

Folk By The Sea 2025

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The Shores of Botany Bay

Bushwackers



Intro: *Play chords along with whistle*

C/// G/// Am/// G/// Am/// //// // G/ Am///

C/// G/// Am/// G/// Am/// //// // G/ Am/ G7/

I'm [C] on my way down [Am] to the quay where the [F] big ship now doth [C] lay
To [C] command a gang of [Am] navvies there I was [D] ordered to en[G]gage
And I [C] thought that I would stop [Am] in for a while be[F]fore I sailed a[G]way
For to [Am] take a trip on an immigrant ship to the shores of [G] Botany [Am] Bay [G]

Chorus

Fare[C]well to your bricks and [Am] mortar
Fare[F]well to your dirty [C] lime
Fare[C]well to your gangway [Am] and your gang plank
And to [D] Hell with your over[G]time
For the [C] good ship Raga[Am]muffin
She's [F]lying at the [G]quay
For to [Am] take old Pat with a shovel on his back
To the shores of [G] Botany [Am] Bay [G]

The [C] best years of our [Am] lives we spend a-[F]working on the [C] docks
Build[C]ing mighty [Am] wharves and quays of [D] earth and ballast [G] rocks
Our [C] pensions keep our [Am] jobs secure but [F] I shan't rue the [G] day
When I [Am] take that trip on an immigrant ship to the shores of [G] Botany [Am] Bay [G]

Chorus

Instrumental:

C/// G/// Am/// G/// Am/// //// // G/ Am///

C/// G/// Am/// G/// Am/// //// // G/ Am/ G7↓

The [C] boss came out this [Am] morning, and he [F] said "Why Pat he[C]llo"
"If you do not mix the [Am] mortar quick to be [D] sure you'll have to [G] go"
Well of [C] course he did in[Am]sult me, I de[F]manded all me [G] pay
And I [Am] told him straight I was going to emigrate
to the shores of [G] Botany [Am] Bay [G]

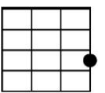
Chorus

And [C] when I reach Aus[Am]tralia, I'll [F] go and search for [C] gold
There's [C] plenty there for [Am] digging up or [D] so I have been [G] told
Or [C] maybe I'll go [Am] back to me trade, eight [F] hundred bricks I'll [G] lay
For an [Am] eight hour shift and an eight bob pay on the shores of [G] Botany [Am] Bay [G]

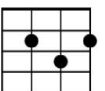
Chorus

Outro: [Slower] [Am]/// //// // [G]/ [Am]↓

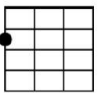
C



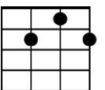
G



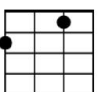
Am



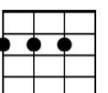
G7



F



D



The Overlander

Traditional Australian



Intro - [C///][F///][C/][G/][C///][C/// ////]

[C] There's a trade you all know [F] well
It's [C] bringing cattle [G] over
On [C] every track, to the [F] Gulf and back
Men [C] know the [G] Queensland [C] drover

Chorus

[Am///] Pass the billy 'round [F///] boys
Don't [C///] let the pint pot [G///] stand there
For [C///] tonight we'll drink the [F///] health
Of [C/] every [G/] over[C///]lander [C/// //// ////]

There are men from every [F] land
From [C] Spain and France and [G] Flanders
We're a [C] well-mixed pack, both [F] white and black
Men [C] call the [G] over[C]landers

I come from the northern [F] plains
Where the [C] girls and grass are [G] scanty
Where the [C] creeks run dry or [F] ten foot high
And it's [C] either [G] drought or [C] plenty

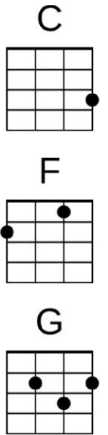
Chorus

When we've earned a spree in [F] town
We [C] live like kings in [G] clover
And a [C] whole month's check goes [F] down the neck
Of [C] many a [G] Queensland [C] drover

