

The Wattle Song

Words and Music by Linda Hurley

G7 C G

(piano intro) 1. In Spring the wattle blooms, And Winter now is past, The

G7 C C7 F

gol - den buds ap - pear, we hope that they will last, For ma - ny thou - sand years, first peo - ples saw the

C G7 C

glow, A sym bol of our na tion, its beau - ty is on show.

G G7

2. Walk - ing in the su - shine you see it ev - 'ry - where, Birds a - bove are nest - ing, And

C C7 F

sing - ing with - out care, In broo - ches and in art - work, the yel - low blos - som

C G7 C A7

gleams, A still, gold light in na - ture, a sym - bol of our dreams. 3. Aus -

D A A7

tra - lians ga - ther round, And take this beau - ty in, The wattle is so gen - tle, And

D D7 G

dreams with - in be - gin, It is a lead - ing bea - con, the wattle beams so bright, Go

D A7 D

out and have a look, it makes our hearts feel right.