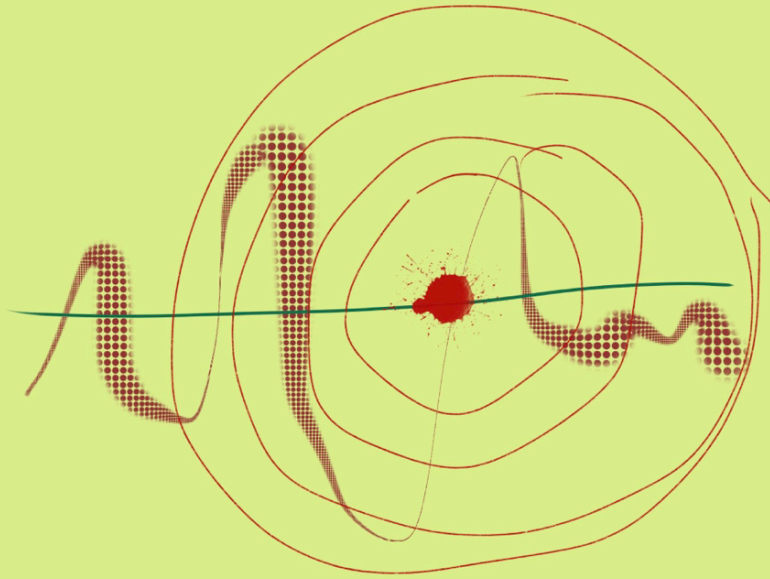


CATCH THAT MOMENT

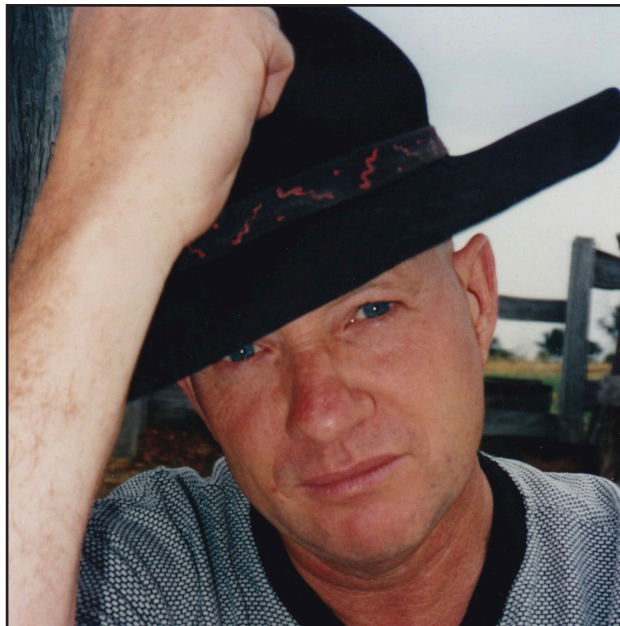
"a breath of cool country"



the Waterhole

Rod Boucher family & friends

CATCH THAT MOMENT Lyrics & Chords



ROD vocal guitar
GERRY bass keyboard recorder hooter percussion
DARRYL guitar keyboard percussion
ADAM 'KOOL' bass
LEIGH drums
HARMONY VOCALS georgina becca gerry rod
GERRY DARRYL RUSTY ROD techos
ROD design
GERRY produced at "the Mansions" Australia
February 1998

CATCH THAT MOMENT

album lyrics & chords

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Thankyou for respecting the artist's creativity.

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01 TRAVELLER'S BLESSING

© traditional words with extra words & music: Rod Boucher 1984 Sydney, Australia.

Composing to well-loved words is a delight and adding a few verses to fill out the experience is a bonus. This song has been sung at many funerals across the continent, most famously when Slim Dusty's version was played as his coffin left Sydney Cathedral. He was much loved.

Intro **G D7 G ---**

V1 **G C**
May the road rise up to meet you.
 G D7
May the wind be always at your back.
 G C
May the sun shine warm upon your face
 G D7 G ---
and the rain fall soft upon your track.

BRIDGE **D7 G G7**
And until, until we meet again,
 D7 G ---
may God hold you safe in the palm of His hand.

V2 **G C**
May the hills come down to greet you.
 G D7
May the rocks give shelter in the storm.
 G C
May the grass be soft beneath your feet
 G D7 G ---
and the dark give rest before the dawn.

BRIDGE **D7 G G7**
And until, until we meet again,
 D7 G ---
may God hold you safe in the palm of His hand.

