

Bogong Ranges

W: Billie Wye M: Sonia Bennett
(Arr. Sonia Bennett & Wayne Richmond)

Verse 1

SB $\text{♩} = 140$ **3** *Dmaj7* *G* *Em* *Dmaj7*
I havknown the spell___ of the Bo-gong Ranges,_____ As the morn-ing mists

SB 10 *A* *Dmaj7* *D7* *G*
where the sun - rise rolled._____ Where the dew - drops glis-tened, in___ gol - den

SB 16 *Em* *A7* *D* **2**
clus - ters,___ on the scen-ted blues_____ of the wat - tle gold. Where the

Verse 2

SB 23 *Dmaj7* *G* *Em* *Dmaj7* *A*
soft breeze_____ waf-ting the mag - pie's car-ol, and the joys of life_ in ev - 'ry - thing._____ Oh the

SB 31 *Dmaj7* *D7* *G* *Em* *A7*
spell that tru - ly the heart held cap - tive,___ to the Bo - gong hills_____

SB 36 *D*
in the garb of Spring._____ I have

Verse 3

SB 41 *Dmaj7* *G* *Em* *Dmaj7* *A* *Dmaj7*
seen the Spring___and the Sum-mer woo - ing, in the frag-rant groves of the musk tree's shade,_____ Where the snow-bells

SB 50 *D7* *G* *Em* *A7* *D* **2**
grew by the tune - ful wa - ters_'neath the fern tree fronds._____where the sun-beams played._____

Bridge 1

59 G (Sonia + sops) Em G Em Dmaj7 A7 (Sonia + sops)

SB Where the ly-re-bird lays rang from the hol - low, 'Til the bush re-joiced with the gift of mime,

T. *p* Ooh Ooh 'Til the bush re-joiced mime,

66 (Sonia) Dmaj7 G Em

SB and the thrush-es sang of the Spring-time's ma - - ting, on the

T. on the

71 A7 D 2

SB Bo - gong Hills with the Sum - mer - time.

T. Bo - gong Hills with the Sum - mer - time.

Instrumental

77 Dmaj7 G Em Dmaj7

SB

83 A Dmaj7 D7 G Em

SB

89 A7 D 2

SB I have

95 *Dmaj7 Verse 4* *G Em Dmaj7*

SB *loit-ered a - mong their noon - tide glor - ies, in the ros - y flush of an Au-tumn*

101 *A Dmaj7 D7 G Em A7*

SB *day. Where the green and gold of the Spring and Sum-mer, have ming-led their tints*

108 *D* **2**

SB *with the hues of May.*

Bridge 2

113 *G (Sonia + sops) Em G Em (Sonia) Dmaj7*

SB *I have roamed in the tran-quil glow of sun - set. Through the moss beds spend*

T. *Ooh Ooh Through the moss beds*

118 *(Sonia + sops) A7 (Sonia) Dmaj7 G Em*

SB *thrift with per-fumes rare. Where the bees still hov - ered with nec - tars la - den, dif-*

T. *rare. dif-*

125 *A7 D*

SB *fu - sing a sweet-ness ev' - ry - where. I have*

T. *fu - sing ev' - ry - where.*

Verse 5

131 Dmaj7 G Em Dmaj7 A

SB
 seen them veiled by the snow-flakes fall - ing, as the ev' ning waned to the South wind's tune.

138 Dmaj7 D7 G Em

SB
 With their rid - ges wrapped in a flee - cy man - tle, Like a

143 A7 D

SB
 blob of gold 'neath the ri - sing moon. I have

149 Dmaj7 Verse 6 G Em Dmaj7 A
 (Sonia + sops)

SB
 heard them swept by the win - ter bliz - zard. in the mid-night hour to the din-go's whine,

T.
 bliz - zard. whine,

156 Dmaj7 D7 G Em (Sonia) A7

SB
 Yet the mys-tic spell of the Bo-gong Ran - ges, in their wil-dest moon, saved this heart of

T.
 Ran - ges,

163 D A7 D

SB
 mine. in their wil-dest moon, saved this heart of mine.

T.
 mine. mine.