

**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