As I pass along the [F] road
The [C] children raise my [G] dander
Crying, [C] "Mother dear, take in the [F] clothes
Here [C] comes an [G] over[C]lander"

Chorus X 2

Outro: Last line - Of [C/] every [G/] over[C] ↓ lander ↓ ↓



The Water is Wide

Somerset Folk Song



Intro - *Play through chords of verse with pipes*

[D///][G///][D/// ///][Bm///][G///][A7/// ///]
[F#m/// ///][Bm///][G///][A7/// ///][D///]↓

The water is [D] wide, [G] I can't cross [D] o'er
Nor do I [Bm] have [G] light wings to [A7] fly
Build me a [F#m] boat that can carry [Bm] two [G]
And both shall [A7] row, my love and [D///] I [D]↓

[**Tacet**] A ship there [D] is, [G] and she sails the [D] sea
She's loaded [Bm] deep, [G] as deep can [A7] be
But not so [F#m] deep as the love I'm [Bm] in [G]
And I know not [A7] how, I sink or [D] swim

The water is [D] wide, [G] I can't cross [D] o'er
Nor do I [Bm] have [G] light wings to [A7] fly
Build me a [F#m] boat that can carry [Bm] two [G]
And both shall [A7] row, my love and [D///] I [D]↓

Instrumental

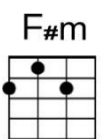
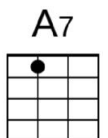
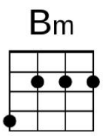
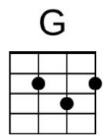
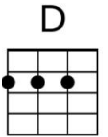
[D///][G///][D/// ///][Bm///][G///][A7/// ///]
[F#m/// ///][Bm///][G///][A7/// ///][D///]↓

The wind is [D] fresh [G] and the day is [D] fair
and the sun shines [Bm] down, [G] upon the [A7] bay
With both our [F#m] hands, upon the [Bm] tiller [G]
This little [A7] boat, she sails a [D] way

The water is [D] wide, [G] I can't cross [D] o'er
Nor do I [Bm] have [G] light wings to [A7] fly
Build me a [F#m] boat that can carry [Bm] two [G]
And both shall [A7] row, my love and [D///] I [D]↓

Outro:

And both shall [A7] row, [**slower**][G] my love and [D] I [**Tremelo**]



I Am Australian



Dobe Newton (*Bushwackers*) & Bruce Woodley (*The Seekers*)

Intro: First verse single strums

Regular strumming from [C] before chorus onwards

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 [C]↓ stood upon the [Em]↓ rocky shores, I [F]↓ watched the [G]↓ tall ships [Am]↓ come
For forty [C]↓ thousand [Dm]↓ years I've been,
the [F]↓ first Aust[G]↓rali[C/// ////]an

Chorus

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

I [C/// ////] came on 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 [C] 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 [C] 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

Chorus

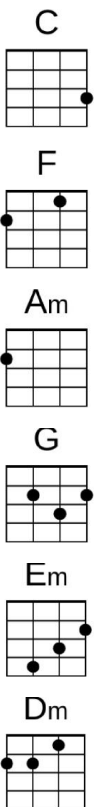
I'm a [C/// ////] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,
I am [Am/// ////] Albert Namatjira, and I [F/] paint the [G/] ghostly [C] gums,
I'm [C] Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F/] Kelly [G/] on the [Am] run,
I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F/] am Aust[G/]rali[C/// ////]an

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 [C] 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/]ral[C/// ////]ian

Chorus

Outro:

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



Oh Shenandoah

Canadian Fur Traders Folk Song



Intro: Play chords from verse

[C/// ///][F/][C/// ///][F/// ///][C/// ///]
[Am/// ///][F/// ///][C/// ///][Em///][Am///]
[C/][G/[C/// ///]

Oh [C] Shenandoah, I long to [F] hear [C] you
A[F]way, you rolling [C] river
Oh [Am] Shenandoah, I long to [F] hear you
A[C]way, I'm bound a[Em]way [Am] cross the [C] wide Miss[G]our[C]i

