

# Rose Bay Ferry/Feel like going back home

Verse 1

(Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010)

♩=80

Tune David

Cl. Ev'ry mor-ning at eight twen-ty five down to the Rose Baywharf I drive

10

Tune

Cl. Park my Hum - ber un - der-neath the tree Hop a - long the gang-plank and then I'm free

14 Kristy

Tune

Cl. Free says you well how can that be when we al-ways fin - ish up at Cir - cul - lar Quay

18 David rit. . . . .

Tune

Cl. Doubt - ing Tom I will ex - plain When I get on board I sing this sweet re - frain

22 ♩=80

B.

Cl. ♩=80

32

B.

Cl.

## Verse 2

41 Rima John Bry

Tune

Cl. MondayJa vaTuesdaySpaWednesdayTo ky oandbacka gainThe on lytrou bleisthere isn'ta nyloobutwhatdoyouwantfora dol larortwo

49 Max Marjorie rit. . . . .

Tune 

Off with mer raincoat and new woolly vest See the jolly roger on my chest To days Friday's hold on tight to sit's off to Tri ni da dan back on night

Cl. 


57  $\text{♩} = 80$

B. 

Cl.  $\text{♩} = 80$  

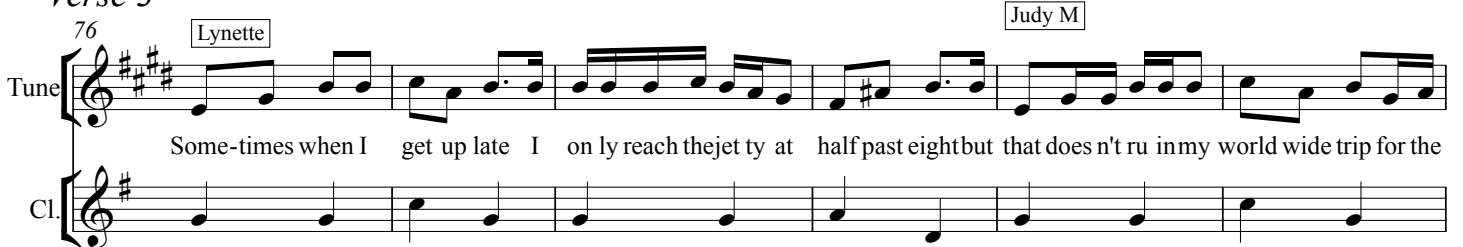
67

B. 

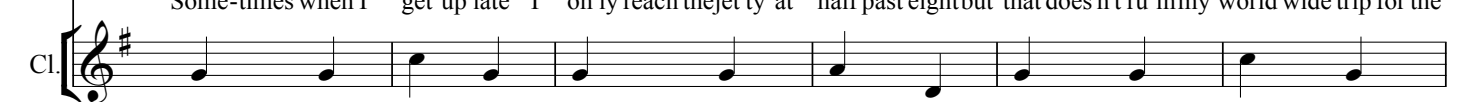
Cl. 

Verse 3

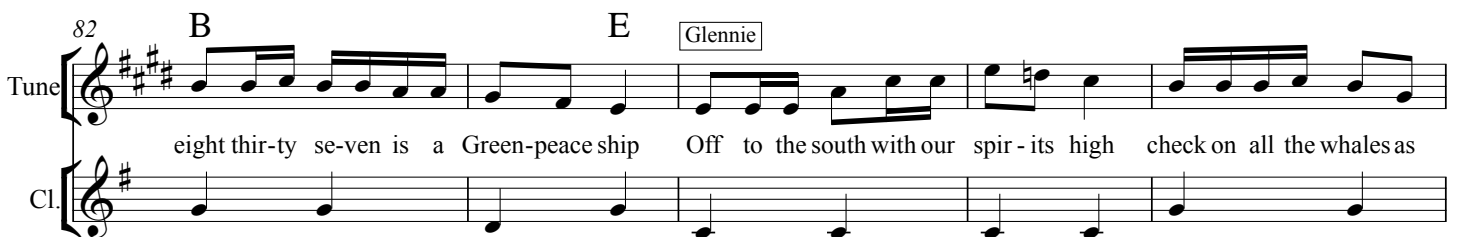
76 Lynette Judy M

Tune 

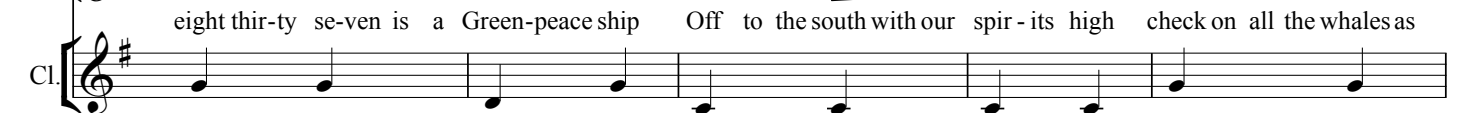
Some-times when I get up late I on ly reach the jet ty at half past eight but that does n't ru in my world wide trip for the

Cl. 

82 B E Glennie

Tune 

eight thir-ty se-ven is a Green-peace ship Off to the south with our spir - its high check on all the whales as

Cl. 

87 Wayne rit. . . . .

Tune 

we pass by We'll need life jack-ets so just pop up-stairs You can get them from the chap-py who col-lects the fares

Cl. 

92  $\text{♩} = 80$

B.  $\text{♩} = 80$  

Cl.  $\text{♩} = 80$  

101

B. 

Cl. 

# Feel like going back home (S. Pigram)

109  $\text{♩} = 130$

B. *Quay* **3** Feel like go-ing back home\_\_\_\_\_ Right now while the man-goes are ripe

Cl. **3**

118

B. Fran-gi pan-is start-ing to bloom And the blue bone start-ing to bite.

125 **G#7** **C#m** **A** **E** **B** **E**

Tune Ma I can just\_ taste your fish soup and rice\_ I'm com-ing back\_ home to you

129

B. Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life\_ Soon I'll be dream-ing of Broome

134

B. La - zy breeze blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

143 *[All men]*

B. Driv-ing up the dus-ty red high way\_\_\_\_\_ I got the free-dom blow-ing wind in my hair

148

B. Soak-ing up the wild des-ert coun try\_\_\_\_\_ All my wor-ries are gone I don't care

154 **G#7** **C#m** **A** **E** **B**

Tune Hey Ma I can just\_ taste your fish soup and rice\_ I'm com-ing back\_ home to

158

B.    
 Can't hack the pace of the ci-ty life\_ Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome

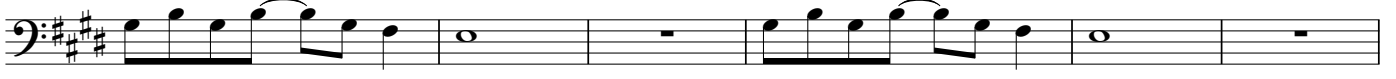
164

Slower

B.    
 La - zy breeze blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an-y time

Coda


173

B.    
 Soon I'll be dream-ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome


179

B.    
 Feel like go-ing back home\_\_\_\_\_ Right now while the man-goes are ripe Fran-gi

185

B.    
 pan-is start-ing to bloom\_\_\_\_\_ And the blue bone start-ting to bite Hey

191

B.    
 Ma I can just\_ taste your fish soup and rice\_ I'm com-ing back\_ home to you

195

B.    
 Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life\_ Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome

199

B.    
 Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome

205

B.    
 Soon I'll be dream-ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream-ing in Broome

210

B.    
 Soon I'll be dream - ing in Broome