

"Gum Tree Canoe" - Mandolin

John Hartford

Arranged & Tabledited
by Tom Arri 2017
BanjoTom2.ORG

D: Vocals...

G

D

3 4	(Nothing Yet)...	Etc.	Etc.
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D: Mandolin INTRO...

G

D

4 2	3 4	0 4 0	5~ 5 5 5 5	2~ 5 2	0~ 4 2
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(D)

A(7)

D

Etc.	Etc.	Etc.	Etc.	Etc.
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(D)

A(7)

D

0 4 0	0~ 5 4	2 0 6	0 0 0 2	4 0	H Po 2 3 2 3
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(D)

D: Verse 1...

G

D

Etc.	4 2	0 4 0	5 5 5	2 5 2	0 4 2
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On the Tom big bee Ri ver, so bright I was born... In a
D: Back-Up Mandolin...

(D)

G

D

0	5↑ 4 B	5↑ 4 B	5) 4 R	0~	5~	2~	0~
				0~	4~	5~	0~

17

(D) A(7) D G

hut made of husks, of the tall, yel la corn... And there I first spied, my Jul ia, so

(D) A(7) D G

24

D (D) A(7) D D: CHORUS...

true... And I took her in tow in my GumTree Ca noe... Sing in', "Row a way,

D (D) A(7) D D: CHORUS...

30

G A(7) (A7)

row o' er the wa ter, so blue... Like a fea ther, we'll float in my GumTree Ca

G A(7) (A7)

36

D (D) G A(7)

noe... Sing in', "Row a way, row o' er the wa ter, so blue... Like a fea ther, we'll

D (D) G A(7)

42

(A7) D A(7) D 1.

float in my Gum Tree Ca noe... On the

(A7) D A(7) D

2.

48

5 ↑
4
B

|.

Verse 2...

All day in the field, the soft cotton I'd hoe...

I think of my Julia and sing as I go...

Oh, I'll catch her a bird... with a wing of true blue...

And at night sail round in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

Chorus...

Verse 3...

With my hands on the banjo and a toe on the oar...

I sing to the sound of the rivers soft roar...

While the stars they look down on my Julia so true...

An' dance in her eyes in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

Chorus... End...