

**Bullfrog Hole**  
**The Pigram Brothers**

Pigram Brothers - Bullfrog Hole  
Words: David & Colin Pigram  
Music: A., C., D., G., P., S. Pigram/P. Mamid  
Tabbed By: Danny Halstead

Intro: Play Chords to first verse and repeat last line of verse

**F**                                    **Bb**                    **F**  
Down the dusty track lies home sweet home  
**Bb**                                    **F**  
Out along the range where the wildflowers grow  
**C**                                    **F**  
Just up from bullfrog hole

**Bb**                    **F**  
Long tall grass is turning brown  
**Bb**                                    **F**  
Raging river, slowed right down  
**C**                                    **F**  
Just a trickle in the sand

**Am**            **C**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
Take me back to the Richenda country  
**Am**                                    **C**                                    **Dm**                                    **F**            **Am**  
Where the nights are so cold and the wild dingoes call  
**C**                                    **F**  
Not a care in the world

**Bb**                    **F**  
Long neck turtle in the cool gilgie\*  
**Bb**                                    **F**  
Fish crocodile, see those eyes  
**C**                                    **F**  
Crickets in the night.

**F**                                    **Bb**                    **F**  
Wedgetail eagle flies on high,  
**Bb**                                    **F**  
White cockatoo, hear those cries  
**C**                                    **F**                    **C**                                    **F**  
Willie wagtail skites around, what a beautiful sound

**Am**        **C**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
 Take me back to the Richenda country  
**Am**                                    **C**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
 Where the nights are so cold and the wild dingoes call  
**C**                                    **F**  
 Not a care in the world

**Bb**        **F**  
 Harry the bull he roams alone  
                                   **Bb**                    **F**  
 His donkey mates they all got blown  
**C**                                    **F**    **C**                                    **F**  
 Choppers in the air, bullets every where

**C**                                    **F**  
 Just up from bullfrog hole  
**C**                                    **F**    **C**                                    **F**  
 Just a trickle in the sand, crickets in the night  
**C**                                    **F**  
 Not a care in the world.

**C**                                    **F**  
 Harry roams alone  
**C**                                    **F**  
 His donkey mates got blown  
**C**                                    **F**    **C**                                    **F**  
 Just up from bullfrog hole, just a trickle in the sand  
**C**                                    **F**    **C**                                    **F**  
 Crickets in the night Not a care in the world.  
**C**                                    **F**  
 Not a care in the world.  
**C**                                    **F**  
 Not a care in the world.  
**C**                                    **F**  
 Not a care in the world

Notes:

\* Gilgie is a small pond of water