

Gundagai Grace

Fay White (Arr. Jill Stubington, 2013)

S. This world is not my home I'm just a-pass ing through My trea-sures are laid

B. This world is not my home I'm just a - pass - ing through My trea-sures are laid

Org. *p*

8 S. up some where be-yond the blue The an-gels beck-oned me from hea - ven's o - pen door___ and I

B. up some where be-yond the blue The an-gels beck-oned me from hea-ven's o - pen door___ and I

Org.

15 S. can't feel at home in this world an - y___ more. Well I'm

B. can't feel at home in this world an - y___ more.

Org. =84 *Sonia*

22 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

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

38 D G A D G D Em
 S. lu - min-ous blue in the north to nor' west in the red-gums the star-lings are settling to

45 A D G A D
 S. rest And I'm ring-ing you up in the place where we nest but I'm

50 G Em D G Bb F Bb
 S. won-dring where is my home

58 **B** *Sonia* Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm
 S. No - bo-dy ans-wers the coins clat-ter down I walk back to my camp on the edge of the

65 Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm Bb Bb⁷
 S. town And I feel like an ex-ile in the land of my birth ci-ty bred white skin to the bone

74 Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm Bb
 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 heard when

82 Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm Eb *All sops*
 S. out of the blue falls grace like the dew and quite sud-den-ly I feel at home. Like I'm

90 C Ab Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb

S. not just pass - ing though 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

Org.

98 Ab Fm Bb Cm Ab Bb Eb

S. 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

Org.

105 Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Bb

S. _____ And the rain _____ falls _____ on the just _____ and the un-just _____ and there's hea-ven here _____ in the sun's warm em-brace _____ and the

Org.

114 Ab Eb Fm F Bb *Sonia*

S. earth keeps on giv-ing what we need for liv-ing _____ grace u-pon grace u-pon grace. _____ There are

Org.

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

S. mag-pies next morn-ing and fresh wet-ted earth__and the stub-ble_ is shi-ning as the high-way rolls north and

130 Eb Ab Bb Eb Fm Eb *All sops*

S. each town has trea-sure and trou-ble_ and change_ the good__ the bad and the strange And I'm

138 **E** Ab Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm

S. not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by_____ This world is my home__ in its

B. not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by_____ This world is my home__ in its

Org.

148 Bb Cm Ab Bb Eb Ab Ab

S. pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here__ till I die._____ And I'll think a-bout

B. pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here__ till I die._____

Org.

155 Fm Eb Bb *Sonia* Fm Eb

S. death when I die_____ Gon-na live ful-ly here till I die._____