

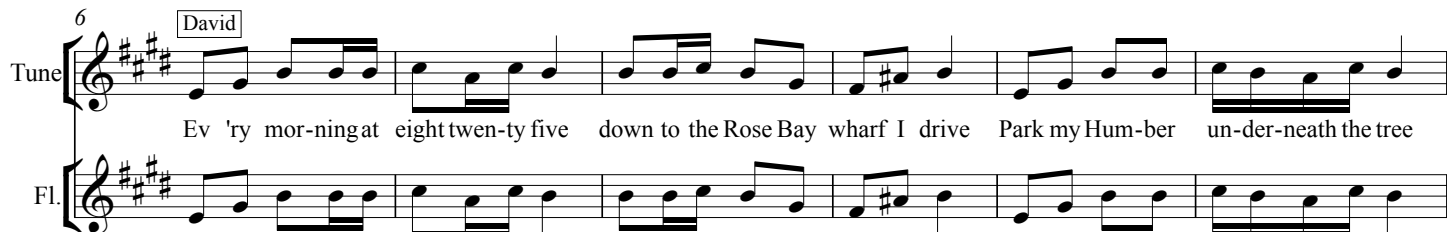
# Rose Bay Ferry/Feel like going back home

## Rose Bay Ferry (Bernard Bolan)

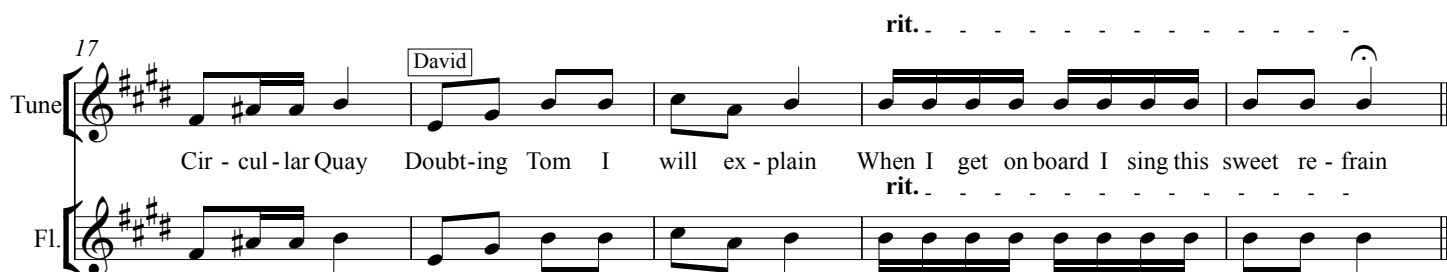
(Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010)

Fl. 

### Verse 1

6 David  
 Ev 'ry mor-ning at eight twen-ty five down to the Rose Bay wharf I drive Park my Hum-ber un-der-neath the tree  
 Fl. 

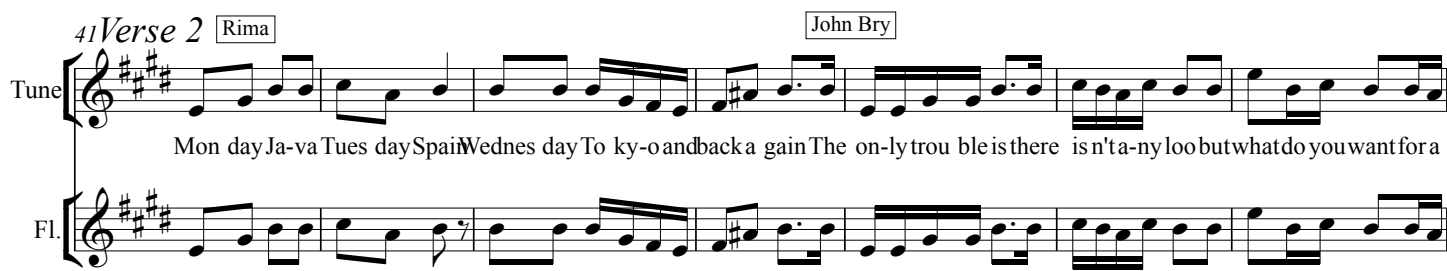
12 Kristy  
 Hop a-long the gang-plank and then I'm free Free says you well how can that be when we al-ways fin-ish up at  
 Fl. 

