

The Man with the Concertina

written and recorded by Dave de Hugard, a foremost collector, folklorist, interpreter, composer and performer of Australian bush songs.

Tune A for verses 1,2,4,5,6,8,9

1. I've been jogging down the the
2. And way up here in the in the
brid - le track, and through the mount - ains steer - ing,
mount - ain range the air is pret - ty chil - ly,
With a horse to ride and one to pack, I'm jog - ging down to shear - ing
And I pitched me camp and lit me fire and I put on the bil - ly.

Tune B for verses 3,7

3. I found a nice dry shel - tered spot and built a good log fi - re,
And when a bloke is on the track, what more could he des - i - re?

- A
1. I've been jogging down the bridle track, through the mountains steering,
With a horse to ride and one to pack, jogging down to shearing—
 - A
 2. And way up here in the mountains the air is pretty chilly,
And I pitched me camp and lit me a fire, I put on the billy—
 - B
 3. I found a nice dry shelter spot and built a good log fire,
And when a bloke is on the track, what more could he desire?
 - A
 4. I light me pipe and puff a cloud you'd think it was a steamer,
And an old bush tune I'll finger around, upon the concertina.
 - A
 5. And a few days back some fellows on the track, had fiddles and concertinas,
What a grand old night, by the fire light the pint pot passed between us.
 - A
 6. Old Erin's harp may sweeter be, the Scottish pipes blow keener,
But give to me an old bush tune on the fiddle and concertina.
 - B
 7. And the sky is fairly clear tonight and the stars are shining brightly,
And the moon is rising through the trees, and the horses resting quietly—
 - A
 8. I'll be up with the morning light I'll head for the Riverina,
They know me there around the place as the man with the concertina.
 - A
 9. Yes, I'll be off with the morning light, and head for the Riverina,
And I hope you like this little song, from the man with the concertina.