

# Salutations to the River Red Gums

William Keyte  
(Arr. Lyndon Piddington)

N.B. 4 bars of Am on guitars before every verse

♩ = 150

Am

Sop  
Doo oo doo oo

Alto  
Doo do do do do doo oo do do do do

Tenor  
Doo do do do doo oo do do do do doo oo

Bass  
Doo oo doo oo

5 Am

G

Am

S.  
oo oo oo ee

A.  
oo oo blow - ing through my leaves

T.  
Har - ken to the east wind oo ee A -

B.  
oo oo oo ee

9 Am

G

Am

S.  
oo oo oo ee

A.  
oo oo For the fo - rest my spi - rit grieves

T.  
lone in the emp - ty pad - dock oo ee

B.  
oo oo oo ee

Chorus

13 C Dm G 1. Am 2. Am

S. *If you plant ten mill - ion trees None would grow like these, these.*

A. *If you plant ten mill - ion trees None would grow like these, these.*

T. *If you plant ten mill - ion trees None would grow like these, these.*

B. *If you plant ten mill - ion trees None would grow like these, these.*

Coda

19 C Am G Am

S. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye

A. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye

T. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye

B. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye

23 C Am G Am

S. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye.

A. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye.

T. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye.

B. Great gums of the ri - ver, my sa - lu - ta - tions to ye.

2. Harken to the west wind, that blows from across the seas,  
The wind that filled the sails, and brought axes to the trees. ---> Chorus

3. Harken to the north wind, that dust from the soil does burn,  
Once so rich and fertile, when it's gone it can never return. ---> Chorus

4. Harken to the south wind, that comes from the icy cold,  
Rips across an empty moonscape, that's grown so tired and old. ---> Chorus ---> Coda