### **Programme**

### 1. The Tom Bigbee Waltz - G

An easy and charming American waltz in G

### 2. Spanish Waltz - G

Favourite Aussie waltz tune

#### 3. I See Mull - C

An easy Scottish slow march, using interesting 5th chords

### 4. Down By The Sally Gardens - G

The lively reel coupled with the song of the same name

#### 5. The Knocknaboul Polka - G

A three part Irish polka; at a moderate tempo it's not difficult

#### 6. Bonnie Dundee - C

6/8 Bonnie Dundee to 3/4 in the Aussie outback becomes...?

### 7. Farewell To Craighie Dhu - C

A lovely fiddle tune by Dougie McLean; diatonic tabs for box and anglo

#### 8. Will The Circle Be Unbroken - G

Originally composed as a hymn, AP Carter re-wrote it country style

### 9. Sonny's Mazurka - D

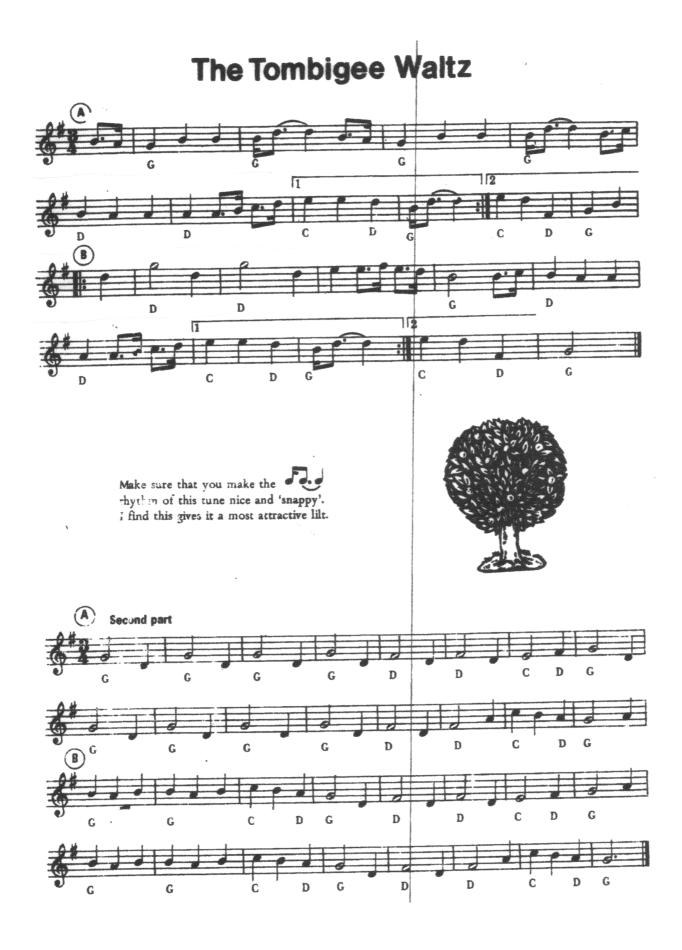
A quirky Mazurka

#### 10. Duncan McCrae Of Kintail's Lament - D

A Scottish slow march in a modal key, aka The March Of The King Of Laois

#### 11. Bob In The Wash House - D

A fine Australian Schottische



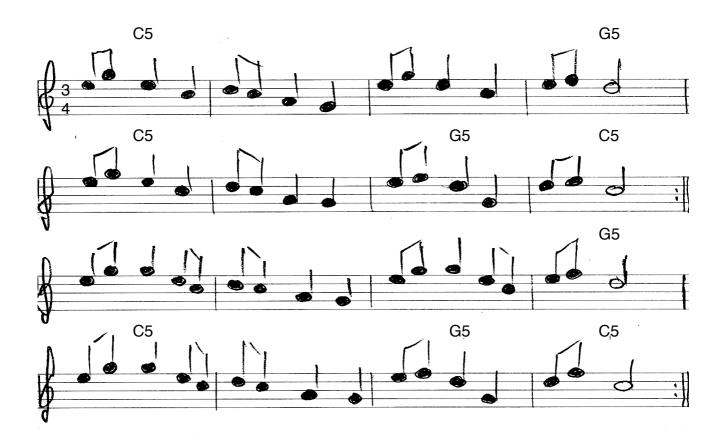
# **Spanish Waltz**

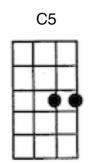


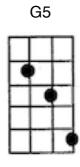
# I See Mull

youtube.com/watch?v=b\_z-JFyyrHo

Eb





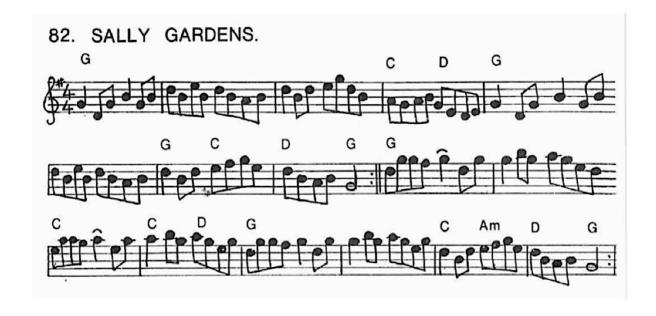


