

On the night train

W: Henry Lawson M: Ade Monsborough

(Arr. Noni Dickson - 2011)

VI. C Em F Fm C Em F Fm

A Verse 1 (solo)

A. C Em F Fm C Dm F G7
Have you seen the bushy moon-light from the train go run-ning by Black-ened log and stump and sap-ling ghost-ly trees all dead and dry;

A. F C F C Em B7 Em G7
Here a patch of glas-sy wat-er; there a glimpse of mys-tic sky? Have you heard the still voice cal-ling yet so warm and yet so co-ld.

A. C (All women) Em F C
I'm the moth - er bush that bore you, come to me when you are old.

Fl. Em F Fm C Em F Fm

C Verse 2

S. C Em F Fm C Dm F G7
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

A. C Em F Fm C Dm F G7
Did you see the bush be-low you sweep-ing dark-ly to the range All un-changed and all un-chang-ing Yet so ve-ry old and strange!

T. C Em F Fm C Dm F G7
Ah

B. C Em F Fm C Dm F G7
Did you see the bush be-low you sweep-ing dark-ly to the range All un-changed and all un-chang-ing Yet so ve-ry old and strange!

S. F C F C Em B7 Em ADDG7
Ah Ah Did you hear the bush a call-ing when your heart was young and bo-ld.

A. F C F C Em B7 Em ADDG7
While you thought in soften-ed an-ger of the things that did es-trange. Did you hear the bush a call-ing when your heart was young and bo-ld.

T. F C F C Em B7 Em ADDG7
Ah Ah Did you hear the bush a call-ing When your heart was young and bo-ld.

B. F C F C Em B7 Em ADDG7
While you thought in soften-ed an-ger of the things that did es-trange. Did you hear the bush a call-ing when your heart was young and bo-ld.

S. C Em F C
Ah

A. C Em F C
I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.

T. C Em F C
I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.

B. C Em F C
I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.

56 **D** C Em F Fm C Em F Fm C

F1.

T. Rec.

65 Em F Fm C Dm F G⁷

T. Rec.

72 F C F C Em B⁷ Em

F1.

79 G⁷ rit. C a tempo Em F C Em F Fm C Em F Fm

F1.

91 **E** C Verse 3 Em F Fm C Dm F G⁷

S.

A.

T.

B.

In the cut-ting in the tun-nel out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call-ing from the pine ridge ov-er head:

99 F C F C Em B⁷ Em G⁷

S.

A.

T.

B.

You have seen the seas and cit - ies; all is cold to you, or dead. All seems done and all seems to - ld but the grey light turns to go - ld!

107 C Em F C

S.

A.

T.

B.

I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

111 Em F Fm C

V1.