la la la, la la la, la, la la, la la la, la la la, la [G7] la
Livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///
[C] La la, la la la, la la la, la, la la, la la la, la la la, la [G7] la
Livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///
[C] La la, la la la, la la la, la, la la, la la la, la la la, la [G7] la
Livin' and a-workin' on the [C] land /// ///

Waltzing Matilda (Queensland Version)

(Banjo Patterson – Lyrics 1895)

10/01/2025

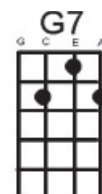


[C] Once a jolly [Am] swagman [F] camped by a [G7] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolabah [G7] tree
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [F] waited till his billy boiled

[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me

CHORUS

[C] Waltzing [Am] matilda [F] matilda my [G7] darling
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [G7] me
[C] Waltzing [G7] matilda [F] leading the waterbag
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me



[C] Down came a [Am] jumbuck to [F] drink at the [G7] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee
And he [C] sang as he [G7] shoved that [F] jumbuck in his tucker bag

[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me

CHORUS

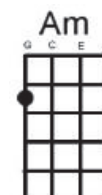
[C] Waltzing [Am] matilda [F] matilda my [G7] darling
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [G7] me
[C] Waltzing [G7] matilda [F] leading the waterbag
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me



[C] Down came the [Am] squatter [F] mounted on his [G7] thoroughbred
[C] Down came the [Am] troopers [F] one two [G7] three
[C] "Who's that jolly [G7] jumbuck that [F] you've got in your tuckerbag
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me"

CHORUS

[C] Waltzing [Am] matilda [F] matilda my [G7] darling
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [G7] me
[C] Waltzing [G7] matilda [F] leading the waterbag
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me



[C] He upped and he [Am] jumped and he [F] sprang into the [G7] billabong
[C] "You'll never [Am] catch me [F] alive" said [G7] he

(Slowly.....)

[C] And his ghost may be [G7] heard as you [F] pass by that billabong
(Hold) [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing [F] matilda with [C] me

Waltzing Matilda - [C]

INTRO - C /// G7 /// C /// { last line of chorus }

[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,
 [C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy
 boiled [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

Chorus:

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy
 boiled [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
 [C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F]
 tuckerbag [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

Chorus

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F]
 tuckerbag [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.
 [C] Down came the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
 [C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.
 [C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

Chorus

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
 [C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,
 [C] "You'll never take me a[G7]live," cried he (Then Slower)
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F]
 billabong,
 [C] " You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

Chorus

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

Redback On The Toilet Seat

10/01/2025

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Slim Newton / Dusty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR0qyslUeD8> 50 secs in

[C] [G] [C]

There was a [C] redback on the toilet seat when [F] I was there last night
 I [G] didn't see him in the dark but [G7] boy I felt his [C] bite
 I jumped high up into the air and [F] when I hit the ground
 that [G] crafty redback spider wasn't [G7] nowhere to be [C] found

I rushed in to the missus told her [F] just where I'd been bit
 she [G] grabbed the cutthroat razor blade and I [G7] nearly took a [C] fit
 I said, "Just forget what's on your mind and [F] call the doctor please
 Cos' I've [G] got a feeling that your cure is [G7] worse than the di-[C]sease

There was a [F] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [C] night
 I [D7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [G7] bite
 And [C] now I'm here in hospital, a [F] sad and sorry plight
 and I [G] curse the redback spider on the [G7] toilet seat last [C] night [C]

I can't lay down, I can't sit up and I [F] don't know what to do
 And all the [G] nurses think it's funny but that's [G7] not my point of [C] view
 I tell you it's embarrassing and [F] that's to say the least,
 For [G] I'm too sick to eat a bite, while the [G7] spider had a [C] feast.

And when I get back home again, I'll [F] tell you what I'll do.
 I'll [G] make that Redback suffer for the [G7] pain I'm going [C] through.
 I've had so many needles, I'm [F] looking like a sieve.
 And I [G] promise you that spider hasn't [G7] very long to [C] live. [C]

There was a [F] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [C] night
 I [D7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [G7] bite
 And [C] now I'm here in hospital, a [F] sad and sorry plight
 (slowing)
 and I [G] curse the redback spider on the [G7] toilet seat last [C] night [F] [C]

CHORD CHART

