

# Settler's Wife

Caroline Bushby

Em Bm

The day is - slow - ly dy - ing, the cock - a - toos are  
 At home the grass is green - er, the air is soft but  
 I litt - le thought when leav - ing that nev - er - more I'd  
 My man, he wants to stay here, he says we've got a  
 My heart is sad and wear - y, my spirits opp - ressed and

5 Am Em Am Bm

cry - ing; whirl - ing through the tree tops till they find their  
 clear there, grey - stoned walls and hous - es on patch - work fields re -  
 see them; my par - ents and my sist - ers all left so far be -  
 chance here to build a dec - ent liv - ing and gain some dig - ni -  
 dear - y, and I must make the best of our opp - or - tun - it -

9 Em Em Bm

rest. The earth is hot and wear - y, the land - scape parched and  
 side. There are peop - le all a - bout you, no stark sol - i tude to  
 hind. They've nev - er seen my bab - y; I just thought that  
 ty; There's no Squire here to bow to, no - one to touch your  
 ies; This land, so vast and emp ty will one day give us

13 Am Em Am

drear - y; shimm - er - ing in the - heat haze till  
 daunt you bubb - ling brooks and stream - lets on  
 may - be we'll find the - mon - ey to  
 hat to; my man, he wants to stay here and my  
 plen - ty, my child - ren they will grow here and

16 Bm Em Am Am7 Bm

night brings some re - lief. And oh I wish I was at  
 ever - y hill side.  
 make the journ - ey home.  
 place is by his side.  
 call this place their home.

22 Em flute

home.