

Banks Of The Reedy Lagoon
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

G D D7 G

[Verse]

G

The sweet scented wattle sheds perfume around

D7

Delighting the bird and the bee

G

As I lie and take rest in me fern covered nest

A

D G D

In the shade of the currajong tree

[Verse]

G

High up in the air I can hear the refrain

D7

Of a butcherbird piping his tune

G

For the spring in her glory has come back again

D7

G

D

D7 G

To the banks of the Reedy Lagoon

[Verse]

G

I ve carried me bluey for many a mile

D7

Me boots are worn out at the toes

G

And I m dressing this season in different style

A

D

G D

From what I did last year, god knows

[Verse]

G

Me cooking utensils, I m sorry to say

D7

Consist of a knife and a spoon

G

And I ve dry bread and tea in a battered Jack Shay

D7

G

D

D7 G

By the banks of the Reedy Lagoon

[Verse]

G

Oh, where is young Frankie, how he could ride

D7

And Johnnie the light-hearted boy?

G

They tell me that lately he's taken a bride

A D G D

A benedict's life to enjoy

[Verse]

G

And Mac, the big Scotsman, I once heard him say

D7

He'd wrestled the famous Muldoon

G

But they're all gone away and it's lonely today

D7 G D D7 G

By the banks of the Reedy Lagoon

[Verse]

G

And where is the lady I often caressed

D7

The girl with the sad dreamy eyes?

G

She pillows her head on another man's breast

A D G D

He tells her the very same lies

[Verse]

G

My bed she would hardly be willing to share

D7

Where I camp by the light of the moon

G

But it's little I care, for I'd never keep square

D7 G D D7 G

By the banks of the Reedy Lagoon

[Instrumental]

G D D7 G

G A D G D

[Verse]

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