

Down by the Sydney Side

Song collected AB Paterson (Old Bush Songs)

Tune David Johnson 2004

Verse

Chorus

Over near a chock-and-log hut,
Down by the river-side,
A bronzed young bushman sat,
Telling his blushing bride
The time had come when he must rove
Down by the Sydney side.

CHORUS

Down by the Sydney side, my dear,
Down by the Sydney side;
I must away in the morning, love,
Down by the Sydney side.

For the sheep they wanted shearing,
And of shearers there was few,
And 'twas time that he was steering
Across the sunny New (South Wales)—
So I must away in the morning, love,
Down by the Sydney side.

Chorus:
Down by, etc.

She kissed him yet once more again,
As she tightly clasped his hand,
And, though her heart it throbbed with pain,
She murmured a fond Good-bye!
For she knew that he was bound to ride
Down by the Sydney side.

Chorus :
Down by, etc.

The best of friends must part, my dear,
Your faith in me abide;
Trust in my love, and have no fear,
For soon I'll homeward ride;
Then for a year I will not steer
Down by the Sydney side.

CHORUS

Down by the Sydney side, my dear,
Down by the Sydney side,
I'll stay away in the morning, love,
From down the Sydney side.