

Bush Night

Words and music by English photographer, author and songwriter Doug Kennedy who lived in Australia for several years.

Chorus

Smoke curls up a-round the old gum tree trunk,
Sil - - ver moon makes the wet trees glist - - en.
Fire burns bright - ly while we sit round and list - en
To the sounds of a coo - l bush night.

The musical notation for the chorus is written on a treble clef staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four lines of music. The first line has a G chord above the first measure and a C chord above the fifth measure. The second line has a G chord above the first measure and a D7 chord above the fifth measure. The third line has a G chord above the first measure and a C chord above the fifth measure. The fourth line has a G chord above the first measure, a D7 chord above the second measure, and a G chord above the fifth measure. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Verse

We drove through rain to reach our Flind - ers camp - site.
Clouds on the moun - tain top and creeks were run - ning.
The land looked green - - and the birds were sing - ing
And we camped by a wood - - ed creek.

The musical notation for the verse is written on a treble clef staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four lines of music. The first line has a G chord above the first measure and a C chord above the fifth measure. The second line has a G chord above the first measure and a D7 chord above the fifth measure. The third line has a G chord above the first measure and a C chord above the fifth measure. The fourth line has a G chord above the first measure, a D7 chord above the second measure, and a G chord above the fifth measure. The lyrics are written below the notes.

The clouds were clearing and a full moon rising.
Pine trees outline 'gainst a starry sky.
The ground shone ghostly and a bat flew over.
There was peace on that shiny bush night.

Guitar played softly while we drank our coffee.
Flames jumped up from the red hot cinders.
We talked of the outback and we sang of the Flinders.
There was beauty on that cold bush night.