

The Ghosts of Goongarrie Words & Music J Cope

Intro	
V1	D D G D Let's play a tune, lest we forget D G A
	As we sit round the fire of the roaring gimlet D G A
	The sweet eucalyptus burns bright in the flames D G A D Shields the sou-wester that blows 'cross the plains
V2	D D G D Six score and four years have passed and been lost
	D D G A Since Cahill & Pickersgill, and young Billy Frost D G D Walked 90 miles from the Coolgardie stake
	D G A D To strike their gold fever near the Goongarrie Lake
Ch	G D G A Play us a tune 'The Roaring Gimlet' G D G A
	The 90 Mile camp, out by the dry salt lakes D G G Where the ghosts of Goongarrie still waltz in the breeze
	D G A D And dance to the roar of the wind in the trees
V3	They pitched up a town in 1895 Two hotels, a boarding house, and a telegraph wire A butcher, a baker, blacksmith's and stores A Church brought religion, police brought the law
V4	The Cobb & Co coach from Coolgardie brings A keeper of shop, sweet Amanda Lynne And young strapping Martin, prospects his fortune
	A wedding was witnessed under Goongarrie's moon
Ch	So, play us a tune 'The Roaring Gimlet' The 90 Mile camp, out by the dry salt lakes Where the ghosts of Goongarrie still waltz in the breeze
	And dance to the roar of the wind in the trees
V5	But life was short lived, it was not to be When a bold Paddy Hannan, stumbled onto a seam Fifty miles south-east of Goongarrie town
	And The Roaring Gimlet was left and shut down
V6	So, play us a tune round the campfire tonight Under the southern stars shining so bright
	With a uke and eucalyptus and a salon guitar The ghosts of Goongarrie still call from afar
Ch	
Ch	Play us a tune 'The Roaring Gimlet' The 90 Mile camp, out by the dry salt lakes
	Where the ghosts of Goongarrie still waltz in the breeze
	And dance to the roar of the wind in the trees The ghosts of Goongarrie still waltz in the breeze