Oh [C] Shenandoah, I love your [F] daugh[C]ter
A[F]way, you rolling [C] river
Oh [Am] Shenandoah, I love your [F] daughter
A[C]way, I'm bound a[Em]way [Am] cross the [C] wide Miss[G]our[C]i

Instrumental: (Same as verse)

[C/// ///][F/][C/// ///][F/// ///][C/// ///]
[Am/// ///][F/// ///][C/// ///][Em///][Am///]
[C/][G/[C/// ///]

Oh [C] Shenandoah, I'm bound to [F] leave [C] you
A[F]way, you rolling [C] river
Oh [Am] Shenandoah, I'm bound to [F] leave you
A[C]way, I'm bound a[Em]way [Am] cross the [C] wide Miss[G]our[C]i

Oh [C] Shenandoah, I long to [F] see [C] you
A[F]way, you rolling [C] river
Oh [Am] Shenandoah, I long to [F] see you
A[C]way, I'm bound a[Em]way [Am] cross the [C] wide Miss[G]our[C]i

Outro:

A[C]way, I'm bound a[Em]way [Am] cross the [C] wide Miss[G]ouri[C/// //]↓

C



F



Am



G



Em



Red Rose Café

The Fureys



Intro: Waltz strum - [Am] until ready

[Am] They come from the farms and the factories too
And they all soon forget who they [E7] are
The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the [Am] bar
The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones' shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the [Dm] land, and
The man at the end, he's a [Am] very good friend
Of a [E7] man who sells cars second [A// ///] ↓ hand

Chorus:

[Tacet] Down at the [A] Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[E7]dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there is so happy to be [Am// /// ///] there

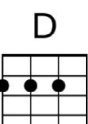
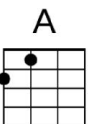
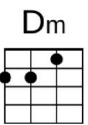
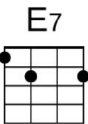
[Am] The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer
And they try not to speak about [E7] trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he might sing a sweet seren[Am]ade
So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and [Dm] then
And if you like it here I [Am] have an idea
To[E7]morrow, let's all meet a[A// ///] ↓ gain

[Tacet] Down at the [A] Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[E7]dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there is so happy to be [Am// ///] ↓ there

[Tacet] Down at the [A] Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[E7]dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there is so happy to be [Am// /// ///] there

Outro:

Everyone [E7] there is so happy [slower] to be [Am/// /// ///] ↓ there



Let Me Be There

Olivia Newton-John



Intro: Bass starts D-D-E-G then all [G///][D///][G///]↓ [stop]

[**Tacet**] Wherever you [G] go wherever you may [C] wander in your [G] life
Surely you [G] know I always wanna [D] be there
Holding your [G] hand and standing by to [C] catch you when you [G] fall
Seeing you [G] through [D] - in everything you [G] do [stop]

Chorus:

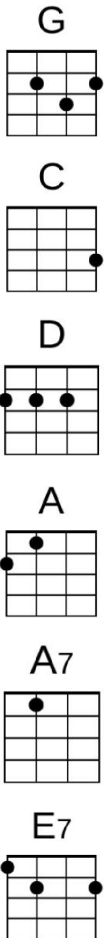
[**Tacet**] Let me [G] be there in your morning let me [C] be there in your night
Let me [G] change whatever's wrong and make it [D] right (make it right)
Let me [G] take you through that [G7] wonderland that [C] only two can share
All I [G] ask yooooou [D] ... is let me be [G] there (oh let me be there) [stop]

[**Tacet**] Watching you [G] grow and going through the [C] changes in your [G] life
That's how I [G] know I always wanna [D] be there
Whenever you [G] feel you need a friend to [C] lean on, here I [G] am
Whenever you [G] call [D] - you know I'll be [G] there [stop]

Chorus

[Key change]

Let me [A] be there in your morning let me [D] be there in your night
Let me [A] change whatever's wrong and make it [E7] right (make it right)
Let me [A] take you through that [A7] wonderland that [D] only two can share
All I [A] ask yooooou [E7] ... is let me be [A] there (oh let me be [D] there)
All I [A] ask yooooou [E7] ... is let me be [A] there (slowing) (oh let me be there) ↓↓