CHORUS **G---** **C**
In the palm of His hand,
 Em
in the palm of His hand,
 D
in the palm of His hand,
 D7--- **G ---**
safe in the palm of His hand.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE **G C G D7 G C G D7 G**

BRIDGE **D7 G G7**
And until, until we meet again,
 D7 G ---
may God hold you safe in the palm of His hand.

continued next page

02 RAG AND BONE

© words & music Rod Boucher 1974 Adelaide South Australia

As a nine year old, I was excited to hear the 'Rag and Bone' man calling out "BottleO", clip-clopping his way down our street in Parramatta with his horse and cart. They were the original re-cyclers. There are different words in different versions over the years to suit the intended purpose, as in many of my songs.

INTRO C F C F C F C F---

V1 C F
Jimmy Collins was a funny faced kid
C F
and he hung around the bar takin' what they'd give.
C F
He was the ugliest boy in a fam'ly of five
G7 F
so to keep alive he left home.

V2 C F
Jimmy Collins hit the open road
C F
and he tried to live by the country code
C F
but he took to the city in the great depression
G7
with a great recession in pride.

CHORUS F G C Am
Bone, bone, rag and bone.
F G C Am
Any old bottles and tins around your home.
F G7 |
I don't want sticks and stones
C F C F C F C F---
just Rag & Bone. Rag & Bone.

V3 C F
Jimmy Collins bought a horse and dray
C F
from collecting bottles and soiled hay.
C F
He set up a business and he made a life
G7
selling cityside, secondhand.

V4 C F
Jimmy Collins would rattle and roll
C F
down the Highbury Street by the Junior school,
C F
and the kids would scream and whistle and shout
G7
at the silly old goat with the bones.

continued next page

F G C Am
 CHORUS Bone, bone, rag and bone.
F G C Am
 Any old bottles and tins around your home.
F G7..... |
 I don't want sticks and stones
C F C F C F C F---
 just Rag & Bone. Rag & Bone.

C F
 V5 Jimmy Collins at sixty-five
C F
 is neither dead nor neither alive.
C F
 He's a solitary soul from a distant age
C F
 when a man worked hard for the money he made.
C F
 Now he won't take the pension 'cause he's self-employed
C F
 and the only real trouble's he gets annoyed
C F
 when the kids get rough and they kick his shins.
C F
 Does anybody care if an old man wins?
F----
 Put yourself in the old man's skin.

softer **F G C Am**
 CHORUS Bone, bone, rag and bone.
F G C Am
 Any old bottles and tins around your home.
F G7..... |
 I don't want sticks and stones

louder **F G C Am**
 CHORUS Bone, bone, rag and bone.
F G C Am
 Any old bottles and tins around your home.
F G7..... |
 I don't want sticks and stones

louder **F G C Am**
 CHORUS Bone, bone, rag and bone.
F G C Am
 Any old bottles and tins around your home.
F G7..... |
 I don't want sticks and stones
C F C F C F C F
 just Rag & Bone. Rag & Bone.

REPEAT and FADE

03 BROKEN FOR YOU

© words and music Boyd Burdette & Rod Boucher 1996 on the road in USA

We were based in Edinburgh in 1996, having performed "Tribe" in the Fringe with BedlamOz but also joined the tours of Rebecca St James in the USA as family friends and hopefully as a 'country song' composer with her support band. Boyd was in that Jeff Silvey band and I have always enjoyed composing with others.

INTRO **C G--- F C--- C G--- F F/E Dm C**

V1 'Cos I'm broken, oh oh broken for you.
C G--- F C---
C G F F/G
I'm falling apart at the seams.
C G--- F C---
Separation is too hard to bear,
C G---
wherever you are
F--- F|| G--- G||--- F F/E Dm C
I have to I want to I need to be there.

INTRO **C G--- F C--- C G--- F F/E Dm C**

V2 'Cos I'm busted, oh oh, busted in two.
C G--- F C---
C G F F/G
Joined together " 'til death do us part."
C G--- F C---
But we died to the love we promised to share,
C G---
wherever you are
F--- F|| G--- G||--- F F/E Dm C F F/E Dm C
I have to I want to I need to be there.

BRIDGE **Am G F G**
It is not good for us to be alone, we are made to be together.
Am G G||
We can take hold again of the love we had.
Am Dm G F|--- G|---
It only takes a miracle for good to come from bad.

INSTRUMENTAL **C G--- F C--- C G--- F F/E Dm C**
Am Dm G Am Dm F F/E Dm C

V3 'Cos I'm hoping, oh oh, hoping that you.
C G--- F C---
C G F F/G
will fly in the face of despair,
C G--- F C---
with pa-tience as we're turning around.
C G---
wherever we are
F--- F|| G--- G||--- F F/E Dm C F F/E Dm C
we have to we want to we need to be there.

