

A Thousand Miles Away

Introduction: Bars 9-16 with anacrusis

A D

Hur - rah for the Ro - ma rail - way_ hur - rah for Cobb & Co! And

Cl.

V1 *pizz*

V2 *pizz*

Vc. *pizz*

5 A E7 *

oh for a good fat horse or two to car - ry me west - ward ho To

Cl.

V1

V2

Vc.

9 A D

car - ry me west - ward ho, my boys, that's where the cat - tle stray On the

Cl.

V1

V2

Vc.

13

A E⁷ 1-4 A Last

far Bar - coo where they eat nar - doo a thou-sand miles a - way.

Cl.

V1

V2

Vc.

Wayne Hurrah for the Roma railway, hurrah for Cobb & Co.!
 And oh! for a good fat horse or two to carry me westward-ho!
 To carry me westward-ho, my boys, that's where the cattle stray,
 On the far Barcoo, where they eat nardoo, a thousand miles away.

*Then give your horses rein, across the open plain
 We'll ship our meat both sound and sweet, nor care what some folks say
 And frozen we'll send home, the cattle that now roam
 On the far Barcoo and the Flinders too, a thousand miles away.*

Eric Knee-deep in grass we've got to pass, and the truth I'm bound to tell,
 That in three weeks those cattle get as fat as they can swell
 As fat as they can swell, my boys, and a thousand pounds they weigh
 On the far Barcoo where they eat nardoo, a thousand miles away.

Ian No Yankee hide e'er grew, such beef as we can freeze
 No yankee pastures grow such beef as we send overseas
 As we send overseas, my boys, in shipments every day
 On the far Barcoo, where they eat nardoo, a thousand miles away.

David So put me up with a snaffle, and a four-or five-inch spur,
 And fourteen foot of greenhide whip to chop the flamin' fur
 We'll yard those snuffy cattle in a way that I will swear
 Will knock those other cattlemen back and make them tear their hair!

Finish with two choruses followed by a jig (6/8) instrumental version a few times (until Wayne indicates to stop).