17 David rit. . . . .  
 Cir - cul - lar Quay Doubt-ing Tom I will ex - plain When I get on board I sing this sweet re - frain  
 Fl. 

22 ♩=80  
 A.   
 Where are we go-ing to -day Mis - ter Ni - chol - some-where is it go-ing to be Don't turn left turn right down the har - bour and

28  
 A.   
 out to the o - pen sea Throw a - way the com - pass right hand down and it's out through the Heads we'll go So

34  
 A.   
 ho let's be mer - ry on the Rose Bay fer - ry if we run out of pet - rol we'll row yo ho if we run out of pet - rol we'll row.

41 Rima John Bry  
 Mon day Ja - va Tues day Spain Wednes day To ky - o and back a gain The on - ly trou ble is there is n't a - ny loo but what do you want for a  
 Fl. 

48 Max

Tune   
 dol - lar or two Off with me rain - coat and me wool - ly vest See the jol - ly ro - ger

Fl.

52 Marjorie rit. . . . .

Tune   
 on my chest To - day is Fri - day so hold on tight cos it's off to Tri - ni - dad and back to - night

Fl. rit. . . . .

57  $\text{♩} = 80$

A.

*Where are we go - ing to day Mis - ter Ni - chol - sonwhere is it go - ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har - bour and*

63

A.

*out to the o - pen sea Pull up your an - chorpull your fin - ger out andwave good bye to your home We'ræff to Nan - tuck - et so -*

70

A.

*give that man a buck - et cos it's chop - py when you're out on the foam yo ho it's chop - py when you're out on the foam*

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

Fl.

82 Glennie

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

Fl.

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

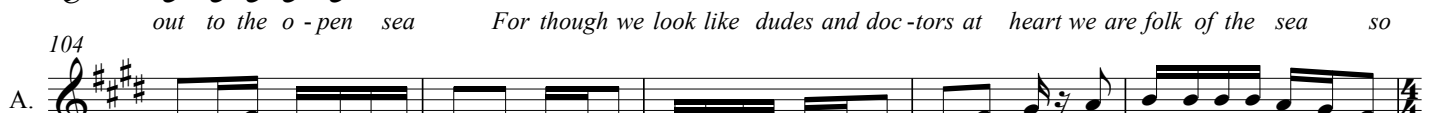
Fl. rit. . . . .

92  $\text{♩} = 80$

A.

*Where are we go - ing to - day Mis - ter Ni - chol - sonwhere is it go - ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har - bour and*

98  
A.  out to the o - pen sea For though we look like dudes and doc - tors at heart we are folk of the sea so

104  
A.  ho let's be mer - ry on the Rose Bay Fer - ry un - til we get to Cir - cu - lar Quay you see we fin - ish up at Cir - cu - lar

## Feel like going back home (S. Pigram)

109  $\text{♩} = 130$   
Tune  Feel like go - ing back home \_\_\_\_\_ Right

116  
Tune  now while the man - goes are ripe Fran - gi pan - is start - ing to bloom \_\_\_\_\_

121  
Tune  \_\_\_\_\_ And the blue bone start - ing to bite.

124  
A.  Hey Ma I can just taste your fish soup and rice I'm com - ing back home to you

129  
A.  Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life \_\_\_\_\_ Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome

FL. 

134  
A.  La - zy breeze blow - ing through your mind

FL. 

138  
A.  Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

FL. 

143 [All women]  
S.  Driv - ing up the dus - ty red high - way \_\_\_\_\_ I got the free - dom blow - ing wind in my

148  
S.  hair Soak - ing up the wild des - sert coun - try \_\_\_\_\_ All my wor - ries are gone I don't care

154  
A.  Hey Ma I can just taste your fish soup and rice I'm com - ing back home to you

159

A.

FL.

164

A.

FL.

168

A.

FL.

171 *Slower* *Coda*

FL.

180

S.

184

S.

189

S.

197

S.

202

S.

206

S.

209

S.

FL.