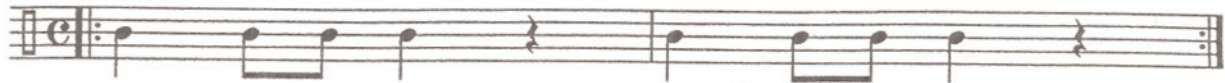


Australian processional chants

Theresa Auld



No wor-ries, mate!

No wor-ries, mate!



Cheers mate!

Cheers mate!



g' day mate,

g' day mate,

g' day g' day g' day!

g'



Good on ya, mate!

Good on ya, mate!

Good



Coo - ee, mate!

Coo - ee, mate!

Suggestions for use:

Divide the class into how ever sections you feel is appropriate for your grade level. Layer in each chant, one at a time. For use as a processional for school assemblies or performances, students could wave while they speak their eight beat chant. For the next eight beats, they walk forward on the beats. Chants should be spoken in place while waving.

25 Botany Bay

Traditional

Briskly

The musical score is written on two staves in 2/4 time. The first staff contains the first line of the song, and the second staff contains the second line. Above the notes are guitar chord diagrams for C, G7, C, C, F, and G7. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words connected by lines to indicate phrasing. The second staff ends with the instruction 'Repeat for Chorus'.

Fare - well to old England for e - ver, _____ Fare - well to my rum culls as well; _____ Fare -

well to the well-known Old Bai - lee, _____ Where I used for to cut such a swell _____

Repeat for Chorus

Farewell to old England for ever,
Farewell to my rum culls as well;
Farewell to the well-known Old Bailee,
Where I used for to cut such a swell.

Chorus:

Singing too - ral li - ooral li - ad - dity
Singing too - ral li - ooral li - ay;
Singing too - ral li - ooral li - ad - dity
And we're bound for Botany Bay.

There's the Captain as is our Commander,
There's the bo'sun and all the ship's crew,
There's the first and second-class passengers,
Knows what we poor convicts go through.

'Taint leavin' old England we cares about,
'Taint cos we mispels what we knows,
But becos all we light-fingered gentry
Hops around with a log on our toes.

For seven long years I'll be staying here,
For seven long years and a day,
For meeting a cove in an area
And taking his ticker away.

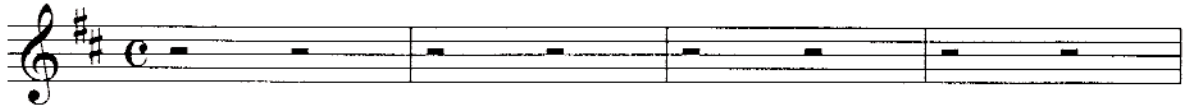
Oh, had I the wings of a turtle-dove!
I'd soar on my pinions so high,
Slap bang to the arms of my Polly love,
And in her sweet presence I'd die.

Now, all my young Dookies and Duchesses,
Take warining from what I've to say,
Mind all is your own as you touchesses,
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay.

COOEE

Don Spencer and Allen Caswell

D G6 D G6 D G6 D G6



5 D G6 D G6 D G6



Can you hear the sound of the wind in the euc - a - lyp - tus tree? -

8 D D G6 D G6



Is that sound the sound of the wind or is

11 D G6 D D G6 D D



some - one call - ing me - ? Co - o - o - ee

15 D G6 D D D G6



Co - o - o - ee. Can you hear the

19 D G6 D G6 D



sound of the wind in the euc - a - lyp - tus tree? -

didjeridu

Don Spencer

E E sus E E sus E E sus

4 E E sus E E sus E E sus E E sus

8 E E sus E A

Did - jer - i, Did - jer - i, Did - jer - i - du,

11 E B E E

lis - ten to the song of the did - jer - i - du. The land is red the

14 E A E B

sky is blue. The sound of Aus - tra - lia is the did - jer - i

17 E E Fine E

du. 1 - 3 There's mag - ic in fathers the
2 From mothers and to

20 E A E B E

song they sang from the heart of the land of the boom - er - rang. The
daughters and sons the legends of the dream time live on.

