

Australian Medley

I Love a Sunburnt Country / I am Australian / I Still Call Australia Home /
Waltzing Matilda

Intro: D F D

D
I love a sunburnt country,
E
A land of sweeping plains,
Em
Of ragged mountain ranges,
Bm **D**
Of droughts and flooding rains.
G
I love her far horizons,
F#m **Bm**
I love her jewel-sea,
Em **Gm**
Her beauty and her terror
D **F#m** **Em** **A** **D**
The wide brown land for me!
G **D** **G**
Australia for me.

A
Core of my heart, my country!
D
Land of the rainbow gold,
A
For flood and fire and famine
D
She pays us back threefold.
B7
But when the rain clouds gather
Em **Gm**
And we can bless again
G **Bm**
The drumming of an army
Em **A7**
The steady soaking rain

D
I love a sunburnt country,
E
A land of sweeping plains,
Em
Of ragged mountain ranges,

Bm **D**
 Of droughts and flooding rains.
G
 I love her far horizons,
F#m **Bm**
 I love her jewel-sea,
Em **Gm**
 Her beauty and her terror
D **F#m** **Em** **A** **D**
 The wide brown land for me!
G **D**
 Australia for me.

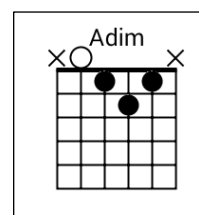
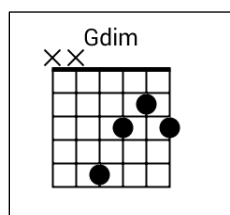
D **G** **A** **D**
 I came from the dream-time, from the dusty red-soil plains.
Bm **G** **A** **D**
 I am the ancient heart, the keeper of the flame.
G **A** **Bm**
 I stood upon the rocky shore, I watched the tall ships come.
D **Em** **G** **A** **D**
 For forty thousand years I've been the first Australian.

D **G** **A** **D**
 I came upon the prison ship bowed down by iron chains.
Bm **G** **A** **D**
 I cleared the land, endured the lash and waited for the rains.
G **A** **Bm**
 I'm a settler, then a farmer's wife on a dry and barren run.
D **Em** **G** **A** **D**
 A convict, then a free man, I became Australian.

D **G** **D**
 We are one, but we are many,
Bm **A** **D**
 And from all the lands on earth we come.
G **D**
 We share a dream and sing with one voice,
G **A** **Bm** **A** **G** **A** **D**
 "I am, you are, we are Australian."
G **A** **Bm** **A** **G** **A**
 "I am, you are, we are Australian."

A7 F

I love a sunburnt country,
G7
 A land of sweeping plains,
Gdim **Adim**
 Of ragged mountain ranges,
Dm **F**
 Of droughts and flooding rains.



A# (Bb)

I love her far horizons,

Am7 Dm

I love her jewel-sea,

Gm A#m (Bb)

Her beauty and her terror

C F C F A#(Bb) C F

The wide brown land for me!

F A7 Dm F

F A7 Dm F

I've been to cities that never close down

F Bb Dm7 G7 Gm C C7

From New York to Rio and old London town

F A Dm G

But no matter how far or how wide I roam

F Gm C F

I still call Australia home.

Bb Am C F Dm F Bb C7

F A Dm F

I'm always traveling, I love being free

F Bb Dm G Gm C C7

And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea

F A Dm G

But my heart lies waiting over the foam

F Gm C F

I still call Australia home.

Am A Am

All the sons and daughters spinning 'round the world

Dm G C E

Away from their family and friends

Am

But as the world gets older and colder

Am Gm C

It's good to know where your journey ends.

C7 F A Dm F

Ah ah ah... Someday we'll all be together once more

F Bb Dm Gm C

When all of the ships come back to the shore

F A Dm G

Then I'll realize something I've always known

F Gm C F

I still call Australia home.

Bb F C7

F A Dm G
But no matter how far or how wide I roam

F Gm C
I still call Australia...

F Gm C
I still call Australia...

F Gm C F
I still call Australia home.

F C Dm Bb
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

F C7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree

F C Dm Bb
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled

F C7 F
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

F Bb
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

F C C7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me

F C Dm Bb
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,

F C7 F Bb F
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.