Diamantina Drover   Hugh McDonald

SHEDDING THE BLUES

Capo C on 1 (Db)

[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
[Dm]And 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 a-**[F]**-way **[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

[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 x2

[Dm] [F //] [G //] [Am !]