

**My Time Again**  
**The Rumjacks**

Another fantstic song from the Rumjacks. Yes they do exist at:  
www.therumjacks.com.au

Based off the Gangs of New Holland version however i m pretty sure the Hung, Drawn and Porterred version is pretty similar.  
There is tremelo on some of the intro notes but i really couldn t be bothered seeing as it s just a rough guide.  
Have fun, Olly.

Melody for the Banjo/Mandonlin intro

<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>
e  -----5-----		
B  -----5-6-5--8-----8--5-----		
G  ---4-5-----7-5-4-----		
D  -7-----7-----		
A  -----		
E  -----		

<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
e  -----		
B  -----5-6-5--5-----5-----		
G  ---4-5-----7-5-4-----7-5-4-----		
D  -7-----7-----7-----		
A  -----		
E  -----		

Verse

<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>
My Daddy he were just a boy when he walked outta school,		
<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
His Mammy said thereâ€™d soon be one more hungry mouth to fill,		
<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>
He said â€˜the learninâ€™ and the schoolinâ€™ wurnae bad for them that could,		
<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
Thoâ€™ I can read & write my bloody name & sign it where I shouldâ€™,		

Chorus

And he said..

<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>
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â€˜If I had my time again, I know Iâ€™d be a learned man,

**Am Em Am G Am**  
An artisan in high demand, a Doctor or a Teacher,

**Am G Em**  
As sure as guns are made of iron, I were born a workin man,

**Am Em Am G Am**  
Iâ€™d live & die right where I stand if Iâ€™d my time againâ€™.

Verse

**Am G Em**  
He went wide eyed down tae Johnny Brown, he were a big lad for his years,

**Am G Am**  
And there he worked so long if he ever cried thereâ€™d be iron ore in his tears,

**Am G Em**  
Heâ€™d tumble in of a Friday night a Haddie for yer tea,

**Am G Am**  
And heâ€™d sing to me their dirty songs & diddle me on his knee,

Chorus

And heâ€™d sing..

**Am G Em**  
â€˜If I had my time again, I know Iâ€™d be a rovinâ€™ man,

**Am Em Am G Am**  
Iâ€™d rove away to far Japan to court the Emperors daughter..â€™

**Am G Em**  
As sure as guns are made of iron, I were born a workin man,

**Am Em Am G Am**  
Iâ€™d live & die right where I stand if Iâ€™d my time againâ€™.

Verse

**Am G Em**  
With his mates heâ€™d belt the plates on fleets of shining awe,

**Am G Em**  
To carry all the well-to-do to golden foreign shores,

**Am G Em**

They all coughed themselves to an early grave half filled with bloody rain,

**Am** **G** **Am**  
As the people sang "The Long Black Limousine",

Chorus

We all sing!..

**Am** **G** **Em**  
"If I had my time again, I know I'd be a fightin' man,

**Am** **Em** **Am** **G** **Am**  
In far Malay or Vietnam, tho' I am more a lover.."

**Am** **G** **Em**  
As sure as guns are made of iron, I were born a workin' man,

**Am** **Em** **Am** **G** **Am**  
I'd live & die right where I stand if I'd my time again".