

By The Big Blue Billabong

P.C. Cole

F. Hall

♩ = 100



I have on - ly got to close my eyes____
3 I am wea - ry of the ci - ty life____



5 Then a vi - sion sweet will sure - ly rise____
5 Wea - ry of the trou - ble and the strife____



7 Mem - o - ries____ will throug Once a - gain____ I long To
7 Dust is in the air, Cla - mour ev' ry where. I



go back to my home be - side the Bill - a - bong.
want the scent of gums and wat - tle blos - sum fair.

9 Chorus



I want to go back, back On the old bush track____ To hear the



14 kook - a - bur - ra's mer - ry laugh once more____ To see my



16 moth - er stand - ing by the o - pen door____ She is



18 wait - ing and yearn - ing As the mo - ments pass a - long____ And I



22 long to hear the mag - pie's call, From gum - trees tall When sha - dows fall Take me



26 back to that old home - stead By the Big Blue Bill - a - bong.