

# Gundagai Grace

Fay White (Arr. Jill Stubington, 2013)

G C G D

S. This world is not my home I'm just a pass ingthrough My trea sures are laid up some where be yond the

A. We used to sing — This world is not my home I'm just a pass - ingthrough My trea sures are laid up some where be yond the

T. This world is not my home I'm just a pass ingthrough My trea sures are laid up some where be yond the

B. This world is not my home I'm just a pass - ingthrough My trea sures are laid up some where be yond the

Org. *p*

10 G G7 C G

S. blue The an - gels beck oned\_ me from hea ven's\_ o - pen door\_\_\_\_\_ and I can't feel at

A. blue The an - gels beck oned\_ me from hea ven's\_ o - pen door\_\_\_\_\_ and I can't feel at

T. blue The an - gels beck oned\_ me from heav- ens\_ o - pen door\_\_\_\_\_ and I can't feel at

B. blue The an - gels beck oned\_ me from hea ven's\_ o - pen door\_\_\_\_\_ and I can't feel at

Org.

16 D C D =84 *Sonia*

S. home in this world an - y\_ more. Well I'm

A. home in this world an - y\_ more.

T. home in this world an - y\_ more.

B. home in this world an - y\_ more.

Org.

22 **A** D G A D G D Em A

S. tired and ach- ing\_ downhear - ted and blue tra - vel-ling north to the sun with out you And the

Pno.

30 D G A Bm G Em A A7

S. Gun da-gai pop-lars standguard on my fear as I walk through the night to the phone There's a

Pno.

38 D G A D G D Em A

S. lu - min ous blue in the north to nor' west in the red- gums the star- lings are settling to rest And I'm

Fl.

Pno.

46 D G A D G Em

S. ring-ing you up in the place where we nest but I'm won- dring where is my

Fl.

Pno.

52 D G Bb F Bb

S. home

Fl.

Pno.

58 **B** Eb *Sonia* Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm Bb

S. No - bo-dy ans - wers the coins clat ter down I walk back to my camp on the edge of the town And I

Fl.

Pno.

66 Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm Bb Bb7

S. feel like an ex - ile in the land of my birth ci - ty bred white skin to the bone

Fl.

Pno.

74 Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm

S. Old Mur rum - bi dgee's not say - ing a word and the sound of the mo poke is the sad dest I've

Fl.

Pno.

81 Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm Eb *All sops*

S. heard when out of the blue falls grace like the dew and quite sud den - ly I feel at home. Like I'm

A. Like I'm

Fl.

Tpt.

Pno.

90 **C** Ab Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm Bb Cm

S. not just pass - ing though on my way to some sweet by and by \_\_\_\_ This world is my home\_ in its pain and its glo-ry I'm

A. not just pass - ing though on my way to some sweet by and by \_\_\_\_ This world is my home\_ in its pain and its glo-ry I'm

T. not just pass - ing though on my way to some sweet by and by \_\_\_\_ This world is my home\_ in its pain and its glo-ry I'm

B. not just pass - ing though on my way to some sweet by and by \_\_\_\_ This world is my home\_ in its pain and its glo-ry I'm

Tpt.

Org.

102 Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm Ab

S. gon - na live here\_ till I die. \_\_\_\_ And the rain\_ falls\_ on the just\_ and the un just and there's hea-ven here\_ in the

A. gon - na live here\_ till I die. \_\_\_\_ And the rain\_ falls\_ on the just\_ and the un just and there's hea-ven here\_ in the

T. gon - na live here\_ till I die

B. gon - na live here\_ till I die

Tpt.

Org.

112 Eb Bb Ab Eb Fm F Bb *Sonia*

S. sun's warm em-brace and the earth keeps on giv-ing what we need for liv ing\_ grace u pon grace u- pon grace. \_\_\_\_ There are

A. sun's warm em-brace and the earth keeps on giv-ing what we need for liv ing\_ grace u pon grace u- pon grace. \_\_\_\_

Tpt.

Org.

122 **D** Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm

S. mag pies\_ next morn - ing and fresh wet ted earth\_\_\_\_\_ and the stub ble\_ is shi ning as the high-way rolls

Fl.

Pno.

129 Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Fm Eb

S. north and each town has trea sure and trou ble\_ and change\_ the good\_\_\_\_\_ the bad and the strange

Fl.

Tpt.

Pno.

137 **E** Ab Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb

All sops

S. And I'm not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by\_\_\_\_\_ This

A. And I'm not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by\_\_\_\_\_ This

T. not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by\_\_\_\_\_ This

B. not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by\_\_\_\_\_ This

Tpt.

Pno.

Org.

146  $A\flat$   $Fm$   $B\flat$   $Cm$   $A\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $A\flat$

S. world is my home in its pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here till I die. And I'll

A. world is my home in its pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here till I die. And I'll

T. world is my home in its pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here till I die.

B. world is my home in its pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here till I die.

Tpt.

Org.

154  $A\flat$   $Fm$   $E\flat$   $B\flat$  *Sonia*  $Fm$   $E\flat$

S. think a-bout death when I die Gon na live ful - ly here till I die.

A. think a-bout death when I die

Pno.