

Diamantina Drover

Redgum



[C] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [Am]

The [C] faces in the [G] photograph have [Am] faded [Am]
And I [Am] can't believe he [C] looked so much like [F] me [F]
For it's [Am] been ten years to-[Em]-day
Since I [Dm] left for Old Cork [Am] Station
Sayin' [Dm] I won't be [F //] back till the [G //] drovin's [Am] done. [Am]

Chorus:

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]-tina
a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
And [Dm] I won't be [F //] back till the [G //] drovin's [Am] done. [Am]

Well it [C] seems like the [G] sun comes up each [Am] mornin' [Am]
[Am] Sets me up and [C] takes it all [F] away [F]
For the [Am] dreaming by the [Em] light
Of the [Dm] camp fire at [Am] night
[Dm] Ends with the [F //] burning [G //] by the [Am] day [Am]

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [Am]

Some-[C]-times I think I'll [G] settle back in [Am] Sydney [Am]
But it's [Am] been so long it's [C] hard to change my [F] mind [F]
For the [Am] cattle trail goes [Em] on and on
And the [Dm] fences roll for-[Am]-ever
And [Dm] I won't be [F //] back till the [G //] drovin's [Am] done. [Am]

Repeat Chorus... then...

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]-tina
a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
And [Dm] I won't be [F //] back till the [G //] drovin's [Am >] done.