


Bogong Ranges

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

♩=140 *Verse 1*

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

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

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


Vln.  pizz

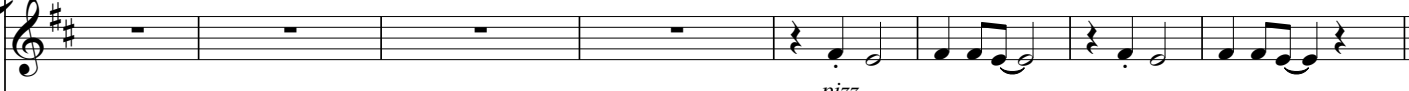
Vla.  pizz


Verse 2

SB  soft breeze waf-ting the mag - pie's car ol, and the joys of life in ev-'ry - thing. Oh the spell that tru - ly the


Vln.  pizz

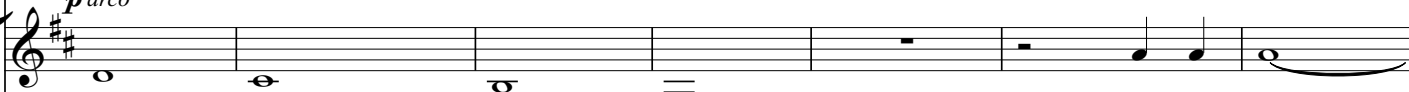
SB  heart held cap-tive, to the Bo-gong hills in the garb of Spring. I have

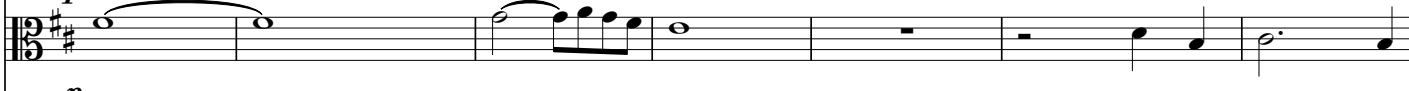
Vln.  pizz


Vla.  pizz

Verse 3

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

Vln.  p arco

Vla.  p arco

Vc.  p

48

SB

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

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

arco

53

SB

fern tree fronds where the sun-beams played.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

pizz

pizz

Bridge 1

59

(Sonia + sops)

SB

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

(Sonia)

(Sonia + sops)

(Sonia)

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

arco

pizz

arco

67

SB

thrush-es sang of the Spring-time's ma - ting, on the Bo-gong Hills with the Sum-mer -

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

73

SB

- time.

Vln. pizz

Vla. pizz

Vc.

Instrumental

77

SB

Vln.

Vla. pizz

Vc.

83

SB

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

89

SB

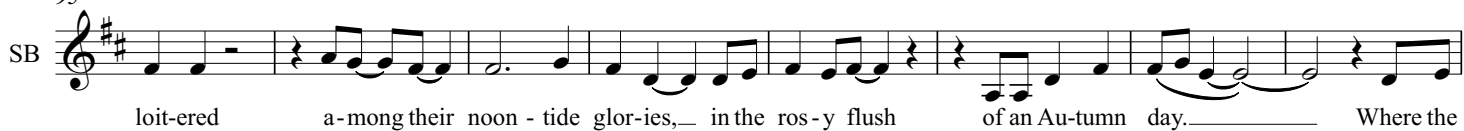
I have

Vln.


Vla.

Vc.

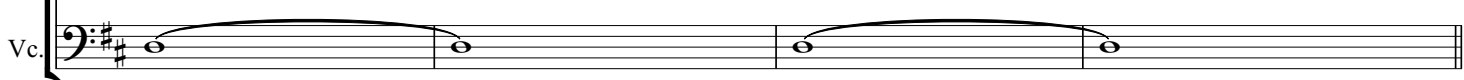
95 Verse 4

SB 

103

SB 

109

SB 
May.
pizz
Vln. 
pizz
Vla. 
Vc. 