BRIDGE **Am G F G**
It is not good for us to be alone, we are made to be together.
Am G G||
We can take hold again of the love we had.
Am Dm G F|--- G|---
It only takes a miracle for good to come from bad.
Am Dm G F|--- G|---
It only takes a miracle for good to come from bad.

INTRO **C G--- F C--- C G--- F F/E Dm C**

04 SMILING EYES

© words and music Rod Boucher 1975 Adelaide South Australia for my Becca

Interestingly, over the years, I haven't been inspired to write songs especially for my family or friends except two. I wrote "Vivienne" for The Henchmen to sing at our wedding, and this song in response to our Becca's 'smiling eyes'. I was touring Australia often in 1975 and so was missing our growing family back in Adelaide. I've written 'with' some of our seven girls but not 'to' them. Becca still has those wonderful eyes.

INTRO **D**

CHORUS **D G A7**
You are my smiling eyes, my girl, smiling eyes.
G D A7
Such a sweet surprise to find, those are my smiling eyes.

D
V1 Buttercup, I miss you, every night and day,
A7
every hour and minute I'm away.
G Bsus4 B7
I'm always thinking of you in everything see,
E E7 A A7
little things you say and do come tumbling back to me.

CHORUS **D G A7**
You are my smiling eyes, my girl, smiling eyes.
G D A7 G D A7 ---
Such a sweet surprise to find, those are my smiling eyes.

D
V2 Honeybunch, I love you, more than I can say,
A7
more than I could ever sing or play.
G Bsus4 B7
More than all the love songs this world has ever known,
E E7 A A7
even more than I have ever shown.

CHORUS **D G A7**
You are my smiling eyes, my girl, smiling eyes.
G D A7 G D A7 ---
Such a sweet surprise to find, those are my smiling eyes.

D
V3 Little one, you're crying, but even when it rains,
A7
even when the clouds cover the moon,
G Bsus4 B7
even when the darkness seems to smother us in gloom,
E E7 A A7
still I see the sun come shining through.

CHORUS **D G A7**
You are my smiling eyes, my girl, smiling eyes.
G D A7
Such a sweet surprise to find, those are my smiling eyes.

CHORUS **D G A7**
You are my smiling eyes, my girl, smiling eyes.
G D A7 G A7 D ---
Such a sweet surprise to find, those are my smiling eyes.

05 START AGAIN

© words & music Gerry Holmes & Rod Boucher 1987-88 Goulburn NSW

I love composing with Gerry, who is always full of ideas, responses and fantastic keyboard and fretboard playing. We wrote this as a response to so many marriages falling apart, although I suppose, no-one really knows the answersor even the questions.

INTRO **G D/F# Em D/C C/D ---** *bass and perc*

V1 **G D/F# Em D/C C D/E Em**
Will it ever be the same? Will we ever know the way?
Cmaj7 Bm7 Dm7 F/G G
Can a broken heart be mended with a tear?
Cmaj7 Bm7
When so much is lost then what's to gain
Am7 C/D
is it worth the cost or are we doomed to fail?

CHORUS **Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 2H RG C/D**
Start again - never gonna see the change until we
Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 C/D
Start a-a-again - never gonna see the change 'til we start all over.
Bm7 Am7 C/D
Sta-a-a-art a-gain.

2 **G D/F# Em D/C C D/E Em**
When the day is all but gone and we feel we can't go on
Cmaj7 Bm7 Dm7 F/G G
can an open heart be sure which way to turn?
Cmaj7 Bm7
Would the simple way be wiser now,
Am7 C/D
we could turn away but we don't know how.

CHORUS **Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 2H RG C/D**
Start again - never gonna see the change until we
Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 C/D
Start a-a-again - never gonna see the change 'til we start all over.
Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 C/D
Sta-a-a-art, Sta-a-a-art a-gain.

MIDDLE **D/C C Bm Em**
We hit, we blame - we turn away.
D/C C Bm Em F
This love we have is more than just a game.
Am Em
We can bend the rules, ignore the score.
F Am G/B Dsus4
If we settle for less, we both may grow much more.

INSTRUMENTAL first 2 lines of CHORUS
Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 C/D
Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 C/D

CHORUS **Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 2H RG C/D**
Start again - never gonna see the change until we
Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 C/D
Start a-a-again - never gonna see the change 'til we start all over.
Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 C/D---
Sta-a-a-art --- Sta-a-a-art --- Sta-a-a-art a-gain.

06 I WONDER WHERE MY DAD HAS GONE

© words and music Gerry Holmes and Rod Boucher 1989 Goulburn NSW

Our dear friend John had just left his family and we were grief stricken, so we wrote this song, me the words and melody to Gerry's wonderfully emotive guitar. Still relevant, still poignant.

