

Freedom On The Wallaby

Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D A

[Verse]

D A D A Bm Em
Australia s a big country and Freedom s humpin bluey
A Em A
And Freedom s on the wallaby, oh, can t you hear her cooey?
D A D F#7 Bm D Em
She s just begun to boomerang, she ll knock the tyrants silly
A D A
She s going to light another fire and boil another billy

[Verse]

D A D A Bm Em
Our fathers toiled for bitter bread while loafers thrived beside f#m
A Em A
But food to eat and clothes to wear, their native land denied f#m
D A D F#7 Bm D Em
And so they left their native land, in spite of their devotion
A D A
And so they came, or if they stole, were sent across the ocean

[Verse]

D A D A Bm Em
Then Freedom couldn t stand the glare of Royalty s regalia
A Em A
She left the loafers where they were and came out to Australia
D A D F#7 Bm D Em
But now across the mighty Main, the chains have come to bind her
A D A
She little thought to see again, the wrongs she left behind her

[Verse]

D A D A Bm Em
Our fathers grubbed to make a home, hard grubbin twas and clearin
A Em A
They wasn t troubled much with lords when they was pioneerin
D A D F#7 Bm D Em
But now that we have made this land, a garden full of promise
A D A
Old Greed must crook his dirty hand and come to take her from us

[Verse]

D A D A Bm Em
So we must fly a rebel flag, as others did before us
A Em A

And we must sing a rebel song and join in rebel chorus

D A D F#7 Bm D Em
We ll make the tyrants feel the sting of those that they would throttle
A D A
They needn t say the fault is ours if blood should stain the wattle

[Verse]

D A D A Bm Em
Australia s a big country and Freedom s humpin bluey
A Em A
And Freedom s on the wallaby, oh, can t you hear her cooey?
D A D F#7 Bm D Em
She s just begun to boomerang, she ll knock the tyrants silly
A D
She s going to light another fire and boil another billy