Chorus

Didjeri, Didjeri, Didjeri du

Listen to the song of the didjeridu

The land is red, the sky is blue

The sound of Australia is the didjeridu

Verse(1)

There's magic in the song they sang

From the heart of the land of the boomerang

The snake, the goanna and the Kangaroo

They're all in the song of the didjeridu

Verse(2)

From mother's and father's to daughter's and
sons The legends of the Dreamtime live on

Born on the wings of the winds that blew

Echo in the song of the didjeridu

Home Among the Gumtrees

Words and Music by W. Johnson and B. Brown.

$\text{♩} = 104$ F Gm C7 Gm C7

I've been a-round the world a couple a times or may-be more. I've seen the sights and had de-lights on

F C7 F Gm C7 Gm C7

ev-'ry foreign shore But when my friends all ask me the place that I a-dore I tell them right a-

F Gm C7 Gm C7

way. Give me a home a-mong the gum trees with lots of plum trees, A

F C7 F Gm C7 Gm C7

sheep or two and a kan-gar-oo, A clothes line out the back, Ve-ran-dah out the front and an old rock-ing chair

1. F C7 F F7 Bb F

You can see chair There's a Safeways on the corn-er and a Woolies down the street, and a

brand new place they've open'd up and they reg - u - late the heat. But I'd trade it all to-mor-row for a simple bush re-treat Where the

kook - a - bur - ras call kakaka - kakaka - kakaka give me a home a - mong the gum trees with lots of

plum trees a sheep or two and a kan - ga-roo A clothes line out the back Ver - and-a out the front and an

old rock - ing chair. Some old rock - ing chair.

2. You can see me in the kitchen
 A - cooking up a roast,
 Or Vegemite on toast,
 Just you and me, a cup a tea
 Later on we'll settle down
 And mull up on the porch,
 And watch the possums play.

3. Some people like their houses
 With fences all around,
 Others live in mansions,
 And some beneath the ground,
 But me, I like the bush you know,
 With rabbits running round,
 And a pumkin vine out the back.

Six White Boomers

Words and Music by Rolf Harris and John D. Brown.

$\text{♩} = 108$

C F C

Ear - ly on one Christmas Day a Jo - ey kang-a - roo, was far from home and

D9 G C

lost in a great big zoo. "Mum-my where's my mum-my, they've

F C G

tak-en her a - way" "We'll help you find your mum-my son, hop up on the

C F C

sleigh. Up be - side the bag of toys, lit - tle Jo - ey hopped.

C D9 G C

But they had-n't got far when San - ta stopped. Un - har - nessed all the

C F C

rein - deer and Jo - ey won - dered why. Then he heard a far off

G C F

boom-ing in the sky. Six white boom-ers, snow white

C D9 G

boom-ers rac - ing San - ta Claus thru the blaz - ing sun.

C F C A $\flat$ 7

Six White boom-ers snow white boom-ers on his Aus-

C G 1 - 4 C 5. C

tral - ian run. run.

2. Pretty soon old Santa began to feel the heat,
Took his fur lined boots off to cool his feet,
Into one popped Joey, feeling quite O.K.,
While those old man kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh.
3. Joey said to Santa "Santa what about the toys?
Aren't you giving some to these girls and boys?"
"They've all got their presents son, we were here last night,
This trip is an extra trip, Joey's special flight."
4. Soon the sleigh was flashing past right over Marble bar.
"Slow down there" cried Santa, "It can't be far,
Come up on my lap here son, and have a look around,"
"There she is that's Mummy, bounding up and down."
5. Well that's the bestest Christmas treat that Joey ever had,
Curled up in mother's pouch all snug and glad,
The last they saw was Santa heading Northward from the sun,
The only year the boomers worked a double run.

