

Dust in the Sun

Words written by Darcy Niland and the setting is *The Dying Stockman* in 2/4 time

I was born by the wheel of a wag-on One noon of a sum-mer be - gun

And I spent all my years in the sad-dle I was born to the dust in the sun.

I've watched with a star for my lantern
And many a tale we have spun
In my time in the stars and the moonlight
In my days in the dust in the sun

For my true love told me she needs me
My heart's with the girl that I've won
Just a day's ride away in the distance
She can see me as dust in the sun

We'll be married one day in October
I'll buy me some sheep and a run
Far away from the plains and the mountains
Far away from the dust in the sun.

We will live for and love one another
With love that will never be done
Yet I'll dream by the fire in the evening
And remember the dust in the sun

In the haze and the blaze of the drought time
Way back to that summer begun
And I'll dream by the fire in the winter
Of my days in the dust in the sun.