```
Bare-Legged Kate
Gordon Bok
[Intro]
[Chorus]
Bare legged Kate with your natural grace
         Am
And your big sad eyes and your Irish face
A poor bush girl when the summer is high
In the bitter days of Gundagai
[Verse]
Bare legged Kate why do you run
Down to the creek in the setting sun?
Go away where the eyes of the world can t see
But you can t run away from your poverty
[Verse]
Bare legged Kate, why do you weep
When the men drove by with the travelling sheep?
Does the sight of the drover make you sad
                                              D
When you think of the father you never had?
[Chorus]
Bare legged Kate with your natural grace
         Αm
And your big sad eyes and your Irish face
A poor bush girl when the summer is high
In the bitter days of Gundagai
[Verse]
Oh, it s well you know, there s gold in the hills
                              D
        Am
```

But you know that the cyanide process kills Strangles the miners and cuts them down In their mean little homes in Timber Town [Verse] And it s well you know, when the floods come down It s the poor by the river are the first to drown Where the wild Murrumbidgee goes roaring by Am Through the haunted hills of Gundagai [Chorus] G Bare legged Kate with your natural grace And your big sad eyes and your Irish face A poor bush girl when the winter is nigh D In the barren hills of Gundagai