

Lazy Harry's



I V9 I
 Oh we started down from Roto when the sheds had all cut out
 IV I III^m V7
 We'd whips and whips of Rhino as we meant to push about
 V I IV9 I
 So we humped our blues se-renely and made for Sydney town
 V I V7 I V7 I
 With a three-spot cheque be-tween us a-as wanted knocking down
 V9 I
 But we camped at Lazy Harry's, on the road to Gunda-gai
 V9 I
 The road to Gunda-gai
 III9 V V7
 Not five miles from Gunda-gai
 I IV I V7 I
 Yes we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gunda-gai

Well we struck the Murrumbidgee near the Yanco in
 a week
 And passed through old Narrandera and crossed
 the Burnett Creek
 And we never stopped at Wagga for we'd Sydney in
 our eye
 But we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to
 Gundagai
 Well we chucked our blooming swags off and we
 walked into the bar
 And we called for rum-an'-raspb'ry and a shilling
 each cigar
 But the girl that served the poison she winked at
 Bill and I
 And we camped at Lazy Harry's not five miles from
 Gundagai

Oh I've seen a lot of girls my boys and drunk a lot
 of beer
 And I've met with some of both chaps as has left
 me mighty queer
 But for beer to knock you sideways and for girls to
 make you sigh
 You must camp at Lazy Harry's on the road to
 Gundagai
 In a week the spree was over and the cheque was
 all knocked down
 So we shouldered our Matildas and we turned our
 back on town
 And the girls they stood a nobbler as we sadly said
 good-bye
 And we tramped from Lazy Harry's not five miles
 from Gundagai

Last chorus

And we tramped from Lazy Harry's not five miles from Gundagai
 The road to Gundagai
 Not five miles from Gundagai
 Yes we tramped from Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai