

Flour Bin

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

7 A G C C/B Am D

SB The flats are green as e-ver_ the creeks go ri-pling through The

13 G G/F# Em C D G

SB mud-gee hills are show-ing their deep-est shades of blue Those moun-tains in the distance

19 C G D G

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

26 G C C/B Am D G G/F# Em

SB Ger-man farm by Mud-gee that took long years to win On the wide bricked back ver - an-dah there

V1.

V2.

32 C D G

SB stands_____ a flo-ur bin And the dear old Ger-man la - dy though the ba-ker's cart runs

V1.

V2.

37 C G D G

SB out still keeps a fif - ty in it_ a - gainst a time of drought

V1.

V2.

B *enter piano*
All women

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

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

V1.

V2.

49 **C D G**

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

V1.

V2.

54 **C G D G**

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

V1.

V2.

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

V1.

V2.

67 **D/F# G Em**

V1.

V2.

76 **D** *enter piano* *Sonia + men* G G C C/B Am D G G/F#

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

SB Twasploor - er with the ca-ttle_ twas rust and smut in wheat twas blight in eyes and or-chards and

Bar. Twasploor - er with the ca-ttle_ twas rust and smut in wheat twas blight in eyes and or-chards and

B. Twasploor - er with the ca-ttle_ twas rust and smut in wheat twas blight in eyes and or-chards and

V1.

V2.

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. 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.

V2.

107 G D G *All except sops*

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

V1.

V2.

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 Those moun-tains in the distance that e-ver held a charm are

126 G D G C

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

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

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

131 G D G 2 rit.

SB pic-ture as seen from Cox-es farm

Bar. pic-ture

B. pic-ture

V1.

V2.