

Green among the gold

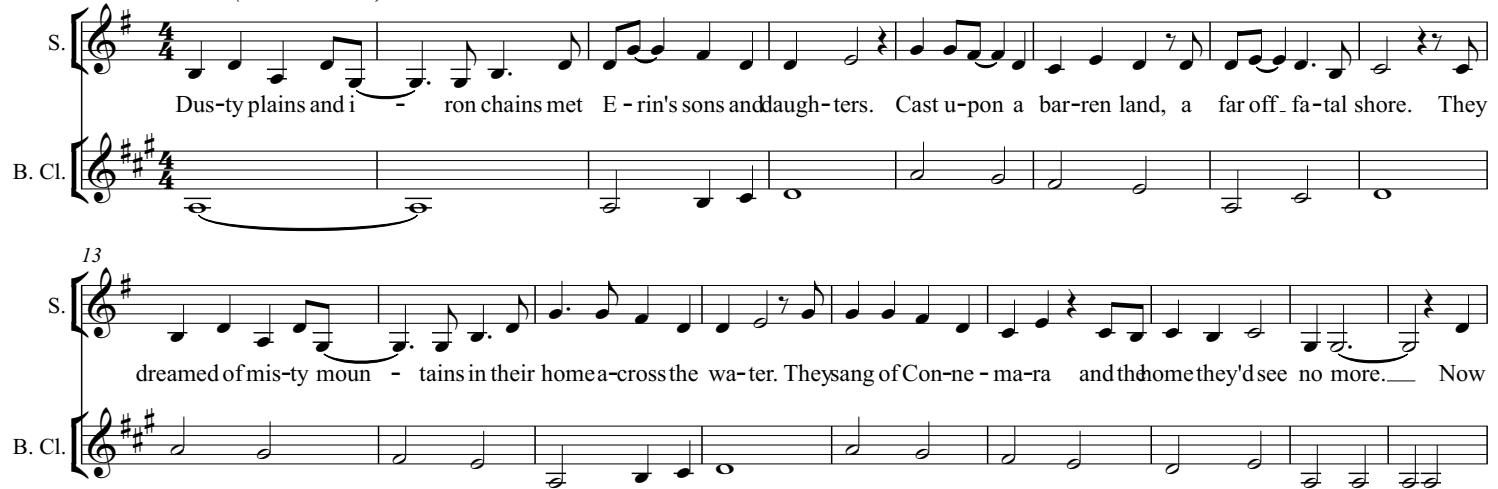
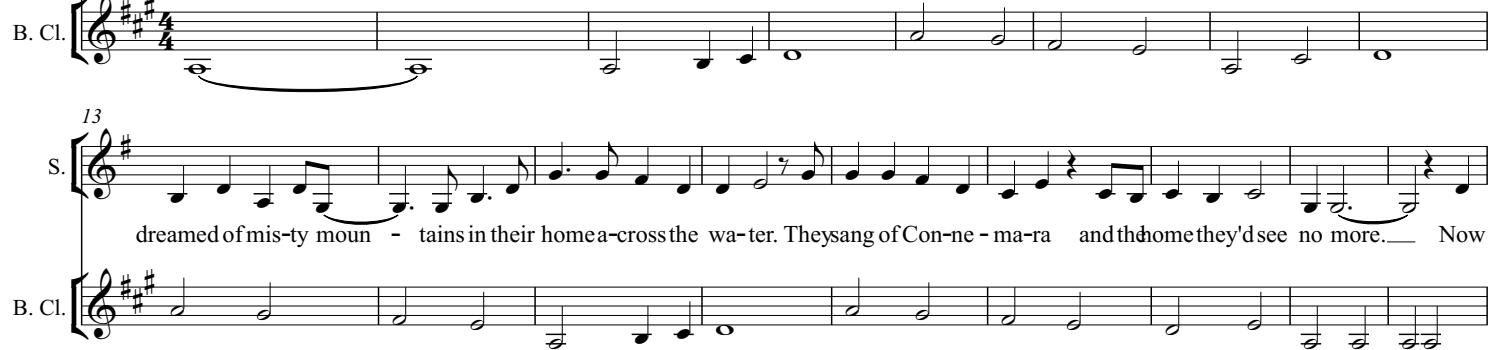
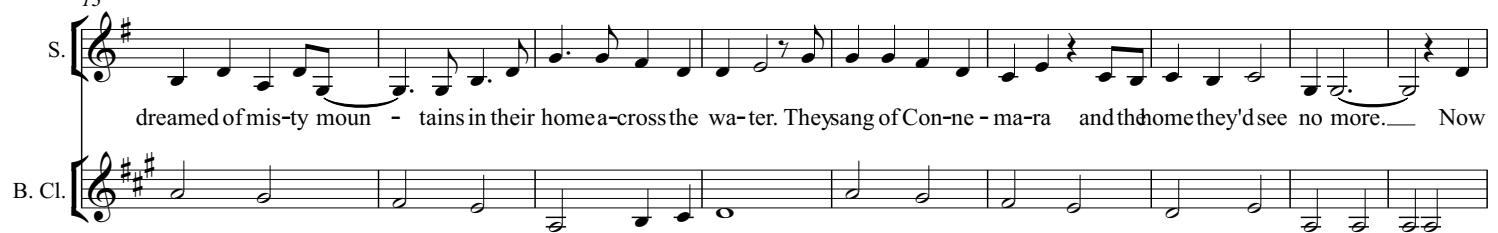
Intro --> V 1&2 --> Ch
Intro --> V 3&4 --> Ch x2 --> Coda

