

Nine Miles From Gundagai

Usually credited to Jack Moses but probably a rework of an older song. The tune is Camooweal Races.

C **F**
I'm used to punch - ing bull - ock teams a - cross the hills and plains.

F **G7** **C**
I've teamed out-back this for - ty years in blaz - ing droughts and rains.

C **F**
I've lived a heap of troub - le down with - out a bloom - ing lie

F **G7** **C**
But I can't for - get what happen - ed me nine miles from Gun - da - gai.

T'was getting dark the team got bogged, the axle snapped in two
I lost me matches and me pipe. so what was I to do?
The rain came, t'was bitter cold and hungry, too, was I
And the dog, he sat in the tuckerbox, nine miles from Gundagai.

Some blokes I know has stacks of luck, no matter how they fall,
But there was I, lor-luv-a-duck no blessed luck at all.
I couldn't make a pot of tea nor get me trousers dry.
And the dog sat in the tuckerbox nine miles from Gundagai.

I can forgive the blinkin team I can forgive the rain
I can forgive the dark and cold and go through it again
I can forgive me rotten luck but hang me till I die
I can't forgive that plurry dog nine miles from Gundagai.