

ALONG THE ROAD TO GUNDAGAI

There's a track winding back to an old-fashioned shack.
Along the road to Gundagai.
Where the gum trees are growin' and the Murrumbidgee's flowin'
beneath the sunny sky.

Oh my mother and daddy are waitin' for me
And the pals of my childhood once more I will see
And no more will I roam 'cos I'm headin' right for home
Along the road to Gundagai.

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