

Bogong Ranges

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

Verse 1

SB 

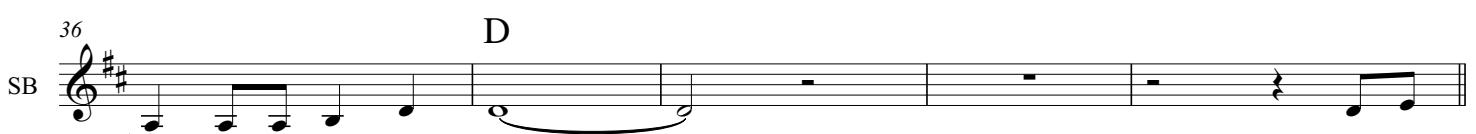
SB 

SB 

Verse 2

SB 

SB 

SB 

Verse 3

SB 

SB 

Bridge 1

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

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

66 Dmaj⁷ (Sonia) G Em

and the thrush - es sang____ of the Spring-time's ma - - - ting, on the
—
on the

71 A⁷ D 2

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

Instrumental

77 Dmaj⁷ G Em Dmaj⁷

83 A Dmaj⁷ D⁷ G Em

89 A⁷ D 2 I have

95 Dmaj7 *Verse 4*

SB G Em Dmaj7

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

(Sonia + sops)

118 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
 SB (Sonia + sops) 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. *pp* mine.