

Murrumbidgee Water

Verse 1 --> Chorus
 Verse 2 --> Chorus --> Bridge
 Verse 3 --> Chorus (a capella)
 Chorus (Tutti) (+ D chord)

John Warner

Arr. Samantha O'Brien (2010)

Solo $\text{♩} = 120$ G G/F# Em⁷ A G G/F# Em⁷ A

Solo Verse

4 D Em⁷ A D Em⁷ A

1. Born in the high - lands snows Wild in her youth's de - scen - ding
 2. O - ver her years of floods, Cur - rent twis - ting wild and strong,
 3. Sil - ver mist like hair, As the day is dawn - ing,

S.

(3rd verse only)

Solo 6 Bm⁷ A G Em⁷ D/F# G A

Swift - ly she fills and grows Out of her flood plains, wind - ing and ben - ding
 Chil - dren she made in the land, Creek and an - a branch, pond and bill - a - bong.
 Marks the ri - vers way As we hunt on a win - ter's morn - ing.

S.

Solo 9 D Em⁷ A D Em⁷ A

Fee - ding the tow - er - ing gums, Bush in creek and gul - ly
 Bright on the wide flood plain Glints the rip - pl - ing wa - ters
 Duck and cod from the stream Fruit and fun - gus, plant and seed,

S.

Solo 11 Bm⁷ A G Em⁷ D/F# G A

Shar - ing her boun - ties wide, Spread - ing soil in plain and val - ley.
 Proud - ly side by side, Flow the moth - er and the daugh - ter.
 Kan - ga - roo on the plain, See, she gives us all we need.

S.

Chorus

14 G A D G D/F# A Bm⁷ A G Em⁷ D/F#

Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here

S.

Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here

A.

Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here

T.

Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here

B.

Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile,

18 G A G F#m7 Bm G D A D D/C#

Solo
 for a lit-tle while High on a ridge we-stand, gaz-ing in love and awe O-ver the lands you made

S.
 for a lit-tle while High on a ridge we-stand, gaz-ing in love and awe O-ver the lands you made

A.
 for a lit-tle while High on a ridge we-stand, gaz-ing in love and awe O-ver the lands you made

T.
 for a lit-tle while High on a ridge we-stand, gaz-ing in love and awe O-ver the lands you made

B.
 High on a ridge we-stand, gaz-ing in love and awe

22 Bm7 A G G/F# Em7 A G G/F# Em7 A D ¹⁻² ^{3.} **Fine**

Solo
 — with your gen-tle hands, — how rich the gifts you pour.

S.
 — with your gen-tle hands, — how rich the gifts you pour.

A.
 — with your gen-tle hands, — how rich the gifts you pour.

T.
 — with your gen-tle hands, — how rich the gifts you pour.

B.
 pour.

Bridge

Bm E Bm F#m Em Bm G D Em7 A7

Solo
 We have kno-wn the drought, we have seen her an-ger Hur-ling trees in her rage, we've known thirst & we've borne hun-ger

S.
pp Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh

A.
pp Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh

Bm E Bm F#m G D Em7 G **D.S. al Fine**

Solo
 Yet for those who seek beau-ty waits in hi-ding In some sha-ded pools wait the fruits of her pro-vi-ding.

S.
 Ooh Ooh Ooh

A.
 Ooh Ooh Ooh