


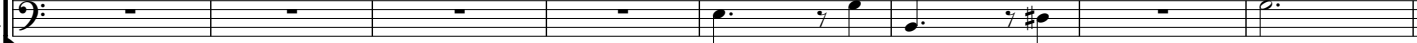


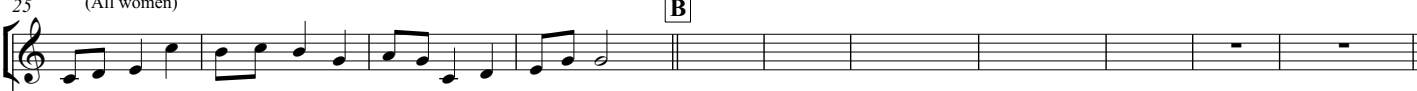


On the night train

W: Henry Lawson M: Ade Monsborough
(Arr. Noni Dickson - 2011)




Vl. 
Vla. 

9 **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;
Vl. 
Vla. 


17
A. 
Here a patch of glas sy wat - er; there a glimpse of mys-tic sky? Have you heard the still voice cal - ling yet so warm and yet so co - ld.
Vl. 
Vla. 
Vc. 

25 (All women) **B**
A. 
I'm the moth-er bush that bore you, come to me when you are old.
Vl. 
Vla. 
Vc. 


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


44
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.
Vl. 
Vla. 


52 D

A. 

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

Vl. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

64 rit.

Vl. 

Vla. 

Vc. 


80 **a tempo**

Vl. 


Vla. 


Vc. 


91 E

A. 

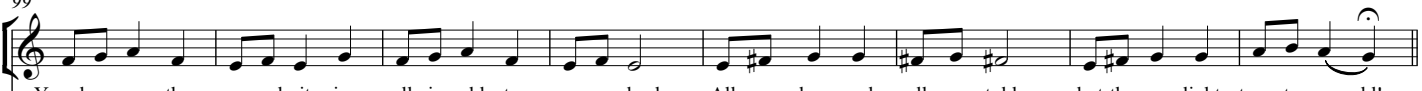
In the cut - ting in the tun - nel, out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call - ing from the pine-ridge ov - er head:

Vl. 


Vla. 


Vc. 

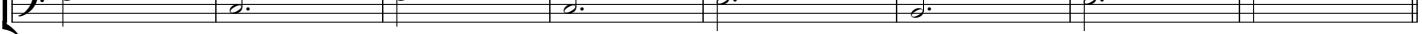
99

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!

Vl. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

107

A. 

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

Vl. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

rall. . . C