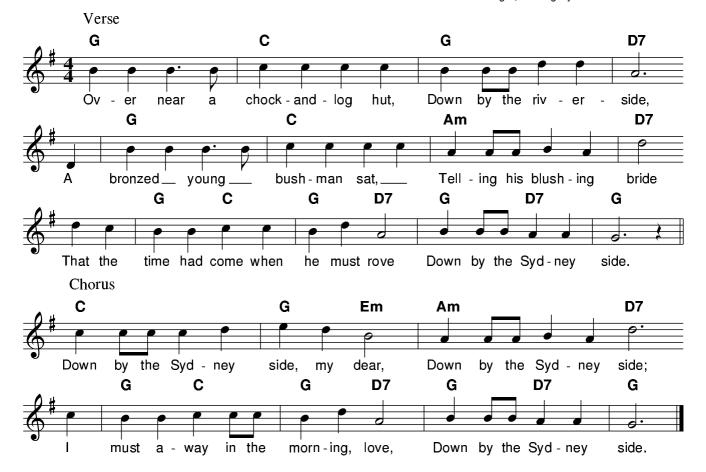
Down by the Sydney Side

Words from AB Paterson's 'Old Bush Songs', Setting by David Johnson 2004



For the sheep they wanted shearing, And of shearers there was few, And 'twas time that he was steering Across the sunny New (South Wales)— So I must away in the morning, love, Down by the Sydney side.

She kissed him yet once more again, As she tightly clasped his hand, And, though her heart it throbbed with pain, She murmured a fond Good-bye! For she knew that he was bound to ride Down by the Sydney side.

The best of friends must part, my dear, Your faith in me abide;
Trust in my love, and have no fear,
For soon I'll homeward ride;
Then for a year I will not steer
Down by the Sydney side.

Final Chorus Last Line
I'll stay away in the morning, love,
From down the Sydney side.