Rosalind & Steve Barnes
(Arr. Samantha O'Brien)

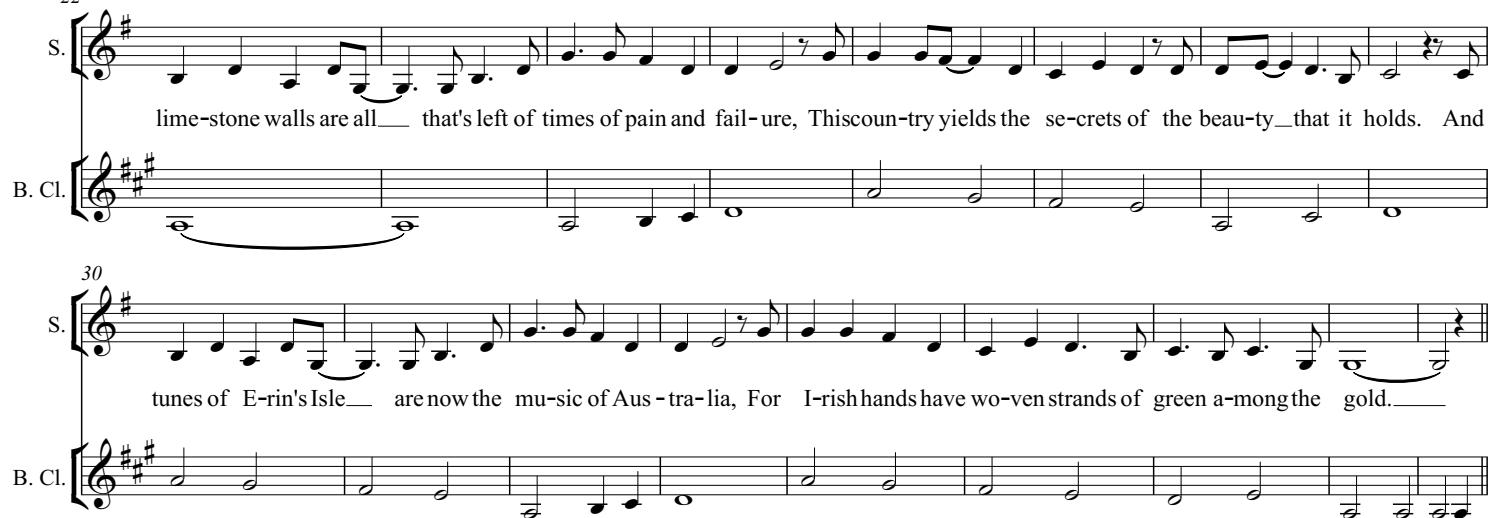
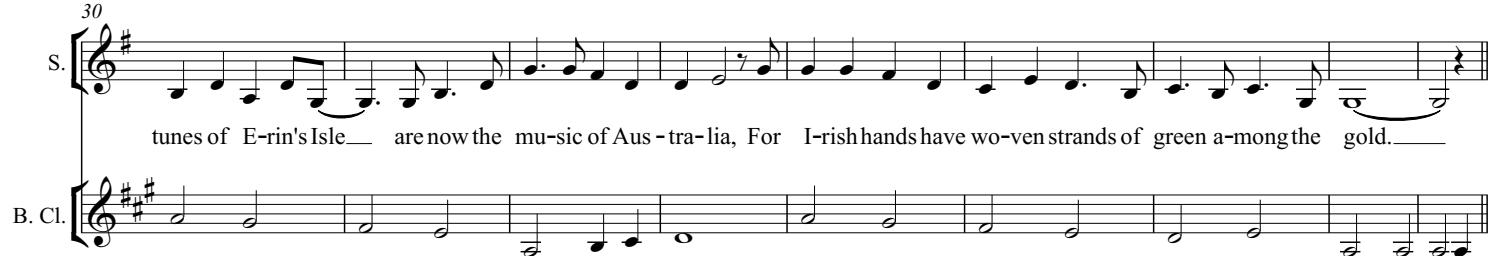
Intro

