

# Along The Road To Gundagai

There's a scene that lingers in my me-mo - ry,  
 When I get back there I'll be a kid again — Of an old bush home and friends I long to  
 D G D G Em F#m A Bm

see — That's why I am yearn - ing just to be re - turn - ing  
 Once more I'll be swaying — where the gums are swaying

A7 Chorus

A-long the road to Gun - da - gai There's a track wind-ing back to an

old fa-shion-ed shack a - long the road to Gun - da - gai Where the

blue gums are grow-ing The Mur-rim-bid-gee's flow-ing be - neath the sun-ny

Where my dad - dy and mo-ther are wait-ing for me And the

pals of my child-hood once more I will see And no more will I roam 'cos I'm

head - ing right for home A - long the road to Gun - da - gai