

1. Going Back Home

Stephen Pigram

Intro: C(2) G(2) x 4

C G C G C G C G
 Feel like going back home
 C G C G C G C G
 Right now while the mangos are ripe
 C G C G C G C G
 Frangipani's starting to bloom
 C G C G C G C G
 And the blue bone starting to bite

Chorus

E7 Am F
 Hey mum I can just taste your fish soup and rice
 C G C G
 I'm coming back home to you
 E7 Am F
 Can't hack the pace of the city life
 C G C G
 Soon I'll be dreaming in Broome

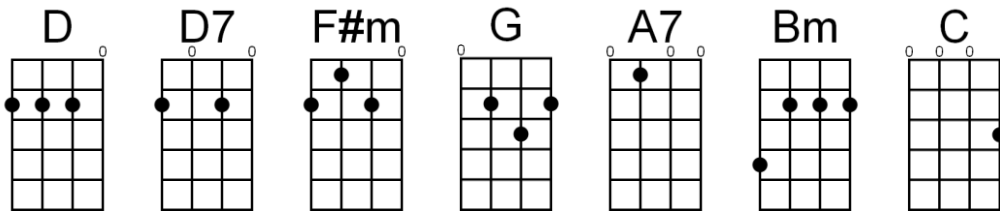
Bridge

Am C G C
 Lazy breeze flowing through your mind
 F Fm C G C G C G C G
 Sky blue seas catch a feed there anytime

C G C G C G C G
 Driving up the dusty red highway
 C G C G C G C G
 I got this freedom flowing wind in my hair
 C G C G C G C G
 Soaking up the wild desert country
 C G C G C G C G
 All my worries are gone I don't care

Chorus – Bridge – Verse 1 – Chorus – "Soon I'll Dreaming in Broome" x 3

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3. The Carnival Is Over

Tom Springfield

Intro Chord: D – 1.2.3 D/U D D D D/U D D D

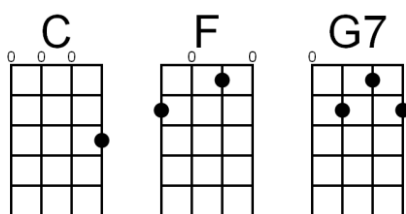
D A7
 Say goodbye my own true lover
 D
 As we sing a lover's song
 D7 G A7 D Bm
 How it breaks my heart to leave you
 G A7
 Now the carnival is gone
 D A7
 High above the dawn is waking
 D
 And my tears are falling rain
 D7 G A7 D Bm
 For the carnival is over
 G A7 D
 We may never meet again
 D7 G A7 D Bm
 Like a drum my heart was beating
 G A7 F#m D7
 And your kiss was sweet as wine
 G A7 F#m
 But the joys of love are fleeting
 Bm G C A7
 For Pierrot and Columbine
 D A7
 Now the harbour light is calling
 D
 This will be our last goodbye
 D7 G A7 D Bm G A7 D
 Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die... to begining

Repeat last line to end.

Dm C
Somewhere in the universe

Dm G7 C
They watched a man named Adam, walk upon the earth

Dm(2) G7(2) C



5. Botany Bay

Traditional

Intro: C(3) G7(3) C(3) G7(3)

C G7 C
 Farewell to old England forever
 F C
 Farewell to the old folks as well
 F C F
 Farewell to the well known old Bailee
 C G7 C
 Where I once used to cut such a swell

Chorus

 C G7 C
 Singing too-ral-li ooral-li ad-dity
 F C
 Singing too-ral-li-ooral-li-ay
 C F C F
 Singing too-ral-li ooral-li ad-dity
 C G7 C
 And we're bound for Botany Bay

 C G7 C
 There's the Captain as is our Commander
 F C
 There's the Bo'sun and all the ship's crew
 F C F
 There's the first and the second class passengers
 C G7 C
 Knows what we poor convicts go through

Chorus

C G7 C
Singing too-ral-li ooral-li ad-dity

F C
Singing too-ral-li-ooral-li-ay

C F C F
Singing too-ral-li ooral-li ad-dity

C G7 C
And we're bound for Botany Bay

C G7 C
Oh had I the wings of a turtle-dove

F C
I'd sore on my pinions so high

F C F
Right into the arms of my Polly love

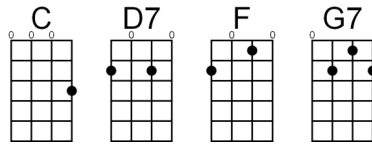
C G7 C
And in her sweet presence I'd die

C G7 C
Now all you young Dookies and Duchesses

F C
Take warning from what I've to say

F C F
Mind all is your own that you touchesses

C G7 C
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay



6. Click Go The Shears

Traditional

G7	C
5---3---2---0-----	-----3---3---3-----
-----3---1---0--	-----
-----2	0-----
-----	-----

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

Chorus

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

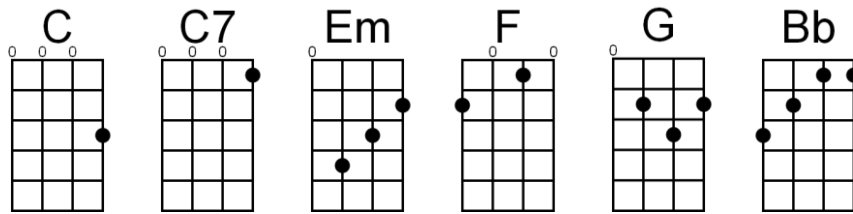
C F
 In the middle of the floor in his cane bottomed chair
 C D7 G7
 Sits the boss of the board with his eyes everywhere
 C F
 Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen
 G7 C F C
 Paying strict attention that it's taken off clean ... CHORUS

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

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

Chorus

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



7. The Wheat In The Field

Harry Young & Sabbath
For "Charlie" L C Wright

Intro: C(4) Bb(4) Am(4) G(4)

C G C C7
 The wheat in the field leading on to your door
 F C G
 Has long since seen the yeoman, the ploughman at morn
 F Em F G(4)(4)
 Yesterday was young, tomorrow we'll be free

C G C C7
 The wheat in the field tossed and torn in the wind
 F C G
 Will keep us forever from hunger and sin
 F Em F G(4)(4)
 Yesterday was young, tomorrow we'll be free

Chorus

F Em F G C
 And the whole world is shouting and shouting out for peace
 F Em F G
 Yeah, the whole world is shouting out, shouting out for wheat

Interlude: C(4) G(4) F(4)(4) C(4) G(4) F(4)(4)

C G C C7
 The wheat in the field tastes the tears from your face
 F C G
 And peace lives forever, and tears have no place
 F Em F G(4)(4)
 Yesterday was young, tomorrow we'll be free

Chorus

Outro: C(4) G(4) F(4)(4) C(4) G(4) F(4)(4) C