INSTRUMENTAL **D** **G D G A D . . . ---**

V1 **D** **G** **D**
I wonder where my Dad has gone,
 G **Asus4 D**
I think he's run away.
 G **A** **D A/C# Bm**
When I woke up, he wasn't there,
 G **D**
I wish he'd tell me why.

V2 **D** **G** **D**
I wonder where my Dad has gone,
 G **Asus4 D**
my Mum she doesn't say.
 G **A** **D A/C# Bm**
She cries a bit and yells a lot,
 G **D**
I hope he comes home soon.

MIDDLE **D** **G** **D** **Bm Csus2** **A**
I wonder if he misses me and thinks about the times -
 Em **Csus2**
we went out fishing for hours and hours
 G **Em**
and worked with the sheep and the goats and the cows
 G **A/G**
and talked about when he was young
 G **A/G**
and all the things he did back then.

INSTRUMENTAL **D** **G D** (wonder)
 G A G A (wonder)
 G D G D (wonder)
 G D C G/B D

V3 **D** **G** **D**
I wonder if we'll ever be
 G Asus4 D
a family again.
 G **A** **D A/C# Bm**
And go for drives on the motorbike
 G **D**
and come home late for tea.

END **D** **G** **D**
I wonder if he misses me
 G **Asus4 D**
the way that I miss him.

INSTRUMENTAL **D** **G D G A** (I wonder) **D---**

08 CATCH THAT MOMENT

© words and music Rod Boucher 1996 Nashville USA 1998 ACT Australia

It's nice to be positive in an often negative culture. Another Nashville composing effort. I've enjoyed doing it again in 2022 with the revisited Buffalo Drive in Adelaide.

INTRO **D Em G A x 4**

V1 **D Em G A**
Catch that moment - that little look we give each other.

D Em G A
Catch that moment - a sunrise comes into view.

D Em G A Bm
Catch that moment - all those days we lived before.

V2 **D Em G A**
Catch that moment - when you wake up from a half remembered dream.

D Em G A
Catch that moment - if we didn't dance we'd laugh until we cried.

D Em G A Bm
Catch that moment - tomorrow and for ever after.

MIDDLE **G Bm Em D**
Those special times when ordinary becomes extraordinary,
G Bm Em A7
and the world just never seems the same again.

G A7 D Em F#m
We're going to step up, hold on and try, try, try.

G A7 F#m G A
We're in for the ride of our life - c'mon and fly, fly, fly.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

D Em G A
Catch that moment -

D Em G A
Catch that moment -

D Em G A Bm
Catch that moment -

MIDDLE **G Bm Em D**
Those special times when ordinary becomes extraordinary,
G Bm Em A7
and the world just never seems the same again.

G A7 D Em F#m
We're going to step up, hold on and try, try, try.

G A7 F#m G A
We're in for the ride of our life - c'mon and fly, fly, fly.

V3 **D Em G A**
Catch that moment - a crease in the page of history.

D Em G A
Catch that moment - a drop in the ocean of destiny.

D Em G A
Catch that moment - there is a time in eternity.

continued next page

D **Em** **G** **A**
END Catch that moment - this is the one we were created for.

D **Em** **G** **A**
Catch that moment - hold it in the palm of your hand.

D **Em** **G** **A**
Catch that moment - take a deep breath, are you ready?

D **Em** **G** **A**
Catch that moment - everybody everywhere.

D **Em** **G** **A**
Catch that moment - this is the one we were created for.

09 WOODY

© words and music Rod Boucher 1971 Adelaide South Australia

Running away from home has so many consequences, for all ages and relationships. Trouble is, we wake up in the morning, look into the mirror and come face to face with our biggest problem.

INTRO **Gm Cm Bb Eb D**

V1 **Gm Cm Bb**
Call my name, Woody come home,
Eb D
Mama needs her baby to keep her from the cold.

V2 **Gm Cm Bb**
Ride boy ride, Woody ride home,
Eb D
Papa needs his man to lean on now, now, now, now, now.

CHORUS **C B Em A**
Runaway from nowhere, runaway to nothing.
C/ C/ Cm---
Living from dreams to dreams,
G/ G/ D7---
Woody come home again.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE **Gm Cm Bb Eb D** REPEAT

CHORUS **C B Em A**
Runaway from nowhere, runaway to nothing.
C/ C/ Cm---
Living from dreams to dreams,
G/ G/ D7---
Woody come home again.

3. **Gm Cm Bb**
Come on home, Woody my son.
Eb D
Your loved ones grieve your company,
your friends desire your sympathy,
your parents live in misery,
your future is uncertainty,
your searching for humanity
but your running from reality.