## (Down by the) Sally Gardens



Down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet, She passed the Sally Gardens, with little snow white feet. She bid me take life easy, as the leaves grow on the trees, But I was young and foolish, with her I did not agree.

In a field by the river, my love and I did stand, And on my leaning shoulder, she laid her snow white hand. She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs, But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears



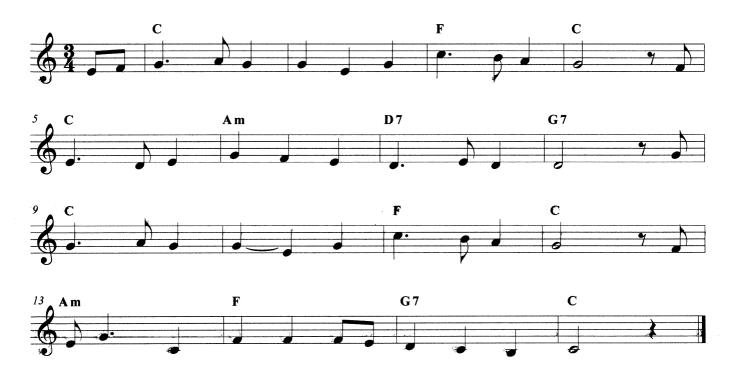
# The Knocknaboul

youtube.com/watch?v=O60L2Poy0tE



# Billy of Tea

**Traditional** 



CHORUS You can talk of your whisky or talk of your beer,
There's something much nicer awaiting us here.
It sits on the fire beneath the gum tree,
There's nothing much nicer than a Billy of Tea!

So fill up your tumbler as high as you can, And don't you dare tell me it's not the best plan. You can let all your beer and your spirits go free, I'll stick to my darling Billy of Tea!

#### CHORUS You can talk ...

And at night when I camp, if the day has been warm, I give to my horses their tucker of corn. From the two in the pole to the one in the lead, A billy for each holds a comfortable feed!

#### CHORUS You can talk ...

Then the fire I make and the water I get, And corned beef and damper in order I set, But I don't touch the grub though so hungry I be, I wait 'til it's ready, the Billy of Tea!

