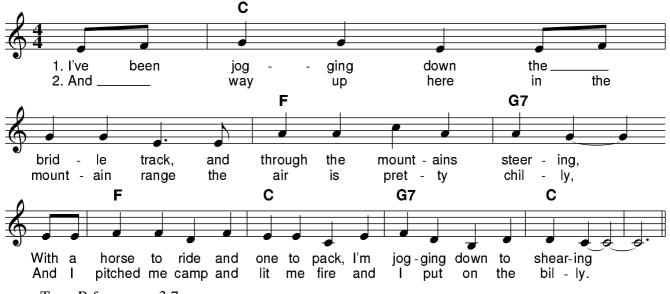
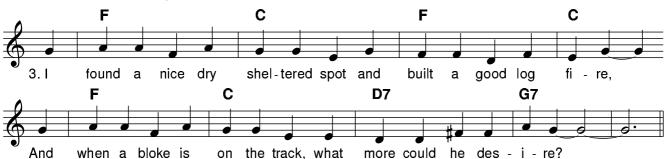
## The Man with the Concertina

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



Tune B for verses 3,7



 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—

 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?

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.

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.

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.

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—  $\Delta$ 

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.  $\Delta$ 

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.