CHORUS **C B Em A**
Runaway from nowhere, runaway to nothing.
C/ C/ Cm---
Living from dreams to dreams,
G/ G/ D7---
Woody come home again.

END **G/ G/ D7---**
Woody come home again.
G/ G/ D7---
Woody come home again. (Mama's waiting)
G/ G/ D7---
Woody come home again. (Papa needs you)
G/ G/ D7--- **G---**
Woody come home again. Come home.

10 ONE DAY WONDER

© words and music Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide South Australia

I've always believed in the marriage vows, the commitment and trust being the strong foundation for a long life together, full of its ups and downs. After 55 years of marriage to Vivi, I still do.

INTRO **Bb F Eb Bb Eb--- --- x 2**

V1 **Bb F7**
You were the only one to show me how to love again.
F7 Bb
You were the only one who taught me how to try.
Bb7 Eb
You said, "Tomorrow always brings along another morning."
Gm F7 Bb
And that was just before I heard you say---, "Goodbye!"

CHORUS **F7 Bb**
Don't play with me girls, I'm not your 'one day wonder'.
Eb Bb F7 Bb
One of your 'death do us part, and no man put asunder.'

INTRO **Bb F Eb Bb Eb--- ---**

V2 **Bb F7**
I had loved and lost another when you came along.
F7 Bb
All my youthful dreams had vanished into smoke.
Bb7 Eb
And the second time around was going to be a grand affair,
Gm F7 Bb
but you picked me up and put me down again.

CHORUS **F7 Bb**
Don't play with me girls, I'm not your 'one day wonder'.
Eb Bb F7 Bb
One of your 'death do us part, and no man put asunder.'

INSTRUMENTAL **Ab Bb F7 Bb C# F7 Eb Bb F7---**

V3 **Bb F7**
Now I'm looking for a lady who will love me
F7 Bb
and will take my kind of loving in return.
Bb7 Eb
We will marry straight away and have a family,
Gm F7 Bb
with children, maybe a dozen--- maybe more!

CHORUS **F7 Bb**
Don't play with me girls, I'm not your 'one day wonder'.
Eb Bb
One of your 'death do us part---,

CHORUS **F7 Bb**
Don't play with me girls, I'm not your 'one day wonder'.
Eb Bb F7 Bb
One of your 'death do us part---, and no man put asunder.'

END **Bb F Eb Bb Eb--- --- x 3 Bb F Eb Bb Eb--- Bb---**

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**

12 65,124,839 WAYS

© words and music Rod Boucher 1996 Nashville USA

chords Rod Boucher 1997 ACT Australia and Gerry Holmes 1998 Malmsbury Victoria

Another attempt at a 'country' composition, one of the many that I wrote in the Nashville environment, including many images from our time in Malmsbury Victoria at the Fusion Arts Colony the Mansions.

INTRO **A2 A Asus4 A**

CHORUS **D E G Bm F**
Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em D E Bm D E
eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."
D E G Bm F
Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em D E Bm D E A
eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."

V1 **F Bm A**
Picking a blossom from over the fence,
F G D
down at the waterhole together we swam.

V2 **F Bm A**
Smelling the roses that grew out the back
F G A
of the farm where we used to sing . . .

CHORUS **D E G Bm F**
Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em C#m E Bm D G
eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."
D E G Bm F
Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em C#m E Bm D E A
eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."

V3 **F Bm A**
Jumping from rock to rock under the bridge
F G A
in the creek through the forest where we used to dream.

V4 **F Bm A**
Shaking the walnuts from out of the treehouse
F G A
up in the secret place where we could scream . . .

CHORUS **D E G Bm F**
Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em C#m E Bm D G
eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."
D E G Bm F
Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em C#m E Bm D E G
eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."

continued next page

MIDDLE **G Bm C F**
 I miss you so much, you seem so far away
Bb A
 yet you're sitting right next to me.
G Bm C F
 I want us to be just like we were back then.
Bb C F Am
 But the older we get - the colder we get,
Bb C F C Bb A
 and the stronger we get - the longer it takes us to say . . .

CHORUS **D E G Bm F**
 Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em C#m E Bm D G
 eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."
D E G Bm F
 Sixty five million, one hundred and twenty four thousand
Em C#m E Bm D E A
 eight hundred and thirty nine ways, of saying, "I love you."

END **A C D A---**
 Please be true . . . now and forever . . . 'til death do us part . . . "I love you."

13 LONG WAY FROM HOME

© words and music Rod Boucher and David Wright 19976 Edinburgh Scotland

David was having a tough time with his wife being very sick and then leaving him. Writing a song together was a great way of sharing the pain that surrounded him . . . and us all.

