

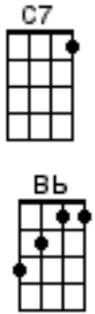
# Cootamundra Wattle

John Williamson



**Intro:** [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7]

Don't go [F] lookin' through that old camphor [Bb] box, woman  
You [F] know those old things only make you [Bb] cry  
When you [F] dream upon that little bunny [Bb] rug  
[F] Makes you think that life has passed you [Bb] by



There are [F] days when you wish the world would [Bb] stop, woman  
But [F] then you know some wounds would never [Bb] heal  
When I [F] browse the early pages of the [Bb] children  
It's [Bb] then I know ex-[C]-actly how you [F] feel

**Chorus:** Hey, it's [Bb] July, and the winter sun is [F] shining  
And the [Bb] Cootamundra wattle is my [F] friend  
For [Bb] all at once my childhood never [F] left me  
'Cause [C7] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[F]-gain

It's [F] Sunday and you should stop the [Bb] worry, woman  
[F] Come out here and sit down in the [Bb] sun  
[F] Can't you hear the magpies in the [Bb] distance  
[F] Don't you feel the new day has be-[Bb]-gun

[F] Can't you hear the bees making [Bb] honey, woman  
In the [F] spotted gums where bellbirds [Bb] ring  
You might [F] grow old and bitter 'cause you [Bb] missed it  
You [Bb] know some people [C] never hear such [F] things

## Repeat Chorus

Don't [F] buy the daily papers any [Bb] more, woman  
[F] Read all about what's goin' on in [Bb] hell  
[F] They don't care to tell the world of [Bb] kindness  
[F] Good news never made a paper [Bb] sell

There's all the [F] colours of the rainbow in the [Bb] garden, woman  
And [F] symphonies of music in the [Bb] sky  
[F] Heaven's all around us if you're [Bb] lookin'  
[Bb] But how can you [C] see it if you [F] cry

## Repeat Chorus

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F>]

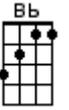
# Cootamundra Wattle

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**Intro:** Chorus chords [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [D7]

[G] Don't go lookin' through that old camphor [C] box, woman  
[G] You know those old things only make you [C] cry  
[G] When you dream upon that little bunny [C] rug  
[G] Makes you think that life has passed you [C] by



[G] There are days when you wish the world would [C] stop, woman  
[G] But then you know some wounds would never [C] heal  
[G] When I browse the early pages of the [C] children  
[C] It's then I know [D] exactly how you [G] feel

**Chorus:** Hey, it's [C] July, and the winter sun is [G] shining  
[C] And the Cootamundra wattle is my [G] friend  
[C] For all at once my childhood never [G] left me  
[D] Cause wattle [D7] blossoms bring it back [G] again

[G] It's Sunday and you should stop the [C] worry, woman  
[G] Come out here and sit down in the [C] sun  
[G] Can't you hear the magpies in the [C] distance  
[G] Don't you feel the new day has [C] begun

[G] Can't you hear the bees making [C] honey, woman  
[G] In the spotted gums where the bellbirds [C] ring  
[G] You might grow old and bitter 'cause you [C] missed it  
[C] You know some people [D] never hear such [G] things

## Chorus

[G] Don't buy the daily papers any [C] more, woman  
[G] Read all about what's goin' on in [C] hell  
[G] They don't care to tell the world of [C] kindness  
[G] Good news never made a paper [C] sell

[G] There's all the colours of the rainbow in the [C] garden, woman  
[G] And symphonies of music in the [C] sky  
[G] Heaven's all around us if you're [C] lookin'  
[C] But how can you [D] see it if you [G] cry

## Chorus

**Outro:** [G] [C] [G] [C] [Cm] [G>]