# Farewell To Craigie Dhu

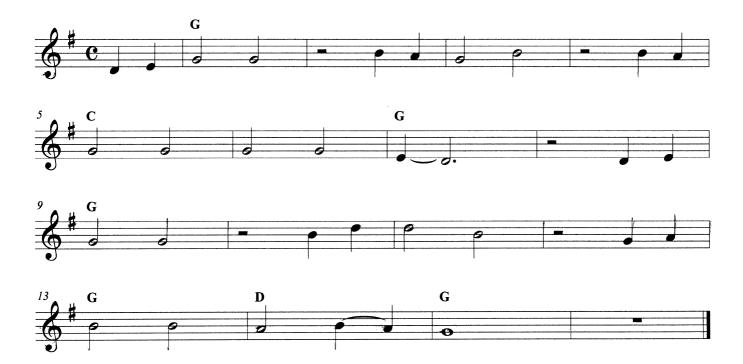
youtube.com/watch?v=LgNXsQ3mhBs

Dougie MacLean



## Will The Circle Be Unbroken

**Traditional** 



Will the circle be unbroken, Bye and bye Lord bye and bye. There's a better home awaiting, In the sky Lord in the sky.

I was standing by my window,
On one cold and cloudy day.
When I saw that hearse come rolling,
For to carry my Mother away.
Chorus

Well I told that undertaker, Undertaker please drive slow. For this body you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see it go. Chorus

I will follow close behind her,
Try to hold on and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow,
When they laid her in her grave.
Chorus

I went back home, Lord, home was lonesome, Miss my Mother she was gone.
All my brothers, sisters crying,
What a home so sad and alone.
Chorus

# Sonny's Mazurka

The mazurka is known as the Polish national dance. Its music is in 3/4 time, usually played at moderate speed and frequently with dotted rhythms and strong accents on the second or third beats of each measure. Mazurkas found their way into other cultures (see "Le Mazurka de Julie"), and "Sonny's" is one of the most popular Irish mazurkas. Phrase your playing so the strong accent falls on the second beat of each measure.



# My Home's Across The Blue Ridge Mountains



CHORUS My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains, My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains, My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains, For I never expect to see you any more.

How can I keep from crying?
How can I keep from crying?
How can I keep from crying?
For I never expect to see you any more.

### CHORUS My home's ...

Oh, how I hate to leave you,
Oh, how I hate to leave you,
Oh, how I hate to leave you,
For I never expect to see you any more.

### CHORUS My home's ...

Goodbye, my little darling, Goodbye, my little darling, Goodbye, my little darling, For I never expect to see you any more.

# Duncan McCrae Of Kintail's Lament

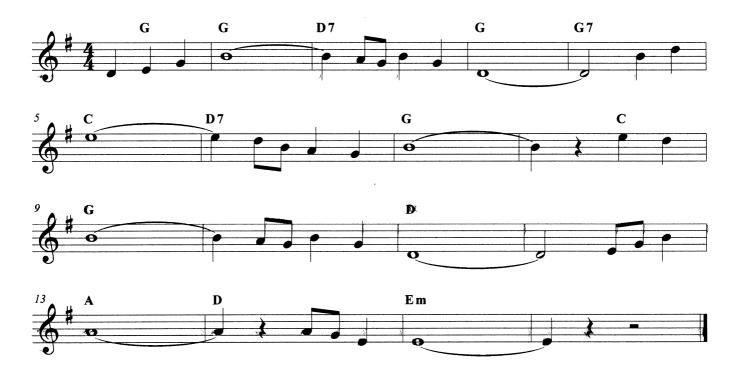
youtube.com/watch?v=6a8zvIF6I4o&t=101s - Bb





## **Bob in the Washhouse**





I met my love by the gaswork wall, Dreamed the dream by the old canal. I kissed my girl by the factory wall, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Clouds are drifting across the moon, Cats are prowling on their beat. Springs a girl from the streets at night, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I heard a siren from the docks, Saw a train set the night on fire. I smelled the spring on the smoky wind, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe, Shining steel tempered in the fire. I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I met my love by the gaswork wall, Dreamed the dream by the old canal. I kissed my girl by the factory wall, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Dirty old town, dirty old town.