INTRO **C < > Csus4**

CHORUS **Eb Bb C < > Csus4**
I'm still a long way, a long way from home.
I'm still a long way, a long way from home.
I'm still a long way, a lo--ng way from ho--me.

V1 **G Dm F C**
I've been walking through these city streets for a million days or more.
Am Em Dm Am G
I've been wandering and searching out to find what God has made me fo--r.

CHORUS **Eb Bb C < > Csus4**
I'm still a long way, a long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)
I'm still a long way, a long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)
I'm still a long way, a lo--ng way from ho--me. (Long way from ho--me)

V2 **G Dm F C**
I've been talking to the people I meet, no answer have I found.
Am Em Dm Am G
I've been questioning and pestering to know just why I feel so down.

MIDDLE 1 **Bb Am**
Why I'm down in the middle of up
Bb Am
and I'm cold in the presence of hot,
Bb G
feeling hard on the shoulder of soft.
Dm Em F7 G7
No more struggle, I'm gonna relax.
G7
Come on, ready or not.

BRIDGE **F C**
So take me anyway,
F Am
starting with today.
Bb Am Dm F C
I'm beginning to be able to be willing to be anything You say.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE **Eb Bb C < > Csus4 x 2**

CHORUS **Eb Bb C < > Csus4**
INSTRUMENTAL (Long way from ho--me)
I'm still a long way, a long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)
I'm still a long way, a lo--ng way from ho--me. (Long way from ho--me)

continued next page

MIDDLE 2 **Bb** **Am**
 You make me weak to grow me strong,
 Bb **Am**
 You find me a Body where I belong,
 Bb **G**
 You take me deeper and further along.
Dm **Em** **F7** **G7**
 Let me float, let me fly.
G7
 Come on now, let's go, go.

BRIDGE **F** **C**
 So, take me anyway,
 F **Am**
 starting with today.
 Bb **Am** **Dm** **F** **C**
 I'm beginning to be able to be willing to be anything You say.

CHORUS **Eb** **Bb** **C < > Csus4**
 I'm still a long way, a long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)
 I'm still a long way, a long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)
 I'm still a long way, a lo--ng way from ho--me. (Long way from ho--me) Oh

CHORUS **Eb** **Bb** **C < > Csus4**
 I'm still a long way, a long, long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)
 I'm still a long, long, long, long way from ho-me. (Long way from ho--me)
 A long, long, long, long, long, long long, long way from home. (Long way from ho--me)

FADING I'm still, I'm still, a long way from ho--me. (Long way from ho--me)
 I'm still, I'm still, a lo---ng way from ho--me. (Long way from ho--me)
 A long way, a long way

14 BOUND FOR EDEN

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It's fun to compose in a chosen song style, words, melody and performance. This a typical 'cowboy gonna die' format. Yet we're all gonna die.

INTRO **C**

C
V1 Bring down black horses my coffin to bear.
C **G7**
Bring down white roses to put in my hair.
C **F**
Bring down red ladies to carry my bones,
C **G7** **C**
For I'm bound for eden, bound for home.

C
V2 Bring down your satin and silken attire.
C **G7**
Bring down my tattered old clothes for the fire.
C **F**
Bring down fresh spices and oils for my skin,
C **G7** **C**
'Cos I'm bound for eden, bound for home.

C
V3 Bring down the bible and lay on my chest.
C **G7**
Bring down the diary I keep in my vest.
C **F**
Bring down the preachers to curse and to bless,
C **G7** **C**
But I'm bound for eden, bound for home

C
V4 Bring down my debtors to spit on my grave.
C **G7**
Bring down my old mates to take what they crave.
C **F**
Bring down my ladies to rant and to rave.
C **G7** **C**
Say I'm bound for eden, bound for home.

C
V5 Bring down your children to play on my head.
C **G7**
Bring down green grasses to cover my bed.
C **F**
Bring down wild flowers to grow from my stead
C **G7** **C**
And I'm bound for eden, bound for home

15 IF YOU GO

© words and music Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide South Australia

I must have been feeling 'sorry for myself', as you do when you're 25 with a family and hopes and dreams that are dragging you on.

INTRO **G Em A D x2**

CHORUS A **G Em A D G Em A D**
If you go, then you can be sure I'll say gone, you'll stay gone.
G Em A D G Em A D7
If you go, I'll say gone, ba - - - by. REPEAT

Eb E
V1 I knew that you'd left me,
A
I didn't even have to turn around.
Bb B
All I needed was the slamming of the door,
F#--- F#||
the footsteps fading away,
G---
the boards are creaking, trying to say,
A|| A|| D D7
"Gotta go. Gonna blow. Goodbye."

