

When the rain tumbles down in July

Slim Dusty

C C C C

C G C
Let me wander north to the homestead

F C
Way out further on there to roam

F C
By a gully in flood let me linger

C G
When the summery sunshine has flown

C G C
Where the logs tangle up on the creek bed

F C
And clouds veil the old northern sky

F C
And the cattle move back from the lowlands

C G C
When the rain tumbles down in July

C G C
The settlers with sad hearts are watching

F C
The rise of the stream from the dawn

F C
Their best crops are always in flood reach

C G
If it rises much more they'll be gone

C G C
The cattle string out along the fences

F C
The breeze from the south races by

F C
The limbs from the old gums are falling

C G C
When the rain tumbles down in July

C G C
The sleeping gums by the river

F C
Awaken to herds straying by

F C
From the flats where the fences have vanished

C G
As the storm clouds gather on high

C G G C
The wheels of the wagons stop turning

F C
The stock horse is turned out to stray

F C
The old station dogs are a-doing

G
On the husks in the barn through the day

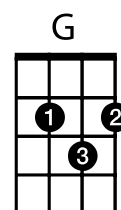
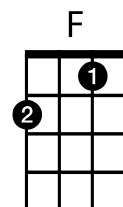
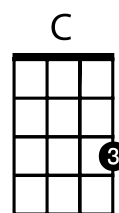
C G C
The drover draws rein by the river

F C
It's years since he's seen it so high

F C
And that's just a story of homeward

C G C ↓ ↓ F ↓ ↓ C ↓
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Arranged By..
Ukes'n'more



Song 8,
Book 4