

11 SEPTEMBER MORN

© words and music Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide South Australia

Vivi was a primary school teacher and taught up country before we were married, so travelled by car lots. This didn't happen to her but it could have and does to many others. It was inspired by a news article and sung like an old Folkie.

INTRO **C**

V1 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
It was a dull September morn, the sky was grey and drawn.
F **C** **G7** **C**
The children knew that something fierce had held Miss Nancy down.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE **C F C G7 F C G7 C**

V2 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
For young Miss Nancy taught the class just prior to primary school.
F **C** **G7** **C**
To come to school on time they knew was her immortal rule.

V3 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
They'd heard the explosion at the bridge, "Perhaps what it could be?"
F **C** **G7** **C**
T'was young Miss Nancy's mini car impaled upon a tree.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE **C F C G7 F C G7 C**

V4 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
The explosion rocked the Civic Hall occurring as it be,
F **C** **G7** **C**
at dangerous death-knoll elbow, where motorists cannot see.

V5 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
She died before the council sat deciding for the change.
F **C** **G7** **C**
"It was too late!" the children cried, "Miss Nancy died in vain".

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE **C F C G7 F C G7 C**

V6 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
She left a dreadful legacy, the children remember
F **C** **G7** **C**
how their Miss Nancy died that morn one dull September.

END **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And the children knew that something fierce had held Miss Nancy ... down.

END **C x 4**