CHORUS A **G Em A D G Em A D**
If you go, then you can be sure I'll say gone, you'll stay gone.
G Em A D G Em A D7
If you go, I'll say gone, ba - - - by.

INSTRUMENTAL **Eb E A Bb B Eb D**

CHORUS B **G Em A D G Em A D**
If you stay, then you can be sure I'll say stay, that's okay.
G Em A D G Em A D7
If you stay, that's okay, ba - - - by.

CHORUS B **G Em A D G Em A D**
If you stay, then you can be sure I'll say stay, that's okay.
G Em A D G Em A D7
If you stay, that's okay, You keep me -

Eb E
V2 Pampered and pickled,
A
'Cos I'm good to have hanging around.

Bb B
You know and I know what I'm really for,
F#--- F#||
This isn't the first time,
G--- G||
and it certainly won't be the last,
A|| A|| D D7
You know. That's so. Hello----.

continued next page

CHORUS A **G Em A D G Em A D**
If you go, then you can be sure I'll say gone, you'll stay gone.
G Em A D G Em A D7
If you go, I'll say bye bye, ba - - - by. But

CHORUS B **G Em A D G Em A D**
If you stay, oh then you can be sure I'll say stay, that's okay.
G Em A D G Em A D7
If you stay, that's okay ba - - - by. OVER & FADE

16 FREEBORN TRAVELLER

© words and music Rod Boucher 1974 Adelaide South Australia
Darryl Thompson 1998 Malmsbury Victoria

Adam Jones is an 'everyone' name: humanity, us. We Bouchers live our life, here and there, and our family seems to be always on the move. At 27, I seemed to have sensed a pilgrim lifestyle lay ahead for us.

INTRO **A x 2 (*bass run (Am) A B C B A AB AC AD)**

A
V1 I am a freeborn traveller, my name is Adam Jones
and the road that I have run, I tell you -
wished it'd happened to her or him or them or you

D E7 A
but I wished it never happened to me.

D A
Walk on - to a far off land,

D A
Walk on - don't you hang around.

D A
'Cause the road's so hard and the sun's so hot

E7 A
and the birds will sing but my feet do sting.

D E7 A (*bass run)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.

D E7 A (*bass run)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.

D A
Can't stand still, never will.

E7 A
I can't stand still 'til I've had my fill

D A
of all the world that I see around,

E7
the beauty of the sea and the sky and the ground.

D E7 A (*bass run)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.

D E7 A (*bass run)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.

D E7 A (*bass run x 2)
Walk on - walkin' walk on. (Freeborn traveller)

INSTRUMENTAL **D A D A D A D E7 A (*bass run x 2)**

continued next page

A
V2 I am a child of nature, creations boy/girl I am
but the trouble its brought to me, I tell you -
wished it'd happened to her or him or them or you

D **E7** **A**
but I wished it never happened to me.

D **A**
Walk on - 'cause you can't stand still,
D **A**
Walk on - 'til you've had your fill.

D **A**
'Cause the trees are tall and the insects small
E7 **A**
and the animals cry as you pass them by.

D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.
D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.

D **A**
Can't stand still, never will.

E7 **A**
Can't stand still 'til you've had your fill

D **A**
of all of the world that you see around,

E7
the beauty of the sea and the sky and the ground.

D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.
D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.
D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on. (Freeborn traveller)
D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on. (Freeborn traveller)
D **E7** **A** (**bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on. (Freeborn traveller)
D **E7** **A** (**last bass run*)
Walk on - walkin' walk on.

G F# F C Am
 CHORUS Life's been good to me
Dm G7 C
 if it's been good to you.
C D E F C Am
 Life's been good to me
Dm G7 C
 if it's been good to you. Oh

C
 V3 Whether or no the sun will rise,
G
 and set once more in the western sky,
G F# F C Am
 life will roll in a low and a high,
Dm G7
 I'll live my life until I die.

G F# F C Am
 CHORUS Life's been good to me
Dm G7 C
 if it's been good to you.
C D E F C Am
 Life's been good to me
Dm G7 C
 if it's been good to you. (Everybody sing it now)

C D E F C Am
 END Life's been good to me
Dm G7 C
 if it's been good to you. (You've got one more chance)
C D E F C Am
 Life's been good to me-----
Dm G7 C C IIIII
 if it's been good to you.

