

Flour Bin

W: Henry Lawson M: Sonia Bennett (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2013)

SB 7 **A** G C C/B Am D
The flats are green as e-ver_ the creeks go ri-pling through The

SB 13 G G/F# Em C D G
mud-gee hills are show-ing their deep-est shades of blue Those moun-tains in the distance

SB 19 C G D G
that e-ver held a charm are fair-er than a pic-ture as seen from Cox-es farm On a

SB 26 G C C/B Am D G G/F# Em
Ger-man farm by Mud-gee that took long years to win On the wide bricked back ver - an-dah there

Vl.
Vla.

SB 32 C D G
stands a flo-ur bin And the dear old Ger-man la - dy though the ba-ker's cart runs

Vl.
Vla.

SB 37 C G D G
out still keeps a fif - ty in it a - gainst a time of drought

Vl.
Vla.

enter piano
All women

42 **Bm** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G/F#** **Em**

SB It was my fa-ther made-it it stands as good as new And of the o-thers like it there

Vl.

Vla.

49 **C** **D** **G**

SB still re-main a few God grant when drought shall strike us the young will take a

Vl.

Vla.

54 **C** **G** **D** **G**

SB pull and the old folk find their strength a - new_ to keep those flour bins full

Vl.

Vla.

C *tacet piano*
(piano to double violin
melody only if needed)

60 **Em** **D** **C** **G/B** **Am** **G** **D/F#** **G** **Em** **D** **C** **G/B** **Am** **G**

Vl.

Vla.

67 **D/F#** **G** **Em**

Vl.

Vla.

76 **D** *enter piano* *Sonia + men*
 SB *G G C C/B Am D G G/F#*
 By Law-son's hill near Mud-gee_ on old Eu-run-der - ee the place they call New

83 *Em C D G*
 SB Pipe-clay where the di-ggers used to be on a drea - ry old se - lec - tion where

88 *C G D G*
 SB times were dry and thin in a slab and shin-gle kit-chen there stood a flo - ur bin

94 *All women*
 SB *Bm Em C D G G/F# Em*
 Twasploor - er with the ca-ttle_ twas rust and smut in wheat twasblight in eyes and or-chards and
 Bar. *8*
 Twasploor - er with the ca-ttle_ twas rust and smut in wheat twasblight in eyes and or-chards and
 B.
 Twasploor - er with the ca-ttle_ twas rust and smut in wheat twasblight in eyes and or-chards and
 V1.
 Vla.

101 *C D G C* *Sonia only* *all women*
 SB coarse salt beef to eat Oh how our mo-ther stru-ggled till eyes and brain were dull Oh
 Bar. *8*
 coarse salt beef to eat Oh how our mo-ther stru-ggled till eyes and brain were dull
 B.
 coarse salt beef to eat Oh how our mo-ther stru-ggled till eyes and brain were dull
 V1.
 Vla.

107 G D G

SB how our fa - ther slaved and toiled to keep those flour bins full The

Vl.

Vla.

114 E G C C/B Am D G G/F# Em

SB flats are green as e-ver_ the creeks go ri-pling through The Mud-gee hills are show-ing their

120 C D G C

SB deep-est shades of blue Thosmoun-tains in the distance that e-ver held a charm are fair- er than a

Bar.

B.

fair- er than a

fair- er than a

127 G D G C G

SB pic - ture as seen from Cox - es farm are fair - er than a pic - ture as

Bar.

B.

pic - ture as seen from Cox - es farm are fair - er than a pic - ture

pic - ture as seen from Cox - es farm are fair - er than a pic - ture

132 D G rit.

SB seen from Cox - es farm

Vl.

Vla.