

# I'm Proud To Be A Currency Kid

Brian Venten

Chorus

G

D7



I'm proud to be a cur-renc-y kid, I'm proud to be a currenc-y kid, Me

G



mum was an Ir-ish lass And me dad I don't know who. I'm

D7



proud to be a cur-renc-y kid, Liv-in' off the land, I'm

G

Verse 1



proud to be a cur-renc-y kid, Liv-in' on Syd-ney cove. I

G

D7



don't know who my grand folks are, And I guess I'll nev er know, 'Cause I've

G



nev er been to Lon-don town, And I- guess I nev er will.-

I don't know who me grand folks are,  
And I guess I'll never know,  
'Cause I've never been to London town,  
And I guess I never will.

In 1788 they came,  
To a land called New South Wales,  
I was born at Christmas that same year  
In a pub with a tale to tell.

Me mum did time for seven years  
For nickin' a loaf of bread  
She married a convict lad her age  
And had seven more kids on the trot.

Times were tough in Sydney town,  
And floggings quite a few,  
It ended up real good for us  
When a grant of land was made.

Me mates were aborigines  
The natives of the land  
They taught me how to catch kangaroo  
And play the didgeridoo.

Yes! I'm proud to be a currency kid,  
'Cause God makes no mistakes  
And I love this land of rich red soil  
'Cause I'm born a currency kid.

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