


Shelter


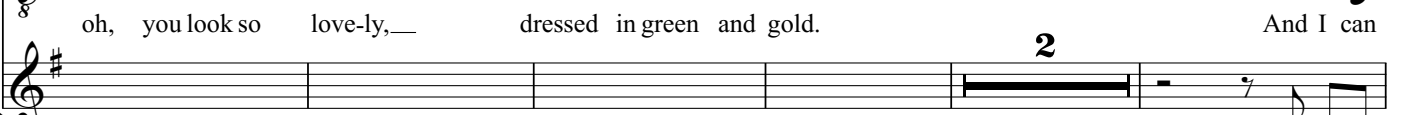
Eric Bogle (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2019)

Verse 1 (Alan)

T. 
Well I'm drown-ing in the sun-shine. As it pours down from the skies. There's

6
T. 
some-thing stir-ring in my heart, Bright col-ours fill my eyes As from

10
T. 
here to the far ho-ri-zon Your beau-ty does un-fold And

14
T. 
oh, you look so love-ly, dressed in green and gold. And I can
A. 
And I can

21 Verse 2 (Wayne & Ad)

T. 
al-most touch the o-cean, Shim-mer-ing in the dis-tant haze, As I
A. 
al-most touch the o-cean, Shim-mer-ing in the dis-tant haze, As I

25
T. 
stand here on this moun-tain, on this love-li-est day of days. Round
A. 
stand here on this moun-tain, on this love-li-est day of days. Round

29
T. 
half the world I've drif-ted, Left no wild oats un-sown, But
A. 
half the world I've drif-ted, Left no wild oats un-sown, But

33

T. 2

A. 2

Verse 3 (Tutti)

40

T. 8

Fl.

45

T. 8

Fl.

49

T. 8

Fl.

53

T. Em

Fl.