



But you know that the cyanide process kills

**G**

Strangles the miners and cuts them down

**Am D G**

In their mean little homes in Timber Town

[Verse]

**G**

And it s well you know, when the floods come down

**Am D**

It s the poor by the river are the first to drown

**G**

Where the wild Murrumbidgee goes roaring by

**Am D G**

Through the haunted hills of Gundagai

[Chorus]

**G**

Bare legged Kate with your natural grace

**Am D**

And your big sad eyes and your Irish face

**G**

A poor bush girl when the winter is nigh

**Am D G**

In the barren hills of Gundagai