

Murrumbidgee Water

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

John Warner
 Arr. Samantha O'Brien (2010)

♩=120 G G/F# Em7 A G G/F# Em7 A

Verse 8

4 D Em7 A D Em7 A Bm7 A G

Solo

1. Born in the high-lands snows Wild in her youth's de - scen - ding Swift - ly she fills and grows
 2. O - ver her years of floods, Cur - rent_ twis - ting wild and strong, Chil - dren she made in the land,
 3. Sil - ver_ mist_ like hair, As the_ day_ is dawn - ing, Marks the_ ri - vers way

S. *(3rd verse only)*

V. 1 *(2nd verse only - play in all choruses)*

V. 2 *(3rd verse only)*

Vc. *(2nd & 3rd verses only)*

Cl. *(1st verse only - play in all choruses)*

Hp.

7 Em⁷ D/F[#] G A D Em⁷ A D Em⁷ A

Solo

Out of her flood plains, wind - ing and ben - ding Fee - ding the tow - er - ing gums, Bush in creek and gul - ly
 Creek and an - a branch, pond and bill - a - bong. Bright on the wide flood plain Glints the rip - pl - ing wa - ters
 As we hunt on a win - ter's morn - ing. Duck and cod from the stream Fruit and fun - gus, plant and seed,

S.

V. 1

V. 2

Vc.

Fl. *(2nd verse only - play in all choruses)*

Cl.

Hp.

11 Bm⁷ A G Em⁷ D/F[#] G A

Solo

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.

V. 1

V. 2

Vc.

Cl.

Hp.

V.S.

Chorus

14 G A D G D/F# A Bm7 A G Em7 D/F# G A

Solo
 Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here for a lit - tle while

S.
 Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here for a lit - tle while

A.
 Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here for a lit - tle while

T.
 Murr - um - bid - gee fair, Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile, Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here for a lit - tle while

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

V. 1
 3

V. 2
 3

Vc.
 3

Cl.
 3

Hp.

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

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

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

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

T.
 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

V. 1
 3

V. 2
 3

Vc.
 3

Fl.
 3

Cl.
 3

Hp.

[1-2] | 3.

22 Bm⁷ A G G/F# Em⁷ A G G/F# Em⁷ A D 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.
— with your gen-tle hands, — how rich the gifts you pour.

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

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

pp
S.
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh

pp
A.
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh

V. 1

V. 2

Fl.

Bm E Bm F#m G D Em⁷ G A 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

V. 1

V. 2

Fl.