

# Mary of the Murrumbidgee

The origin of the words was not credited in the Folklore Council of Aust book of Australian Folksongs 1974  
The setting is 'The Girl I Left Behind Me'

Oh, it's man-y a year since I went down the long grey Mur-rum - bid - gee,  
Or \_\_\_ took an axe to cut the poles or pegged my tent with a gid - gee;  
Though man-y long years have passed a - way and steps grow slow and wear - y,  
I nev - er can for - get the days when I went court - ing Mar - y!

Oh, my love she was but seventeen  
And I was one-and-twenty,  
We hadn't a bean to call our own  
But love we had in plenty!  
And whether we walked to the old sliprails,  
Or whether we kissed in the dairy -  
It was wedding bells at the end of the year  
When I went courting Mary!

Oh, I stripped some sheets of stringy-bark  
With which to build our cabin;  
Today a mansion stands in its place,  
The hall door marked 'Moorabbin'.  
But though it's walls are wide and tall  
It's rooms are bright and airy,  
I'd give it all to live again  
In the hut I shared with Mary!