

Where The Lazy Murray River Rolls Along

Words by Buddy Williams; an Australian rework of the Carter Family's 'Where the Silvery Colorado Wends Its Way'.

G **C** **A7**

1. The twi - light soft - ly gath - ers round my hut out on the plains
2. We were mar - ried in the spring - time, I re - mem - ber well and

D **G**

And nat - ure's set - tled to down in peace to rest.
The bells seem - ed to ring a hap - py song.

G **C** **A7**

As I sit down by the riv - er - side, my heart is filled with pain
Now, be - neath the bed of vio - lets, she is sleep - ing free from pain,

D **G**

And I dream of the girl that I love best.
Where the Laz - y Mur - ray Riv - er rolls a - - long.

Chorus **G** **C** **A7**

There's a sigh on ev' - ry breeze, there's a - sob - bing in the trees,

D7 **G**

The birds seem to sing the sad - dest song;

G **C** **A7**

For the sun - shine plays no more, _ round our lit - tle home - stead door,

D **G**

Where the Laz - y Mur - ray Riv - er rolls a - - long.

The silv'ry moon is shining, down by the riverside
Where we often used to wander, she and I.
I can almost hear her singing, feel her arms around me clinging
As she did in those happy days gone by.

Our lives were full and happy in our world of love and dreams.
My love for her grew very deep and strong
But I feel her presence near me as I sit alone tonight,
Where the Lazy Murray River rolls along.