

Wagon Trains North

Slim Dusty

Wagon trains were movin' back in 1835
Rollin' out across the overland
Movin' up the country through the timber and the bush
Opening up the state we know as Queensland.

The virgin bush resounded to the rumble of the gear
And voices of the men who moved them on,
Across the rugged mountains to the valleys far below
Wagon wheels were ever rollin' on.

Hey there keep those wagons rollin'
Into the north we're goin'
Make up your mind and come along, boy
Across the swollen rivers to the ranges far beyond
Wagon wheels were ever rollin' on
A-rollin' on, rollin' on.

Yes, the wagon trains were movin' back in 1835
Rollin' out across the overland,,
Movin' up the country through the timber and the bush
Opening up the state we know as Queensland.

They were pioneering fam'lies that made up the wagon
trains,
Branching out across the tablelands,
Opening up new homesteads where the wagon wheels had
been,
Far into the northern timberlands,

Hey there keep those wagons rollin'
Into the north we're goin'
Make up your mind and come along, boy
Across the swollen rivers to the ranges far beyond
Wagon wheels were ever rollin' on
A-rollin' on, yeah, rollin' on
A-rollin' on, rollin' on. [fade]