

A Night at Daisy Park

Words by Neil McCann with Dave de Santi and John Harpley corroborating on the tune.

Chorus

Play us a tune on your old con-cer-tin-a, they ask young Jim-my Mc - Cann.
8 The danc-ing be - gins as he plays the first note, and the girls take the men by the hand.
16 In an old log kitch - en at Dais - y Park, the eve-ning has just__ be - gun.
24 There'll be sing-ing and danc-ing for hours_ to come, and they'll wish no end to the fun.

Verse

32 The road__ runs north__ from Bed-ger-e - bong, the sulky runs rough on the track.
40 They're out for the night for a song and a dance, not sure when they'll__ be back.
48 Past Gun-ning Gap church on the right now they're close, there's ex - cite - ment in__ the air.
56 When you see the tall pines line the road to the house, it's tie - up and straight-en your hair.

The folk in the house hear the sulky approach, they jump up and rush to the door.
Jim's playing a tune, it's in time with the horse as it trots down the drive in four-four.
They welcome them in and they give them a drink and discuss the past week and such things.
With formalities over they move all the chairs to make plenty of room for the flings.

The Music goes on till the wee tiny hours the kids lie asleep on the floor.
The night's nearly over, the dancing has stopped, their tired feet are too sore.
The wood-stove boils the kettle once more, they sit round and sing an old song.
One last cup of tea 'fore they head on their way back to Bedgerebong.