Bridge 2

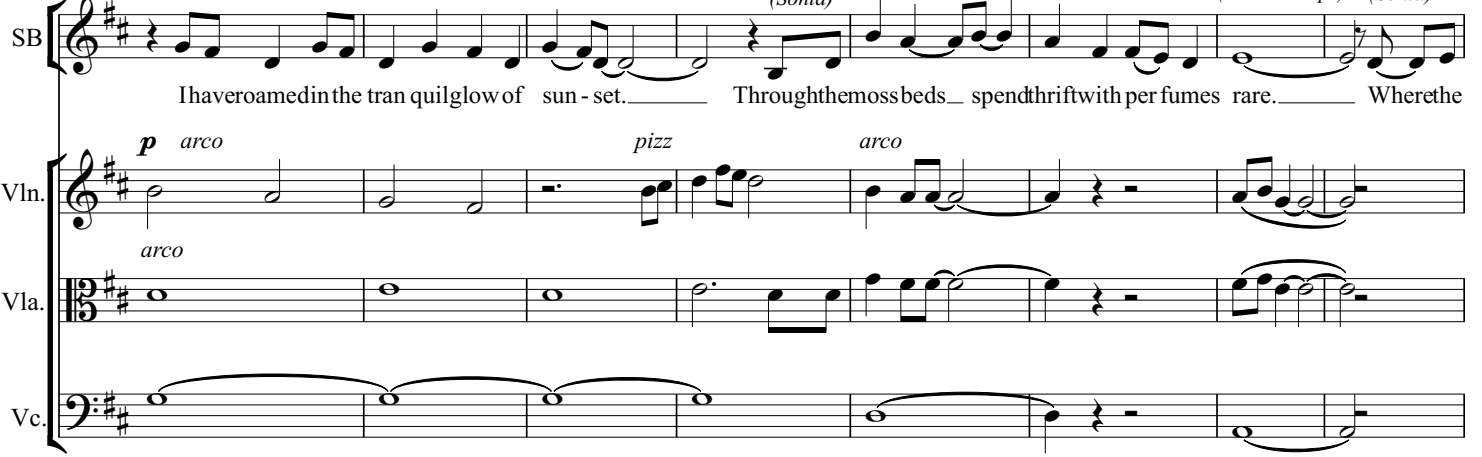
113 (Sonia + sops)

SB *(Sonia)* I have roamed in the tranquil glow of sun - set. Through the moss beds spend thrift with perfumes rare. Where the

Vln. *p arco* *pizz* *arco*

Vla. *arco*

Vc.




121

SB bees still hovered with nec - tars laden, dif - fu - sing a

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.



126

SB sweet-ness ev' - ry - where. I have

Vln. *pizz*

Vla. *pizz*

Vc.

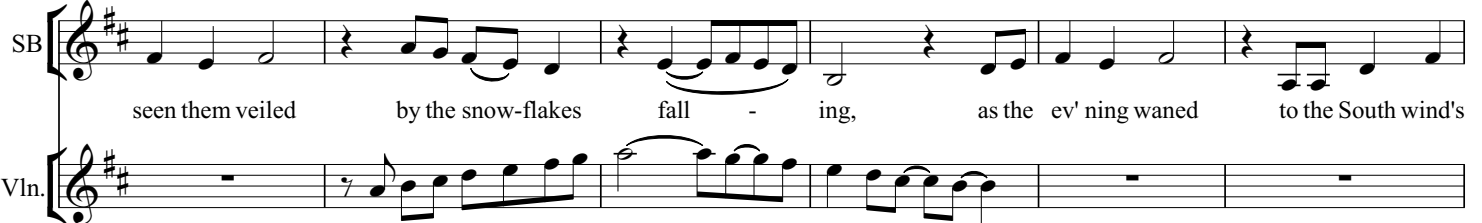


Verse 5

131

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

Vln.



137

SB tune. With their rid-ges wrapped in a fleecy mantle, Like a



143

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

Vln.
pizz

Vla.
pizz

Vc.

149 *Verse 6*
(Sonia + sops)

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

Vln.
arco

Vla.
p arco *arco*

Vc.
p

157 *(Sonia)*

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

Vln.
pizz

Vla.
arco *pizz*

Vc.

164

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

Vln.
arco *pizz*

Vla.
arco *pizz*

Vc.