

Slim Dusty, That Old Bush Shanty Of Mine

And you can bet I'll be set when I get back to that old bush shanty of mine
There I'll be, where I'll see folks so dear to me and everything will be fine
There'll be bro-ther and sister, old mum and grey-haired dad
I know they're just the greatest pals that I've ever had
And I hope, pray, and sigh I'll be there until I die
In that old bush shanty of mine