

Australia Day Songs (Words)

1. Advance Australia Fair
2. Click go the Shears
3. Home Among the Gumtrees
4. I am Australian
5. Along the Road to Gundagai
6. I'll Never Find Another You
7. The Carnival is Over
8. Waltzing Matilda
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1. Advance Australia Fair

Australians all let us rejoice,
For we are young and free.
We've golden soil and wealth for toil,
Our home is girt by sea.

Our land abounds in nature's gifts
Of beauty, rich and rare.
In history's page let every stage
Advance Australia fair.

In joyful strains then let us sing
Advance Australia fair.

2. Click Go the Shears

1. Out on the board the old shearer stands,
Grasping his shears in his thin, bony hands,
Fixed is his gaze on a bare-bellied "Joe,"
Glory if he gets her, won't he make the "ringer" go.

Chorus: Click go the shears boys, click, click, click,
Wide is his blow and his hands move quick,
The ringer looks around and is beaten by a blow,
And curses the old snagger with the blue-bellied "Joe."

2. In the middle of the floor, in his cane-bottomed chair
Sits the boss of the board, with eyes everywhere;
Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen
Paying strict attention that it's taken off clean.

3. The tar-boy is there, awaiting in demand,
With his blackened tar-pot in his tarry hand;
Sees one old sheep with a cut upon its back,
This is what he's waiting for, "Tar here, Jack!"

Chorus

4. Shearing is all over, we've all got our cheques,
Roll up your swag for we're off on the tracks;
The first pub we come to, it's there we'll have a spree,
And everyone that comes along it's "Come and drink with me!"

Chorus

3. Home Among the Gumtrees

1. I've been around the world a couple of times or maybe more.
I've seen the sights, I've had delights, on every foreign shore,
But when my mates all ask me, the place that I adore,
I tell them right away.

Chorus: Give me a home among the gumtrees, with lots of plum trees.
A sheep or two, and a kangaroo, a clothesline out the back,
Verandah out the front and an old rocking chair.

You can see me in the kitchen cooking up a roast,
Or Vegemite on toast, just you and me, a cup of tea.
And later on, we'll settle down and go out on the porch,
And watch the possums play.

Chorus (with actions)

There's a Safeway up the corner and a Woolies down the street,
And a brand new place they've opened up, where they regulate the heat.
But I'd trade them all tomorrow for a little bush retreat,
Where the kookaburras call.

Chorus (with actions)

Some people like their houses with fences all around.
Others live in mansions and some beneath the ground.
But me I like the bush you know with rabbits running round.
And a pumpkin vine out back

Chorus (with actions)

4. I Am Australian

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

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

(Ladies) I'm the daughter of a digger, who sought the mother lode.
The girl became a woman on the long and dusty road.
I'm a child of the Depression, I saw the good times come.
I'm a bushie, I'm a battler, I am Australian.

Chorus All:

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

(Men) I'm a teller of stories, I'm a singer of songs.
I am Albert Namatjira and I paint the ghostly gums.
I'm Clancy on his horse, I'm Ned Kelly on the run.
I'm the one who waltzed Matilda. I am Australian.

(Ladies) I'm the hot wind from the desert, I'm the black soil of the plains.
I'm the mountains and the valleys, I'm the drought and flooding rains.
I am the rock, I am the sky, the rivers when they run.
The spirit of this great land, I am Australian.

Chorus All:

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

5. Along the Road to Gundagai

There's a track winding back to an old-fashioned shack
Along the road to Gundagai.
Where the blue gums are growing
And the Murrumbidgee's flowing
Beneath the sunny sky.

Where my daddy and mother are waiting for me
And the pals of my childhood once more I will see.
Then no more will I roam,
When I'm heading right for home
Along the road to Gundagai.

There's an old-fashioned Ford made of rubber tin and board
Along the road to Gundagai.
Well the radiator's hissing, and half the engine's missing,
The fuel tank's running dry

Well there's water in the petrol and sand in the gears,
And she hasn't seen a garage for more than forty years.
Oh my gosh, hear her roar when the pedal hits the floor
Along the road to Gundagai.

(Finish slowly with first two lines.)

6. I'll Never Find Another You

There's a new world somewhere, they call the promised land
And I'll be there someday, if you could hold my hand.
I still need you there beside me, no matter what I do,
For I know I'll never find another you.

There is always someone for each of us, they say.
And you'll be my someone forever and a day.
I could search the whole world over until my life is through,
But I know I'll never find another you.

It's a long, long journey, so stay by my side
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide.
If they gave me a fortune, my pleasure would be small.
I could lose it all tomorrow, and never mind at all.

But if I should lose your love dear, I don't know what I'd do,
For I know I'll never find another you.
But if I should lose your love dear, I don't know what I'd do,
For I know I'll never find another you.

7. The Carnival is Over

Say goodbye, my own true lover, as we sing a lovers' song.
How it breaks my heart to leave you, now the carnival is gone.

High above the dawn is waking and my tears are falling rain.
For the carnival is over, we may never meet again.

Like a drum, my heart was beating and your kiss was sweet as wine.
But the joys of love are fleeting for Pierrot and Columbine.

Now the harbour light is calling. This will be our last goodbye.
Though the carnival is over, I will love you 'til I die.

Like a drum, my heart was beating and your kiss was sweet as wine.
But the joys of love are fleeting for Pierrot and Columbine.

Now the harbour light is calling. This will be our last goodbye.
Though the carnival is over, I will love you 'til I die.
Though the carnival is over, I will love you 'til I die.

8. Once a Jolly Swagman

1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

2. Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus:

3. Down came the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,
Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus:

4: Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
You'll never take me alive, said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Final Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

9. I Still Call Australia Home

I've been to cities that never close down
From New York to Rio and old London town.
But no matter how far or how wide I roam,
I still call Australia home.

I'm always traveling, I love being free.
And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea.
But my heart lies waiting over the foam.
I still call Australia home.

All the sons and daughters spinning 'round the world
Away from their family and friends.
But as the world gets older and colder,
It's good to know where your journey ends.

Someday we'll all be together once more.
When all of the ships come back to the shore.
Then I'll realize something I've always known,
I still call Australia home.

No matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia
I still call Australia
I still call Australia home.