Space Shanty

Jon English



Intro: Waltz time [C// /// /// ///]

I [C] met her in Marsport just [F] three months a[C]go
On a tavern called "Astronauts [Am] Will"
A [C] woman called Myrtle had [F] spent all my [C] pay
And I [C] hadn't e[G]nough for the [C] bill

They [C] sent round the bullies to [F] example [C] me
But my mates were there to de[Am]fend
For [C] though they be deck rats and [F] scum of the [C] void
They'll stick by a [G] mate till the [C] end

Chorus

And it's [C] Ky Ly Rinnie Ky [Am] Whiskey and Rye
I'm [C] locked in a rat hole with [Am] ten
For [C] I'm off the [G] Venus to [C] work in the [F] mine
And I [C] won't be a [G] free man a[C]gain

We [C] stood back to back and we [F] took all who [C] came
Oh we were a fearful [Am] sight
But [C] even the best times must [F] come to an [C] end
And they flung us in [G] jug for the [C] night

And [Cm] when I awoke on the [Fm] next frosty [Cm] morn
My [Cm] hands and my head were [Fm] sore
And a [Cm] woman called Myrtle who'd [Fm] spent all my [Cm] pay
Was [Cm] found [G] dead on the [C] floor "Oooooo"

Chorus

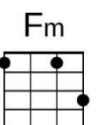
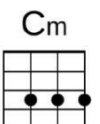
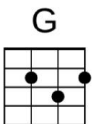
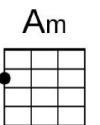
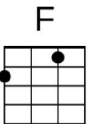
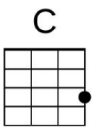
Com[C]putermat Four said "you've [F] been here [C] before"
And I didn't have long to [Am] wait
The [C] salt mines of Venus the [F] maximum [C] crime
[C] Mine is the [G] maximum [C] fate

Say [C] goodbye to Earth and say [F] goodbye to [C] Mars
And dear old Sector [Am] Two
Tell [C] all the old spacerats round [F] Woomera [C] pub
There [C] but for God's [G] Grace go [C] you

Chorus X 2

Outro: Slowing on last 2 lines

For [C] I'm off the [G] Venus to [C] work in the [F] mine
And I [C] won't be a [G] free man a[C]gain [Tremelo]



Whiskey in the Jar

Irish Traditional



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

As [C] I was a-goin' o'er the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] spied Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was countin'
I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier
Saying [F] "stand and deliver or the [C] devil he may take 'ya!"

Chorus:

Mush a [G] ring gum-a doorum dah
[C] Whack for my daddy-o
[Am] Whack for my [F] daddy-o
There's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C///] jar [C///]

[C] I took all of his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
[F] I took all of his money and I [C] brought it home to Molly
She sighed and swore she loved me, and [Am] never would she leave me
But the [F] devil take that woman for you [C] know she tricked me easy

Chorus

Instrumental: Play through chords of verse and chorus

[C/// ////][Am/// ////][F/// ////][C/// ////]
[C/// ////][Am/// ////][F/// ////][C/// ////]
[G/// ////][C/// ////][Am///][F///][C/][G/][C/// ////]

[C] Feelin' drunk and weary I [Am] went to Molly's chamber
[F] Takin' my Molly with me and I [C] never knew the danger
About 6 or maybe 7 [Am] in came Captain Farrell
I jumped [F] up and fired my pistols and I [C] shot him with both barrels

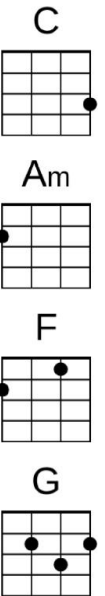
Chorus

(Quieter)

There's [C] some a like the fishin' and [Am] some a like the fowlin'
And [F] some who like to hear the [C] cannonball a-rollin'
Me I like sleepin' [Am] 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But [F] here I am in prison, here I [C] am with a ball and chain yeah

Chorus x 2

Outro: [Last line] There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar ↓ ↓ ↓



Botany Bay

Florian Pascal & Joseph Williams, Jr.



