

Niel Gow's Apprentice (Mike Marra)

Refrain:

Ch Oh no more will I rove no more it's ov - er. Oh no more will I rove no more it's done. I'll sit be neath the fid dle tree, with the ghost of Niel Gow next to me, List-en, Niel, your ap - pren tice has be - gun.

1 The old man looked in the inglenook and wondered; his brother in a foreign land he must remain. When deived about the life he'd choose, they each would wear the other one's shoes, this motherland is a source of constant pain.

Ch Oh, no more will I rove no more, it's over. Oh, no more will I rove no more, it's done. I'll sit beneath the fiddle tree with the ghost of Niel Gow next to me, listen, Niel, your apprentice has begun.

Refrain

2 Rumblin' Brig I hear your music calling; In the outback still I heard your song. Living off a foreign field with far more fish than the Braan could yield, this trip will be my last and it won't be long.

Ch Oh, no more will I rove no more, it's over. Oh, no more will I rove no more, it's done. I'll sit beneath the fiddle tree with the ghost of Niel Gow next to me, listen, Niel, your apprentice has begun.

Refrain

----- *A cappella:* -----
Oh no more will I rove no more, it's done.—



Niel Gow's Oak, or "the fiddle tree", where the famous fiddler would sit and compose tunes.