



# On the night train


## A Verse 1 (solo)

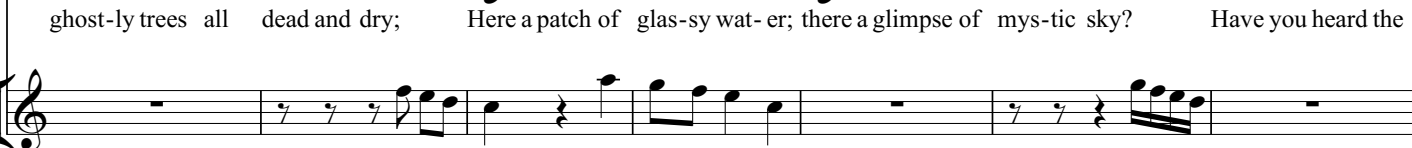
8

A.  Have you seen the bush by moon-light from the train go run-ning by Black-ened log and stump and sap-ling


F1. 

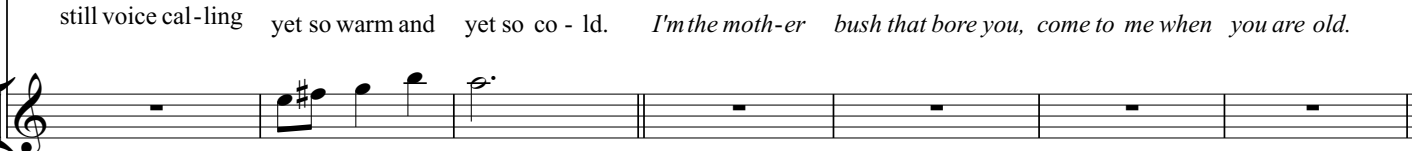
15

A.  ghost-ly trees all dead and dry; Here a patch of glas-sy wat-er; there a glimpse of mys-tic sky? Have you heard the

F1. 

22 (All women)

A.  still voice cal-ling yet so warm and yet so co - ld. *I'm the moth-er bush that bore you, come to me when you are old.*

F1. 

29 B


F1. 

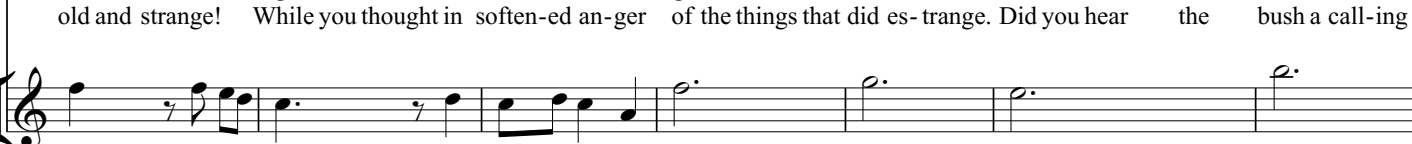
36 C

A.  Did you see the bush be-low you sweep-ing dark - ly to the range All unchanged and all un-chang-ing Yet so ve - ry

F1. 

43

A.  old and strange! While you thought in soften-ed an-ger of the things that did es-trange. Did you hear the bush a call-ing

F1. 

50

A.  when your heart was young and bo-ld. *I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.*

F1. 

56 **D**

F1. 


72

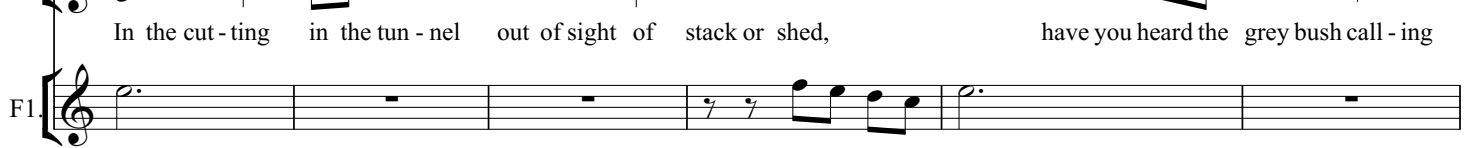
F1. 

80


F1. 

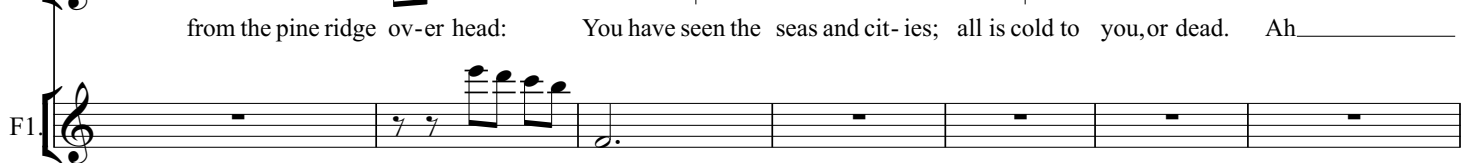
91 **E** Verse 3

S.  In the cut - ting in the tun - nel out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call - ing

F1. 

97

S.  from the pine ridge ov - er head: You have seen the seas and cit - ies; all is cold to you, or dead. Ah \_\_\_\_\_

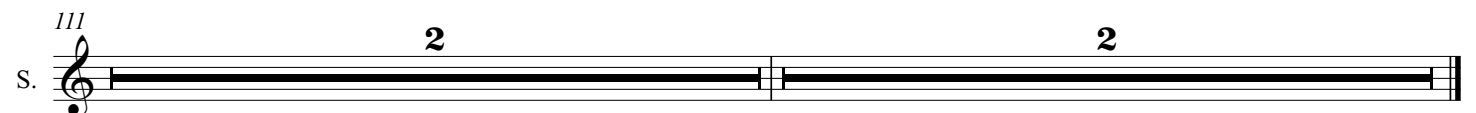
F1. 

104

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

A.  all seems to - ld but the grey light turns to go - ld! I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

111

S.  \_\_\_\_\_ **2** \_\_\_\_\_ **2** \_\_\_\_\_