Intro - Waltz time [G//][C//][G//][Em//][G//][D7//][G// /// /// ///]

Fare[G]well to old [D7] England for[G]ever
Fare[G]well to my [C] rum culls as [D] well [D7]
Fare[G]well to the [C] well known Old [G] Bailey [Em]
Where I [G] used for to [D7] cut such a [G] swell

Chorus

(Singer) Sing-ing! (everyone) [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity
Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D] ay [D7]
Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [Em]
And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G//] Bay [G//]

There's the [G] captain as [D7] is our Com[G]mander
There's the [G] bo'sun and [C] all the ship's [D] crew [D7]
There's the [G] first and [C] second class [G] passengers [Em]
Knows [G] what we poor [D7] convicts go [G] through

'Taint [G] leavin' old [D7] England we [G] cares about
'Taint [G] cos we mis[C]pels what we [D] knows [D7]
But be[G]cos all we [C] light-fingered [G] gentry [Em]
Hops a[G]round with a [D7] log on our [G] toes

Chorus

For [G] seven long [D7] years I'll be [G] staying here
For [G] seven long [C] years and a [D] day [D7]
For [G] meeting a [C] cove in an [G] area [Em]
And [G] taking his [D7] ticker a[G]way

Oh, had [G] I the [D7] wings of a [G] turtle-dove
I'd [G] soar on my [C] pinions so [D] high [D7]
Slap [G] bang to the [C] arms of my [G] Polly Love [Em]
And [G] in her sweet [D7] presence I'd [G] die

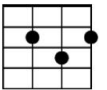
Chorus

Now [G] all you young [D7] Dookies and [G] Duchesses
Take [G] warning from [C] what I've to [D] say [D7]
Mind [G] all is your [C] own as you [G] touchesses [Em]
Or you'll [G] find us in [D7] Botany [G] Bay

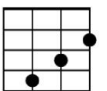
Chorus

Outro: Last line of chorus slowing and [Tremelo]

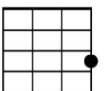
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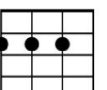
Em



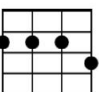
C



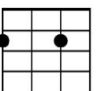
D



D7



Alt D7



A World of Our Own

The Seekers



Intro: [C/][F/][C/][F/][C/][F/][G]↓↓ (2 times)

Close the [C] door, light the light, we're [F] staying home to [C] night
Far [Em] away from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G] 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 [G/] 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 [G/] of our
[C/] own [F/][C/][F/][C/][F/][G]↓↓

[Tacet] Oh my [C] love, oh my love, I've [F] cried for you so [C] much
Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping
While I [F] longed for your [G] touch
Now your [C] lips can e [E7] raise, the [F] heartache I've [C] known
Come with [Em] me to a [F/] world [G/] of our [C/] own [F/][C]↓

Chorus

Instrumental (Chords like verse:)

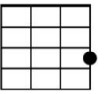
[C/// ///][F///][C///][Em///][Am///][F///][G///]
[C///][E7///][F///][C///][Em///][F/][G/][C/][F/][C]↓

[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 [G/] of our [Em///] own [G///]

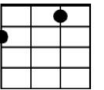
Outro:

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]↓[G]↓[C]↓

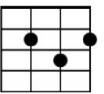
C



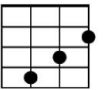
F



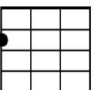
G



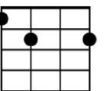
Em



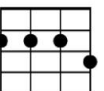
Am



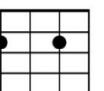
E7



D7



Alt D7



Amazing Grace

John Newton



**Intro: Bagpipes plays the verse through solo
Joined by ukes & bass**

A[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found
was [Bm] blind but [A7] now I [D] see

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear
and grace my fears re[A7]lieved
How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear
the [Bm] hour I [A7] first be[D]lieved

