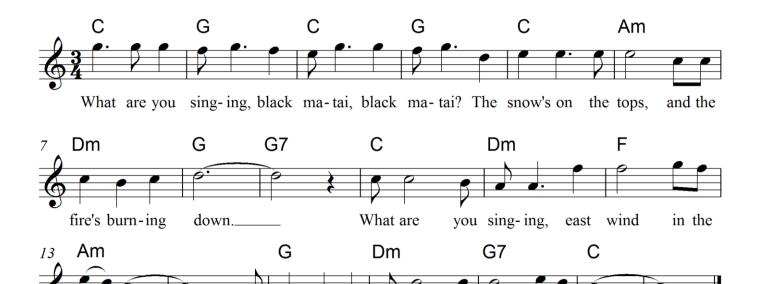
BLACK MATAI

Peter Cape

G С What are you singing, black matai, black matai? C Am Dm G G7 The snow's on the tops and the fire's burning down. C Dm F Am What are you singing, east wind in the matai? Dm Your love's left the station, she's gone to the town. G С What are you chattering, tall mountain birches? Am Dm G7 The wind's in the west, and the rain's pelting down. Dm F The flash floods are coming, I'm bound to keep moving, G Dm But she's gone from the station, she's gone to the town. G Oh, the smell of these deerskins, the weight of my rifle, Am Dm This eighty-pound pack that keeps dragging me down: F I'll get out of the mountains, head back to the sheep-yards, G Dm But she's gone from the station, she's gone to the town. С What are you whispering, wind in the snowgrass, Am Dm Combing the tussocks, and smoothing them down? Dm F My love's hair was golden as snowgrass in summer, G Dm G7 But she's gone from the station, she's gone to the town.

INSTRUMENTAL

REPEAT 1ST VERSE



Your love's left the sta-tion, she's gone to the town.____

ma - tai?