

A Little Sprig of Wattle

Words A. H. Scott, 4th Battery, Australian Field Ambulance Gallipoli 1915, set to an original tune by David Johnson 2015.
The ANZAC legend was being pumped up in Australia to encourage recruitment. The ANZAC Book 1916 was written and illustrated in Gallipoli by the Men of Anzac and published "for the benefit of Patriotic Funds connected with the A&NZAC".

Intro and fill **F** **G7** **C**

Verse **C** **G7** **C**

1. My moth - - er's let - - - ter came to - - day,
2. The old home now - - looks at its best,
3. I al - - most see that glimpse of spring.
4. The old home snug - - a - - midst the pine.

F **C** **G7**

And now my thoughts are far a - - way,
The mess - - age ran; the count - - ry's dressed
The ver - - y air here seems to and ring
The creek that twists and turns and twines

Am **Em** **Dm** **C**

For in bet - - ween its pag - - es lay
In spring's gay cloak, and I have pressed
With joy - - ful notes of birds that sing
Round tall gum roots and un - - der - - mines

F **G7** **C**

A lit - - tle sprig of wat - - tle.
A lit - - tle sprig of wat - - tle.
A - - mong the sprigs of wat - - tle.
Is all a - - blaze with wat - - tle.