

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

8
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

15
S. can't feel at home in this world an - y — more. *Sonia* Well I'm

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

22 **A**
S. tired — and ach ing — down hear ted and blue tra vel ling north to the sun with out you And the Gun da gai pop lars stan guard on my fear as I

34
S. walk through the night to the phone There's a lu - minous blue in the north to northwest in the red gum she star ling are settling to rest And I'm

46
S. ring-ing you up in the place where we nest but I'm won-dring where is my home

58 **B** *Sonia*
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 — feel like an

67
S. ex-ile in the land of my birth — ci-ty bred white skin — to the bone — Old Mur-rum - bi-dgee's not say-ing a

77
S. word — and the sound of the mo-poke is the sad-dest I've heard when out of — the blue falls grace — like the dew and quite

Tpt.

86 *All sops* **C**
S. sud-den-ly I feel at home. — Like I'm not just pass - ing though on my way to some

Tpt.

95 **Bb**

S. sweet by and by _____ This world is my home_ in its pain and its glo-ry I'm gon - na live here_ till I die.____

Tpt.

105

S. _____ And the rain_ falls_ on the just_ and the un-just and there's hea-ven here_ in the sun's warm em -

Tpt.

113

S. _____ brace and the earth keeps on giv-ing what we need for liv-ing_ grace u-pon grace u - pon grace.____ There are

Tpt.

Sonia

122 **D**

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

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

Tpt.

All sops

138 **E**

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

Tpt.

149

S. glo - ry I'm gon - na live here_ till I die._____ And I'll think a - bout

A. _____ And I'll think a - bout

Tpt.

155

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

A. _____ death when I die._____

Sonia