Sun Arise

Rolf Harris and Harry Butler

F

Australian Corroborree

Sun a - rise she bring in the morn-ing, Sun a - rise bring in the morn-ing,
Sun a - rise on the kan-ga - roo paw, Sun a - rise on the kan ga roo paw,

F **C7** **F**

Flut - ter - ing her skirts all a - round. Sun a - rise
Glis - ten - ing the dew all a - round. Sun a - rise

F

she come with the dawn - ing, Sun a - rise come with the dawn - ing,
fil - ling all the hol - lows, Sun a - rise fil - ling all the hol - lows,

F **C7** **1. F** **2. F**

Spread - ing all the light all a - round. Light - ing up the hills all a - round.

Bb **F** **Bb** **F**

Sun a - rise come with the dawn - ing, Sun a - rise she come ev - e - ry day,

Bb F Bb C7

Sun a - rise bring in the morn - ing, Sun a - rise ev - e - ry ev - e - ry ev - e - ry ev - e - ry

F

day. She drive a - way the dark - ness ev - e - ry day, Drive a - way the dark - ness

F C7 F Bb

bring - ing back the warmth to the ground. Sun a - rise oh, oh.

F Bb F C7 F

Sun a - rise oh oh, Spread - ing all the light all a - round.

F

Sun a - rise bring in the morn - ing, Sun a - rise bring in the morn - ing,

F C7 F

Sun a - rise bring in the morn - ing, Spread - ing all the light all a - round.

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

Words and Music by Rolf Harris

$\text{♩} = 76$

E A B7 E

Watch me wal-la-bys feed, mate, Watch me wal - la - bys feed.

E A B7 E B7

They're a dang-er-ous breed, mate, So watch me wal - la - bys feed. All to-geth-er now!

E A B7 E

Tie me kan - ga-roo down, sport, Tie me kan - ga-roo down

E A B7 E E

Tie me kan - ga-roo down, sport, Tie me kang - a-roo down. down.

1-5 6

Spoken:

*There's an old Australian stockman lying, dying,
He gets himself up onto one elbow,
Turns to his mates who are gathered 'round
And he says:*

1. Watch me wallaby's feed, mate
 Watch me wallaby's feed
 They're a dangerous breed, mate
 So watch me wallaby's feed. All together now,

Chorus:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down,
Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down.

2. Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl,
 Keep me cockatoo cool.
 Don't go acting the fool, Curl,
 Just keep me cockatoo cool. Altogether now!
3. Take me koala back, Jack,
 Take me koala back.
 He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac,
 So take me koala back. Altogether now!
4. Mind me platypus duck, Bill,
 Mind me platypus duck.
 Don't let him go running amuck, Bill,
 Mind me platypus duck. Altogether now!
5. Play your didgeridoo, Blue,
 Play your didgeridoo.
 Keep playing till I shoot through, Blue,
 Play your didgeridoo. Altogether now!
6. Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,
 Tan me hide when I'm dead.
 So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde,
 And that's it hanging on the shed! Altogether now!

Waltzing Matilda

Words by A. B. (Banjo) Paterson. Music by Christina Macpherson.

D F#7 Bm G G#° D B7 Em A

Once a jol-ly swag - man camp'd by a bil-la-bong Un-der the shade of a cool-i-bah tree And he

D F#7 Bm G G#° D B7 Em A7 D

sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled You'll come a waltz-ing Ma - til - da with me.

D D7 G C#7 D B7 Em A7

Waltz-ing Ma-til - da, Waltz-ing Ma-til - da You'll come a waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me And he

D F#7 Bm G G#° D B7 Em A7 D

sang as he watch'd and wait-ed till his bil-ly boiled You'll come a waltzing Ma-til - da with me.

1. Once a jolly swagman camp'd by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watch'd and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Chorus:

- Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
And he sang as he watch'd and waited till his billy boiled,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
2. Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
 3. Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
 4. Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.