



Ridin' Through The Dandenong Ranges Maximum Load

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[G] Ridin through the Dandenong Ranges

With me [D] 'orse for me friend

[A7] I start up - up Upwey way,

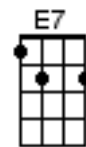
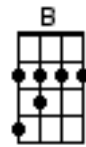
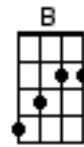
and [D] finish at the other end. [D7] La de da da [D7 !] da

I [G] got a little lass in Sa-a-assafrass,

[D] she's a real true [B] blue

[E7] She's a little beauty and I reckon she's a cutie

And she [A] reckons I'm good-[A !] oh. [A7 !] Hoy!



Ya [G] oughta see the place in Autumn,

It [D] really is a bonza sight

The [A7] leaves on the ground all yellow and brown,

You'd [D] reckon it was alright, [D7] La de da da [D7 !] da

[G] People reckon I'm crackers,

but I [D] don't care what they [B] say

[E7] I'll keep ridin' round the

Dande-flamin'-blooming-nong Ranges

Till the [A7] day-ay-ay I [D] die [A7] [D]

Then sing Blue and Black verses again, then ...

[D !] J'enjoy ya pie? [A7 !] [D !]