

Gundagai Grace

Fay White (Arr. Jill Stubington, 2013)

S. G C
This world is not my home I'm just a-pass ing

A. We used to sing— This world is not my home I'm just a - pass - ing

T. This world is not my home I'm just a-pass ing

B. This world is not my home I'm just a - pass - ing

6 G D
through My trea - sures_ are laid up some where be-yond the blue The

A. through My trea-sures are laid up some where be-yond the blue The

T. through My trea - sures_ are laid up some where be-yond the blue The

B. through My trea - sures_ are laid up some where be-yond the blue The

11 G G7 C G
an - gels beck - oned_ me from hea - ven's_ o - pen door_____ and I

A. an - gels beck - oned_ me from hea - ven's_ o - pen door_____ and I

T. an - gels beck - oned_ me from heav - ens_ o - pen door_____ and I

B. an - gels beck - oned_ me from hea-ven's o - pen door_____ and I

15 D C D =84 Sonia

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.

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

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

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

S. tired and ach-ing down hear - 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 stand guard on my fear as I walk through the night to the phone There's a

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

46 D G A D G Em D G B^b B^b

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

58 **B** *Sonia* Eb 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

66 Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm Bb B^{b7} Eb

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

75 Ab Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm Bb

S. 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

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

89 *All sops* C $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

S. — Like I'm not just pass - ing though on my way to some sweet by and by — This

A. Like I'm not just pass - ing though 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

98 $A\flat$ Fm $B\flat$ Cm $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

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

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

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

106 $A\flat$ $E\flat$ Fm $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$

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

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

114 $A\flat$ $E\flat$ Fm F $B\flat$ *Sonia*

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

A. earth keeps on giv-ing what we need for liv-ing — grace u-pon grace u-pon grace. —

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

A. 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

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

T. 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

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

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

T. pain and its glo - ry I'm gon - na live here__ till I die.____

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

155 Fm Eb Bb *Sonia* Fm Eb

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

A. death when I die____