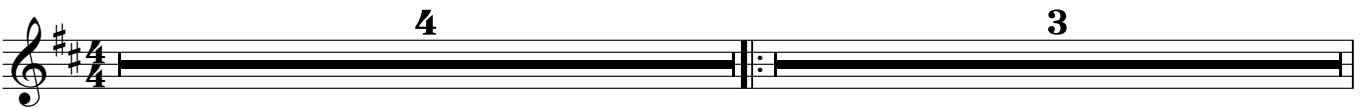


Break o Day

Words: Henry Lawson Music: Ian Hamilton 2001

S. 

8 

 You love me, you say— and I think you do,— but I know so many who don't. And—
 They well might have named me the Fall 'o Night,— For drear is the track I mark, But—
 There was never a lover 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!—

13 

 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 behind— 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—

17 

 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

21 

 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.

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 wasdoomed 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*

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.*