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise
Than [Bm] when we [A7] first be[D]gun

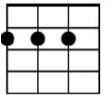
Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares
I have already [A7] come
`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far
and [Bm] grace will [A7] lead me [D] home

A[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found
was [Bm] blind but [A7] now I [D] see

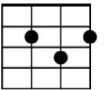
Outro:

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found
was [Bm] blind but [A7] now I [D] see [Tremelo]

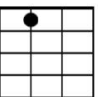
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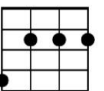
G



A7



Bm



Mull of Kintyre

Paul McCartney & Wings



Intro: [D//][D//][D//][D//] 3/4 Waltz time

Chorus:

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D//]tyre [D//]

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

Instrumental: Pipes play melody of chorus

[D//][D//][G//][G//][D//][D//][G//][G//][D//][D//][D//][D//]

[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre

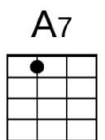
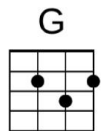
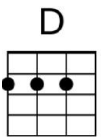
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D//] ↓ tyre

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

Outro:

[D] Mull of Kintyre [A] Mull of Kintyre
[D] Mull of Kintyre [A] Mull of Kintyre
[D] Mull of Kintyre [A] Mull of Kintyre [D]↓



I Still Call Australia Home

Peter Allen



Intro: Last 2 lines of 1st verse

"But no" [F][A7][Dm][G7][F][C7][F][C]

[F] I've been to [A7] cities that [Dm] never close [F7] 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 Aus[C7]tralia [F] home [C]

[F] I'm always [A7] travelin' I [Dm] love being [F7] 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 Aus[C7]tralia [F] home [E7]

[Am] All the sons and [Am+7] daughters
[Am7] Spinning 'round the [D7] world
A [Dm] way from their [G7] family and [C] friends [E7]
But [Am] as the world gets [Am+7] older
And [Am7] colder [D7]
It's good to [Dm] know where your [Gm7] journey [C7] ends [C]

But [F] someday we'll [A7] all be to [Dm] gether once [F7] 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 [hold]

I [F] still call Aus[C]tralia
I [F] still call Aus[C]tralia
I [F] still call Aus[C]tralia [F//]↓ hooooome [Hold]



Way Out West

James Reyne and James Blundell



Introduction: G/Gsus4 x 4

[G] Way out west where the rain don't fall
Got a job with the company drilling for oil
Just to [D7] make some change, living and a working on the [G] land

[G] I quit my job and I left my wife
Headed out west for a brand new life
Just to [D7] get away, living and a working on the [G] land [G7]

Bridge

[C] What a change it's [Am] been
From [G] working that nine to [G7] five
[C] How strange it's [Am] been
At [D7] last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

They [G] give you a house made out of fibro cement
You don't need no money 'cause you don't pay no rent
Yeah it's [D7] oh so cheap, livin' and a working on the [G///] land [G///]

[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
[D7] la ... living and a working on the [G] land
[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
[D7] la ... living and a working on the [G///] land [G///]

Instrumental: [Em][C][G][G] - [Em][C][D7][D7] G/Gsus4 x 4

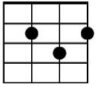
[G] There's nothing much to do on a Saturday night
But get into some booze or maybe a fight
'Cause it's [D7] tough out here, livin' and a working on the [G///] land [G7///]

Bridge

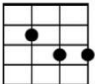
[G] Way out west where the rain don't fall,
Got a job with the company drilling for oil,
And I'm [D7] never gonna leave, living and a working on the [G/Gsus4] land

[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
[D7] la ... living and a working on the [G] land
[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
[D7] la ... living and a working on the [G/Gsus4] land [G/Gsus4][G/Gsus4][G]↓

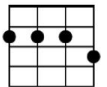
G



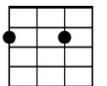
Gsus4



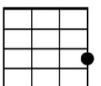
D7



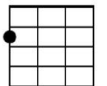
Alt D7



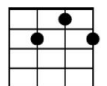
C



Am



G7



Em

