

[Am] Up here on the slopes and plains
 [Dm] In the town of [Am] Narrabri
 [Am] On the banks of the Namoi river
 [F] 'Neath the shade of the pretty [Am] bird tree
 [Am] Oh my brother Daabi died down there
 [Dm] Neath the willows oh so [Am] cool
 [Am] Now he walks with our ancestors
 [F] Underneath the Kamilaroi [Am] moon

Namoi [C] River

You're home to [Am] me

[F] I sit with you 'neath the pretty bird tree

[Am] Early on in life I took to the booze
 [Dm] And drank away my [Am] dreams
 [Am] I watched my life flow sadly bye
 [F] Like tear drops down the [Am] drain
 [Am] So I headed for the river, and be-[Dm]-came a river rat
 [Am] I'd worn out all my welcomes
 [F] No place to hang my [Am] hat
 [Am] Oh there was cranky Franky and Jackie Brown
 with [Dm] Joe Craigie and [Am] me
 [Am] And would lay next day like poison dogs
 [F] All around the pretty bird [Am] tree

Namoi [C] River

You're home to [Am] me

[F] I sit with you 'neath the pretty bird tree

[Am] When the howling wind doth wail
 [Dm] On the Namoi late at [Am] night
 [Am] You can hear the old ones singing
 [F] As they dance in the pale moon [Am] light
 [Am] Oh there were many more names I can't recall
 [Dm] But their faces I still [Am] see
 [Am] Old Whisper Smith's kind face appears
 [Dm] As I dream of the pretty bird [Am] tree

Namoi [C] River

You're home to [Am] me

[F] I sit with you 'neath the pretty bird tree

[F] I sit with you 'neath the pretty bird tree

[F] Oo [Am] oo [F] Oo [Am] Oo