

# 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.