

Nepean Hawkesbury

Words & music by Sonia Bennett

D **A⁷** **D** **A⁷**

5 **A** **D** **A⁷** **D**

Ripp-ling wa - ters Tripp - ling wa - ters Wash-ing o - ver sand and stone
Fronds of ferns in lace - like pat - terms Danc-ing in the scat-tered spray
Where once tall the lone - ly bush stood Val - ly towns a mem-ory now

9 **D** **A⁷** **D**

High up in the moun - tain gor - ges Pure and fresh sweet wa - ter flows
Eels quick splash and frogs croak hoarse-ly I - cy wa - ters car - ry them away
Burra-gor - ang you hold the wa - ter That old Syd-ney's thirst ing for__

13 **D** **A⁷**

Down it falls through se - cret cham - bers Thun-dering on the val - ley floor
Now the creeks join up with ri - vers Snak - ing through the moun-tain's soul
Nepe-an Hawkesbury you're the life blood With - out you this city it will cry

17 **D** **A⁷** **D**

Gent-ly in - to creeks it wan-ders To join the rush-ing moun - tains roar.
Fast and flow-ing wa - ters tum - ble And my heart leaps up on - ce more
Death has come in - to our ri - vers High-paid pol - lu - ters cru - ci - fy

21 **B** **D** **A⁷** **D**

Blue green al - gae__ nu - tri - fies.

27 **D** **A⁷** **D**

Ripp - ling wa - ters tripp - ling wa - ters_ Wash in o - ver_ sand and stone.

Fl. 1

Bas.

31

High up in the moun - tain gor - ges pure and fresh sweet wa - ter_ flows.

Fl. 1

Bas.

35 **C** Coda

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Bas.

39

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Rec.

Bas.

Verse 1: Sonia only
 Verse 2: + bass recorder
 Verse 3: + flute 1 (Sam)
 Coda: (as writ)