

Poor Feller My Country

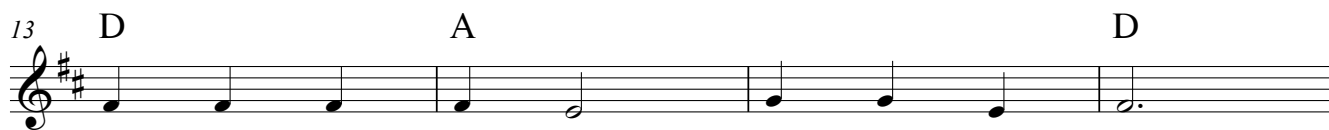
Ted Egan
[Arr. Maria Dunn 2003]



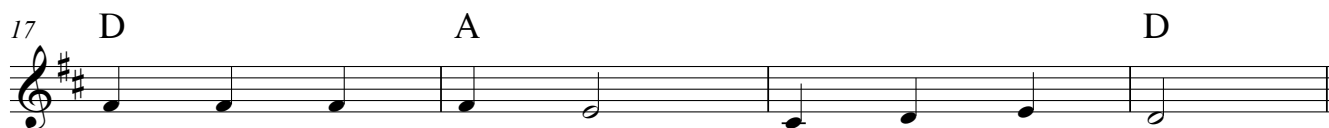
1. Once when I'm young boy, _____ old man tell me. _____



Al - ways look af - ter, _____ this you coun - try. _____



You are a ri - ver, You are the sea.



You are the rocks boy, This you coun - try.

2. Once in a dreamtime, happy and free.
People of nature in our country.
I was an emu, red kangaroo.
Dance in the firelight, didjeridu.
3. Civilisation, work for the boss.
Put on some clothes boy, cover your loss.
I was a moonbeam, star in the sky.
I was the lightning, flashing on high.
4. Talk to the tourists, stop at the store.
Mining uranium, money galore.
I am a bottle, I am a can.
Wrapped up in plastic, civilised man.

Chorus

21 D A D

A. *Poor fell-er my coun-try, poor fell-er me.*

T. *Poor fell-er my coun-try, poor fell-er me.*

B. *Poor fell-er my coun-try, poor fell-er me.*

28 A D

A. *Dream ings a night-mare Poor fell er me.*

T. *Dream ings a night-mare Poor fell er me.*

B. *Dream ings a night-mare Poor fell er me.*

Drone --> sticks
 Verse 1:
 Chorus: All (unison) (+ simple drums)
 Verse 2:
 Chorus: All (unison) (clap with sticks)
 Verse 3:
 Chorus: All (unison) (clap with sticks)
 Verse 4: All women
 Chorus: All (harmonies with chords - full on!!)
 Chorus: All (+ improvisations)
 Chorus: All (+ improvisations)
 Chorus: All (a capella + sticks)