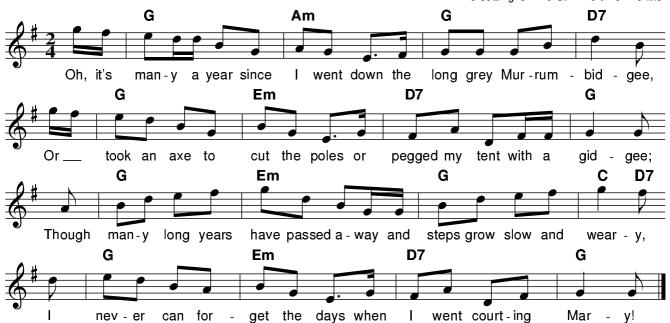
## Mary of the Murrumbidgee

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, 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!