

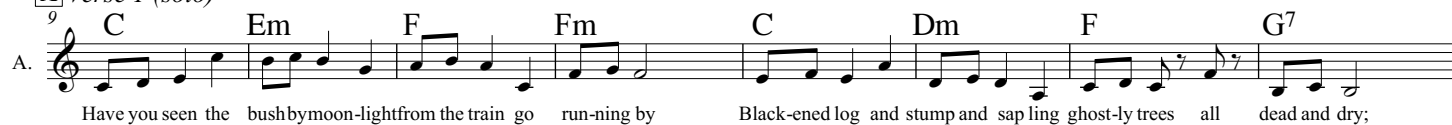
On the night train

W: Henry Lawson M: Ade Monsborough

(Arr. Noni Dickson - 2011)


VI. 

A Verse 1 (solo)

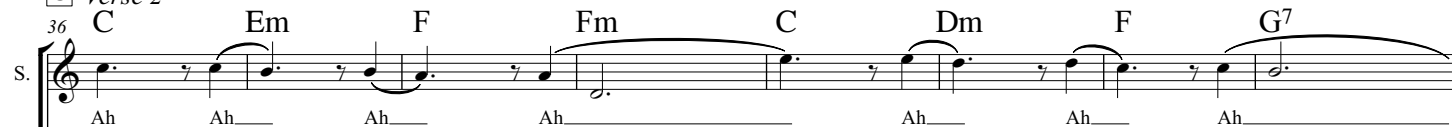
A. 
Have you seen the bush by moon-light from the train go run-ning by Black-ened log and stump and sap ling ghost-ly trees all dead and dry;

A. 
Here a patch of glassy wa-ter; there a glimpse of mys-tic sky? Have you heard the still voice cal-ling yet so warm and yet so co-ld.

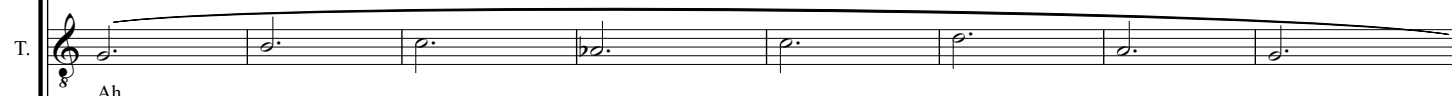
A. 
I'm the moth - er bush that bore you, come to me when you are old.

Fl. 

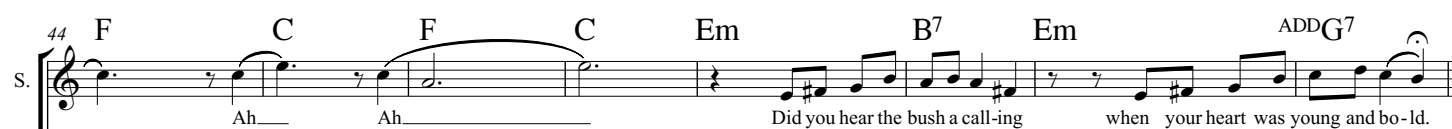
C Verse 2

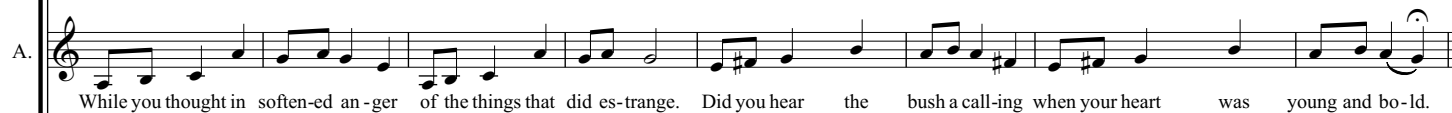
S. 
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

A. 
Did you see the bush be-low you sweep-ing dark - ly to the range All un-changed and all un-chang-ing Yet so ve - ry old and strange!

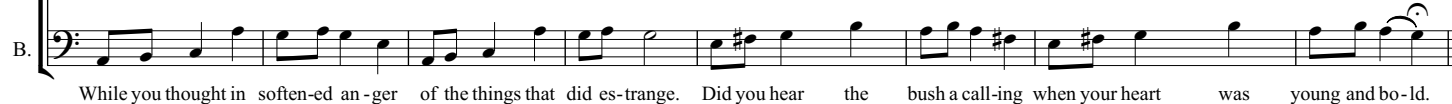
T. 
Ah

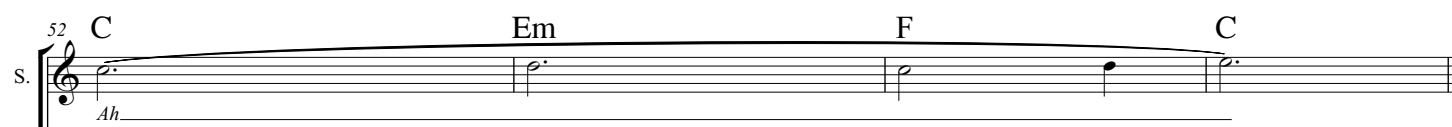
B. 
Did you see the bush be-low you sweep-ing dark - ly to the range All un-changed and all un-chang-ing Yet so ve - ry old and strange!

S. 
Ah Ah Did you hear the bush a call-ing when your heart was young and bo-ld.

A. 
While you thought in soften-ed an-ger of the things that did es-trange. Did you hear the bush a call-ing when your heart was young and bo-ld.

T. 
Ah Ah Did you hear the bush a call-ing When your heart was young and bo-ld.

B. 
While you thought in soften-ed an-ger of the things that did es-trange. Did you hear the bush a call-ing when your heart was young and bo-ld.

S. 
Ah

A. 
I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.

T. 
I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.

B. 
I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.

56 **D** C Em F Fm C Em F Fm C

F1.

65 Em F Fm C Dm F G⁷

T. Rec.

72 F C F C Em B⁷ Em

F1.

79 G⁷ rit. C a tempo Em F C Em F Fm C Em F Fm

F1.

E 91 C Verse 3 Em F Fm C Dm F G⁷

S.
In the cut ting in the tun-nel out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call-ing from the pine ridge ov-er head:

A.
In the cut ting in the tun-nel, out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call-ing from the pine - ridge ov-er head:

T.
In the cut ting in the tun-nel, out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call-ing from the pine - ridge ov-er head:

B.
In the cut ting in the tun-nel, out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call-ing from the pine - ridge ov-er head:

99 F C F C Em B⁷ Em G⁷

S.
You have seen the seas and cit - ies; all is cold to you, or dead. All seems done and all seems to - ld but the grey light turns to go - ld!

A.
You have seen the seas and cit - ies; all is cold to you, or dead. All seems done and all seems told but the grey light turns to go - ld!

T.
You have seen the seas and cit - ies; all is cold to you, or dead. All seems done and all seems told but the grey light turns to go - ld!

B.
You have seen the seas and cit - ies; all is cold to you, or dead. All seems done and all seems told but the grey light turns to go - ld!

107 C Em F C

S.
I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

A.
I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

T.
I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

B.
I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

111 Em F Fm C

V1.