18 FOR HEAVEN

© words and music Rod Boucher 1996 Edinburgh Scotland UK

*Speaking of living til we droplet the Spirit blow us along like wind-jammers over unknown seas.
Whenever I've been asked I say, "I call no place home on earth, heaven is my home."*

INTRO **E . . . C#m B, E . . . C#m B, E . . . C#m B, E . . .**

- A **C#m D**
'Cos nobody knows where the Spirit blows
F#m B E
but it goes on forever and we better be ready. (Be ready)
C#m D
'Cos everyone feels that its not quite real
F#m B E
to be caught in the middle of a riddle of decision. (Be ready)
- B **F#m7 B E**
Be ready for joy in the face of despair.
F#m7 B E
Be ready for faith when nobody seems to care.
F#m7 G#m7 D B
Be ready for hope when you're stuck at the bottom of the stairs.
- C **E D**
We all want to rise, we don't want to fall.
F#m G#m A B7
Well we better be willing to give it our all. (for Heaven)
E D
We all want to rise, we don't want to fall.
F#m G#m A B7
Well we better be ready, be ready, be ready
E . . . C#m B E . . . C#m B E . . . C#m B E
for Heaven, for Heaven, for Heaven.
- A **C#m D**
'Cos nobody knows where the Spirit blows
F#m B E
but it goes on forever and we better be ready. (Be ready)
C#m D
'Cos everyone feels that its not quite real
F#m B E
to be caught in the middle of a riddle of decision. (Be ready)
- B **F#m7 B E**
Be ready for joy in the face of despair.
F#m7 B E
Be ready for faith when nobody seems to care.
F#m7 G#m7 D B
Be ready for hope when you're stuck at the bottom of the stairs.

continued next page

E **D**
 C We all want to rise, we don't want to fall.
F#m G#m A B7
 Well we better be willing to give it our all. (for Heaven)
E D
 We all want to rise, we don't want to fall.
F#m G#m A B7
 Well we better be ready, be ready, be ready
E . . . C#m B E . . . C#m B E . . . C#m B
 for Heaven, for Heaven, for Heaven.
E . . . C#m B E . . . C#m B E
 for Heaven, for Heaven, for Heaven.

F#m C#m
 D Heaven is our home,
A G#m C#m
 it doesn't matter whenever we go,
F#m C#m
 or where on earth we roam.

B///--- **B///---**
 END We always know that we belong. x 6

19 YOUNG AND FOOLISH

© words and music Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

"Unless we become like little children" we will never enjoy life to the full. Airs and graces have never sat well with me. It's the Aussie in me I suppose.

INTRO **C** x 2

C
V1 Takin' the time to be young.
Takin' the time to be just like children.
Takin' the time to be young and foolish.
G F C
Oh, it seems to be free is to be like we were when we were kids.

C
V2 Takin' the time to be fine.
Takin' the time, it is quite alright.
Takin' the time to be really alive.
G F C
Oh, it seems to be free is to be like we were when we were kids.
G7
like we were when we were kids.

G F E
CHORUS 1 Oh-- young and restless,
F
to be young and fearless,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be
G F E
CHORUS 2 Oh oh young and careless,
F
to be young and reckless,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be
(C)
like we were kids.

INSTRUMENTAL **C D G C Eb Bb F**
C D G C Eb Bb C---

G F E
CHORUS 1 Oh oh young and restless,
F
to be young and fearless,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be
G F E
CHORUS 2 Oh-- young and careless,
F
to be young and reckless,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be
C
like we were kids.

continued next page

INTRO **C x 2**

C
V3 Takin' the time to be fun.
Takin' the time to be really one.
Takin' the time to live in the sun.

G F C
Oh, it seems to be free is to be like we were when we were kids.
G7
like we were when we were kids.

G F E
CHORUS 1 Oh-- young and restless,
F
to be young and fearless,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be

G F E
CHORUS 2 Oh-- young and careless,
F
to be young and reckless,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be

G F E
CHORUS 3 Oh oh young and carefree,
F
to be young and crazy,
D G
to be young and foolish, is to be
C C F G7 C
like we were kids. INTRO END

20 THE BOYS AND THE GIRLS

© words and music Rod Boucher 1971 Adelaide South Australia

Male and female, Venus and Mars, boys and girls - the games we play that we fail to recognise in our own reactions and decisions. Human Beings are a strange mix, they can be crazy kind and cut-throat cruel. Choose caring.

INTRO **E A B E A B E**

V1 **E A**
Now what I'm about to tell to you
B
is a common tale but still too true.
E A
To the girls I'm talking mainly now
B E
about the boys, if you wanna know how.

E
They'll build you up with words of spice,
E
tell you tales all sweet and nice.
A
They'll lead you up a lovely path
E
with tender, words that make me laugh.
B
You nearly can't believe your ears,
A
you didn't know you had it for all those years.
E
But what the boys are really for
B E
is slightly different, that's for sure.

INSTRUMENTAL 1 (Something to fret about) **E A B E A B E** guitar

INSTRUMENTAL 2 (We've got the keys to your heart) **E A B E A B E** organ

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