

Kernaghan Tania, Where The Murray Meets The

Where the Murray meets the Darling lies a sleepy border town
The grapevines were in season laden to the ground
On the gate a rusty sing pickers apply within
From the cool of her verandah she watched him wander in
All through the harvest season in the long hot afternoons
They gathered grapes together their love began to bloom
And somehow he had touched her and like the clinging of the vines
Their lives became entangled their hearts became entwined

CHORUS

Where the Murray meets the Darling by the water slow and brown
In a secret valley he laid a blanket down
It was there beside the river he pledged his love that day
Where the Murray meets the Darling she gave her heart away
When the harvest time was over and the leaves began to fall
They planned to travel northward it was time for moving on
But as the leaves were falling ne night he slipped away
Her love had been forsaken the vines lay stark and grey

CHORUS

Where the Murray meets the Darling she gave her heart away