

Home Among The Gumtrees

Words and Music by W. Johnson and B. Brown.

Med. tempo

1. I've been a-round the world a doz-en times, or may-be more, I've
 seen the sights and had de-lights on ev-'ry for-eign shore, But
 when my friends all ask of me the place that I a-dore, I tell them right a-
 way. Give me a home a-mong the gum-tree-ees, with lots of
 plum-tree-ees, A sheep or two, a Kan-ga-roo, A clothes line out the back, Ve-
 ran-dah out the front and an old rock-ing chair, 1. 2. I'll be There's a

C G

Safe - way on the cor - ner, And a Wool - worts down the street, And a

D7 G G7

New World's just been o - pened where they reg - u - late the heat, But I'd

C G

trade them all to - mor - row for a sim - ple bush re - treat where

D7 Am D7 G

kook - a - bur - ras - sing, *D.S. al* Coda old rock - ing chair. — 3. Some

Am D7 G

Coda old rock - ing chair. — *D.S. and fade out*

2. I'll be standing in the kitchen
Cooking up a roast,
With Vegemite on toast,
Just me and you, a cockatoo,
And after tea we'll settle down
Beside the hitching post,
And watch the wombats play.

3. Some people like their houses built
With fences all around,
Others live in mansions,
Or in bunkers underground,
But I won't be content
Until the day that I have found
The place I long to be.