

# A Night at Daisy Park

Words by Neil McCann with Dave de Santi and John Harpley corroborating on the tune.

## Chorus

C G7 C G7 C G7 C

Play us a tune on your old con-cer-tin-a, they ask young Jim-my Mc - Cann.

C G7 C

The danc - ing be - - gins as he plays the first

G7 C G7 C

note, and the girls take the men by the hand.

G7 C F C G7

In an old log kitch-en at Dais-y Park, the eve-ning has just \_ be - gun.

C F G7

There'll be sing - ing and danc - ing for hours \_\_\_\_\_ to

C F G7 C

come, and they'll wish no end to the fun.

## Verse

C G7 F C G7 C

The road\_ runs north\_ from Bed-ger-e - bong, the sulk-y runs rough on the track.

C G7 F C G7 C

They're out for the night for a song and a dance, not sure when they'll \_be back.

F C

Past Gun - ning Gap church on the right now they're

F G

close, there's ex - - cite - - ment in \_\_\_\_\_ the air.

C G7 F

When you see the tall pines line the road to the

C G7 C

house, it's tie - up and straight - en your hair.

The folk in the house hear the sulky approach, they jump up and rush to the door.  
 Jim's playing a tune, it's in time with the horse as it trots down the drive in four-four.  
 They welcome them in and they give them a drink and discuss the past week and such things.  
 With formalities over they move all the chairs to make plenty of room for the flings.

The Music goes on till the wee tiny hours the kids lie asleep on the floor.  
 The night's nearly over, the dancing has stopped, their tired feet are too sore.  
 The wood-stove boils the kettle once more, they sit round and sing an old song.  
 One last cup of tea 'fore they head on their way back to Bedgerebong.