

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

A. We used to sing — This world is not my home I'm just a - pass - ing through My trea-sures are laid

Chords: G C G

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

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

Chords: D G G7 C G

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

A. can't feel at home in this world an - y — more. —

Chords: D C D =84 *Sonia*

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

Pno.

Chords: D G A D G D Em A

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

Pno.

Chords: D G A Bm G Em A A7

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

Pno.

Chords: D G A D G D Em A

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

Pno.

52 D G Bb F Bb

S. home

Pno.

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

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

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

Pno.

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

Pno.

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

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

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

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. ____

D 122 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

Pno.

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

A. And I'm

Pno.

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

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

A. not just pass - ing through on my way to some sweet by and by_____ This world is my

147 Fm Bb Cm Ab Bb Eb Ab

S. home_____ in its pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here_____ till I die._____ And I'll

A. home_____ in its pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here_____ till I die._____ And I'll

154 Ab Fm Eb Bb *Sonia* Fm Eb

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.