Intro A E D A

For nearly sixty years, I've been a Cockie Of droughts and fires and floods I've lived through plenty This country's dust and mud have seen my tears and blood But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy I married a fine girl when I was twenty She died in giving birth when she was thirty No flying doctor then, just a gentle old black 'gin But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy She left me with two sons and a daughter And a bone-dry farm whose soil cried out for a water So me care was rough and ready, they grew up fine and steady But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy Me daughter married young, and went her own way Me sons lie buried by the Burma Railway So on this land I've made me home, I've carried on alone But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy Bridge: one verse instrumental Our city folks these days despise the Cockie Say with subsidies and dole, we've had it easy But there's no drought or starving stock on a sewered suburban block But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy For nearly sixty years, I've been a Cockie Of droughts and fires and floods I've lived through plenty This country's dust and mud have seen my tears and blood But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

NOTES:
Cockie: Australian small-scale family farmer
'Gin ("Jen"): an Australian aboriginal woman
(The term is nowadays considered to be derogatory)