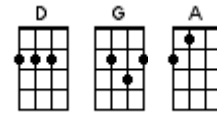


# Leave Him In The Longyard Kelly Dixon

Intro: D dududu **[D] [D] [A] [D] [D/]**

Then Strum: duDuduDu (train strum)



Verse 1 Yes he's **[D]** looking kind of jaded and his sight is not the best

And the hair around his muzzle's turning **[G]** grey

He has **[A]** seen a hundred musters and I think it's only fair

That we leave him in the longyard here **[D]** today

Verse 2 **[D]** He was broken in the sixties maybe sixty three or four

Never faltered always seemed to be on **[G]** hand

Never **[A]** have I seen him beaten by a bullock in the bush

And at a night watch he was pick of all the **[D]** land, hey!

Chorus 1 **[D]** So leave him out there in the longyard do not rush him

Leave him out there with his mate the baldy **[G]** bay

Leave him **[A]** there till after smoko and we'll catch him

We'll pull his tail and turn him out **[D]** today

Verse 3 **[D]** He's entitled to some kindness in return for all he's been

Now he's failing and his step is getting **[G]** slow

Let him **[A]** squander his last summers, by the river with his mates

in the paddock where the sweetest grasses **[D]** grow

Chorus 2 **[D]** So leave him out there in the longyard do not rush him

Leave him out there with his mate the baldy **[G]** bay

With his **[A]** mates that he can graze, he can laze with

Leave him there and we will turn him out **[D]** today

Repeat Chorus 2, then

**[D]** Oh, leave him **[A]** there and we will turn him out **[D]** today **[A/][D/]**