Lazy Harry's Along the Road to Gundagai

Words sent to AB Paterson by Dr CH Souter and published in Old Bush Songs with the last chorus courtesy of Bill Scott.

Tune as adapted over years of performance by Dave Johnson



Well we crossed the Murrumbidgee near the Yanco in a week And strolled through old Narrandera and we crossed the Burnett Creek But we never stopped at Wagga for we'd Sydney in our eye But we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

We chucked our blooming swags off and we walked into the bar. We called for rum and raspberry and a shilling each cigar But the girl who served the poison, she winked at Bill and I So we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

I've seen lots of girls me boys and drunk a lot of beer And I've met with some of both that would leave you mighty queer But for beer to knock you sideways and girls to make you sigh You must camp at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

In a week the spree was over and the cheque was all knocked down So we shouldered our Matildas and we turned our backs on town And the girls stood us a nobbier as we sadly waved goodbye And we tramped from Lousy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

Final Chorus (from Bill and Alan Scott) Yes, we tramped from Lousy Harry's on the road to Gundagai, The road to Gundagai, not five miles from Gundagai. Yes, we tramped from Lousy Harry's on the road to Gundagai