B. Cl. 
2nd time only

Verse 1 (Meredith)

S. 
Dus-ty plains and i - ron chains met E - rin's sons and daugh - ters. Cast u - pon a bar - ren land, a far off fa - tal shore. They
B. Cl. 
S. 
dreamed of mis - ty moun - tains in their home a - cross the wa - ter. They sang of Con - ne - ma - ra and th - home they'd see no more. Now
B. Cl. 

Verse 2 (Judie)

S. 
lime - stone walls are all that's left of times of pain and fail - ure, This coun - try yields the se - crets of the beau - ty that it holds. And
B. Cl. 
S. 
tunes of E - rin's Isle are now the mu - sic of Aus - tra - lia, For I - Irish hands have wo - ven strands of green a - mong the gold.
B. Cl. 

Chorus

S. 
And so be - neath the South ern Cross they sang their songs of Ire land. They sent her sons and daugh - ters herein hun gry days of old. They
B. Cl. 
S. 
play their jigs and reels be - neath the skies of their new home - land. I - Irish hands have wo - ven strands of green a - mong the
B. Cl. 

55 *to Coda*

S. gold.

B. Cl.

63 *Verse 3 (Men)*

S.

B. Cl.

Times were hard, at home and soon we took a great pro-mo-tion. To start a brand new life u-pon the far side of the globe And

S.

B. Cl.

now we find ouhearts are stran-ded some-where in mid o-cean. Now ourdays are full of sun-shine and our fu-ture's full of hope. Now

80 *Verse 4 (All)*

S.

B. Cl.

child-ren sing a bro-ken life of shear-ers and bush-ran-gers. And learn to play our mu-sic and to dance the steps of old. Though their

S.

B. Cl.

[---> Chorus x2 --> Coda]

88 hearts are in Aus-tral-i-a they ne-ver will be stran-gers. To the land we left be-hind us, they're the green-a-mong the gold.

97 *Coda A*

Vln.

B. Cl.

105 Vln.

B. Cl.

113 *B*

Vln.

B. Cl.

121 Vln.

B. Cl.