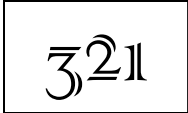


Nine Miles from Gundagai (attributed to 'Bullocky Bill')



Intro: F G7 C (last line of verse)

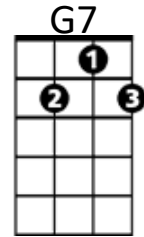
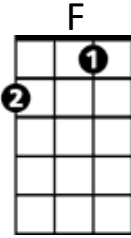
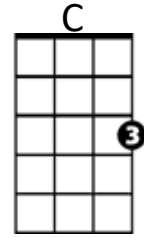
C I'm used to punching bullock teams across the hills and plains **F**
G7 I've teamed the outback forty years in blazing droughts and rains **C**
F I've lived a heap of troubles down without a blooming lie
G7 But I won't forget what happened to me nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C T'was getting dark, the team got bogged, the axel snapped in two **F**
G7 I lost my matches and my pipe, ah, what was I to do **C**
F The rain came on, t'was bitter cold and hungry too was I
G7 And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**
F And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C Some blokes I know have stacks of luck no matter how they fall **F**
G7 But there was I, Lord luvva duck, no blessed luck at all **C**
F I couldn't make a pot of tea nor keep my trousers dry
G7 And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C I can forgive the blooming team, I can forgive the rain **F**
G7 I can forgive the dark and cold and go through it again **C**
F I can forgive my rotten luck, but hang me till I die
G7 I can't forgive that bloody dog nine miles from Gundagai **C**
F I can't forgive that bloody dog nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C But that's all dead and past and gone, I've sold the team for meat **F**
G7 And where I got the bullocks bogged now there's an asphalt street **C**
F The dog, ah well, he took a bait and quickly he did die
G7 So I buried him in that tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**
F And I buried hi m in that tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**



BARITONE