

## PACKING MY THINGS

D A D

When I first came and took up my claim,  
D7 G D

Well, Bill Muggins was my name,  
D7 G  
For though I'm a young man and able,  
Em D A7  
Here I'm stuck, a-rocking the cradle,  
D E A  
And that is a Bill Muggins game,

CHORUS:

A7 D G D  
*But I'm a-wake up! - I will break up!*  
G

*I'm nevermore going to roam.*

A7 D G  
*I've panned in my dugout with never a nugget,*  
A7 D Bm Em A  
*I'm packing my things to go home.*

D A7 D  
I've hunted Otago for gold  
D7 G D  
In the wind and the rain and the cold,  
D7 G  
I've holed up all winter under the snow  
Em D A7  
All along the winding Molyneaux,  
D E A  
And that is where you need to have holed

CHORUS

## INSTRUMENTAL

D A7 D  
In those shanties where you spin  
D7 G D  
Away all of your hard-earned tin,  
D7 G  
Nancy's smiles are so beguiling,  
Em D A7  
That's why Nancy's always smiling.  
D E A  
Landlord says he's not taking you in.

CHORUS

Repeat last line

D A7 D D7 G



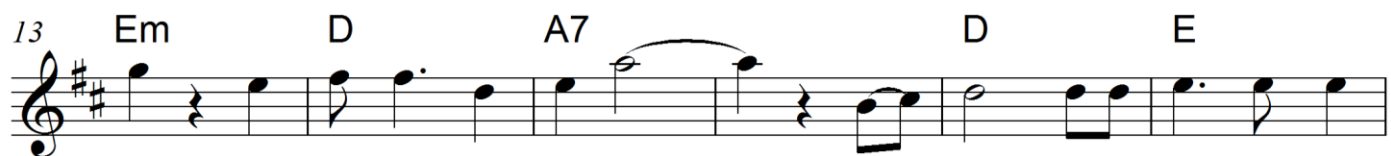
When I first came and took up my claim, Well, Bill Mug-gins was my

7 D D7 G



name. For\_ though I'm a young man and a - ble, Here I'm

13 Em D A7 D E



stuck, a - rock-ing the cra-dle,\_\_\_\_\_ And that is a Bill Mug-gins

19 A A7 D G D



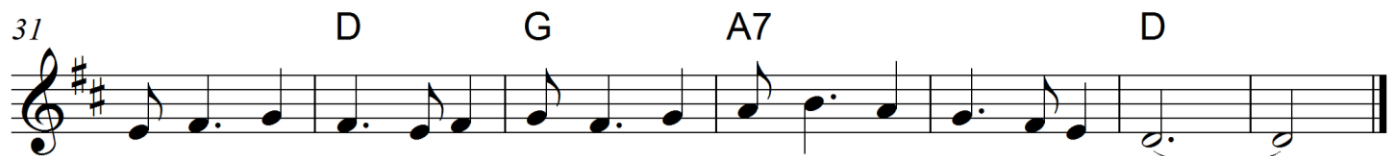
game.\_\_\_\_\_ But I'm a - wake up!\_ I will break up!\_

25 G A7



I'm ne - ver more go-ing to roam.\_\_\_\_\_ I've panned in my

31 D G A7 D



dug-out with ne - ver a nug-get, I'm pack-ing my things to go home.\_\_\_\_\_