

GOOD OL' AUSSIE SONG MEDLEY

[] There's a track win-ding back
to an old fashion-ed shack
a-long the road to Gun-da-gai.
Where the blue gums are grow-ing
and the Mur-rum-bid-gee's flow-ing
be-neath the clear blue sky.**

**Where my Dad-dy and Moth-er are wait-ing for me,
and the pals of my child-hood once more I will see**

**Then no more will I roam,
when I'm head-ing right for home,
a-long the road to Gun-da-gai. [**]**

**My Mabel waits for me
un-der-neath the bright blue sky,
where the dog sits on the tuck-er-box
five miles from Gun-da-gai.**

**I meet her ev-'ry day
and I know she's 'din-ki di'
where the dog sits on the tuck-er-box
five miles from Gun-da-gai.**

**I think she's 'bon-za' and she reck-ons I'm 'good-o'
she's such a trim-mer, that I've enter-ed her in the loc-al show (and ...)**

**My Mabel waits for me
un-der-neath the bright blue sky
where the dog sits on the tuck-er-box
five miles from Gun-da-gai.**

**I'm go-ing back a-gain to Yar-ra-won-ga
in Yar-ra-won-ga I'll lin-ger lon-ger.
I'm go-ing back a-gain to Yar-ra-won-ga
where the skies are al-ways blue.**

**And when I'm back a-gain in Yar-ra-won-ga
I'll soon be strong-er than old Ma-hon-ger.
You can have all your Ten-nes-see and Car-a-line.
France and Belgium thrown in take the whole lot for mine.
I'm go-ing back a-gain to Yar-ra-won-ga
and the land of the Kan-ga-roo.**

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