

# Bogong Ranges

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

*Verse 1*

♩=140

3

SB

I have known the spell of the Bo-gong Ranges, As the morn-ing mists

10

SB

where the sun-rise rolled. Where the dew - drops glis-tened, in gol - den clus-ters, on the

17

SB

scen-ted blues of the wat-tle gold. Where the

S.

Da da da da da Da da da da da

*Verse 2*

23

SB

soft breeze waf-ting the mag - pie's car-ol, and the joys of life in ev - 'ry - thing.

30

SB

Oh the spell that tru - ly the heart held cap - tive, to the Bo-gong hills

36

SB

in the garb of Spring. I have

S.

Da da da da da Da da da da da

*Verse 3*

41

SB

seen the Spring and the Sum-mer woo - ing, in the frag-rant groves of the musk tree's

47

SB

shade, Where the snow - bells grew by the tune - ful wa - ters 'neath the

F1.

Rec.

53

SB  
 fern tree fronds \_\_\_\_\_ where the sun-beams played. \_\_\_\_\_

S.  
 Da da da da da\_ Da da da da da\_

*Bridge 1*

59 *(Sonia + sops)* *(Sonia + sops)*

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

66 *(Sonia)*

SB  
 \_\_\_\_\_ and the thrush - es sang \_\_\_\_\_ of the Spring-time's ma - -

70

SB  
 ting, on the Bo-gong Hills with the Sum-mer - time. \_\_\_\_\_ **2**

S.  
 on the Bo-gong Hills with the Sum-mer - time. \_\_\_\_\_ **2**

*Instrumental*

77

SB  
 \_\_\_\_\_

F1.  
 \_\_\_\_\_

Rec  
 \_\_\_\_\_

85

SB  
 \_\_\_\_\_

F1.  
 \_\_\_\_\_


Rec  
 \_\_\_\_\_


91 **D**


SB  
 \_\_\_\_\_ I have


S.  
 Da da da da da\_ Da da da da da\_

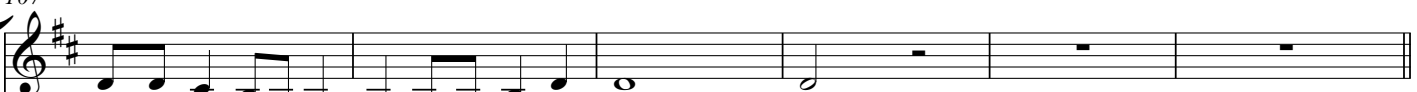
95 Verse 4


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

101 SB    
 day. Where the green and gold of the Spring and Sum - mer, have

F1. 

Rec. 

107 SB    
 ming-led their tints with the hues of May.

S.    
 Da da da da da Da da da da da


Bridge 2


113 SB    
 (Sonia + sops) I have roamed in the tran-quil glow of sun - set. (Sonia) Through the moss beds\_ spend thrift with per-fumes

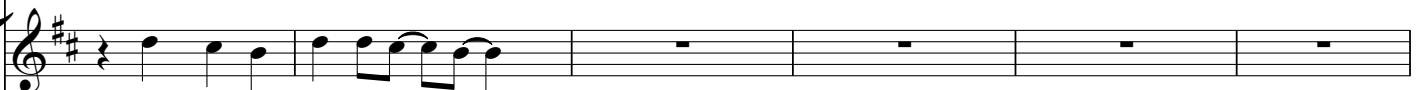
119 SB    
 (Sonia + sops) rare. (Sonia) Where the bees still hov - ered\_ with nec - tars la - den, dif-

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

Verse 5

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

137 SB    
 tune. With their rid-ges\_ wrapped in a flee - cy man - tle, Like a

F1. 

Rec. 

143

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

S.  
 Da da da da da Da da da da da

149 Verse 6

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

155 (Sonia)

SB  
 whine, Yet the mys-tic spell of the Bo-gong Ran-ges, in their

F1.  
 Rec

161

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

F1.  
 Rec

165

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

S.  
 pp mine.

F1.  
 Rec  
 pp