

On the road to Gundagai

ngalawa muru walubu-dya

sit

path

twist

did

There's a track winding back

wunal-gula gunyi-gu

tired

-

becoming

hut

- to

to an old-fashioned shack

Gandagayi-gu

Gundagai - to

along the road to Gundagai

On the road to Gundagai

galanGara gara-dyu-wi

bluegum grow do they-all

where the gum trees are growing

marambidyi wuma

Murrumbidgee run

and the Murrumbidgee's flowing

guwing bura-wa

sun sky - at

beneath the sunny sky

On the road to Gundagai

wayana biyanga ngalawa-dyu-wi-nga

mother

father

sit

do

they

me

and my mother and daddy are waiting for me

midiga-ngayi gurung-a

friend

me

- of

child

- at

and the pals of my childhood

guri na-ba-wu

more

see

will

I

once more will I see

On the road to Gundagai

yan yan-ma-wu buni biyal

go go will I lacking not

and no more will I roam

gunyi-gu-wa-gulang

hut - to - at - ing

cos I'm heading straight for home

Gandagayi-gu

Gundagai - to

along the road to Gundagai