

Break o Day

Words: Henry Lawson Music: Ian Hamilton 2001

Fl. Cl. Vln. Vc.

8 **G** **A7** **D**

S. You love me, you say— and I think you do,— but I know so ma-ny who don't. And—
 They well might have name me the Fall 'o Night,— For— drear is the track I mark, But—
 There was ne - ver a lo - ver so proud and kind, There was never a friend so true; But the
 God bless you, dear, with your red-gold hair— And your pitying eyes_ of grey. Oh!—

Fl. Cl. Vln. Vc.

13 **G** **A7** **D** **A** **G**

S. how can I say— I'll be true to you, when I know very well I won't? I have
 I love fair girls_ and I love the light,— For— I and my tribe were dark. You may
 song of my life_ I have left be hind— In the heart of a girl like you. There was
 my heart for- bids_ that a star so fair— Should be marred by the Break 'O Day. Live—

Fl. Cl. Vln. Vc.

17 G A G A

S.

 jour-neyed long and my goal is far. I love, but I can-not bide, For as
 love me dear, for a day and a night, You may cast your life__ a - side; But as
 never so deep or__ cruel a wrong In the land that is far__ a - way, There was
 on my girl, as the girl you are, Be a good and a true__ man's bride, For as

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

21 G A⁷ D A G A

S.

 sure as ri - ses__ the morn - ing star, with the break of day I'll ride.
 sure as the mor - ing star shines bright with the break of day I'll ride.
 ne-ver so bitter a bro - ken heart_ That_ rode at the break of day.
 sure as the set__ of the even-ing star__ with the fall 'o night I'll ride.

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Chorus

25

G A G A

S. *I was doomed to ruin or doomed to mar the home where e-ver I stay, but I'll*
4. I was born to ruin or — born to mar the home where e-ver I light, Oh, I

A. *I was doomed to ru-in or doomed to mar the home where e-ver I stay, but I'll*
4. I was born to ruin or — born to mar the home where e-ver I light, Oh, I

B. *I wasdoomed to ru-in or doomed to mar the home where e-ver I stay, but I'll*
4. I was born to ru-in or born to mar the home where e-ver I light, Oh, I

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

30

D G A⁷ D

S. *think of you as the mor-ning star, and they call me Break O' day.*
wish that you — were the eve-ning star, — and that I were the Fall o' Night.

A. *think of you as the mor-ning star, and they call me Break O' day.*
wish that you — were the eve-ning star, — and that I were the Fall o' Night.

B. *think of you as the mor-ning star, and they call me Break O' day.*
wish that you — were the eve-ning star, — and that I were the Fall o' Night.

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.