

Now I'm Easy

Fingerstyle Guitar Accompaniment & Vocal

Eric Bogle

For near-ly six - ty years I've been a

p p i m p i m i p p i m p i m i

TAB 4/4 0 2 3 0 0 3 0 3 0 2 3 0 0 3 2 3 0 2 3 0 0 3 2 3

Right hand fingering pattern same throughout

5

cock y Of droughts and fires and floods

G D

TAB 3 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 3 2 2 3 3 3

8

I've lived through plen-ty This coun-tries dust and

A D

TAB 0 2 3 0 0 3 2 3 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 3 2 2 3 3 3

2
12

— mud have seen my tears and blood But it's near - ly o - ver

D G D

TAB: 0 7 2 3 2 2 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 2 3 2 3 3 0 7 2 3 2 3 3

16

Ending verse 1 - 4

now and now I'm ea - sy

A G D

TAB: 0 7 2 2 2 2 2 2 7 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 2 3 2 3 3

20

Last time

But it's near - ly o - ver

G D

TAB: 0 7 2 3 2 2 3 3 7 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 2 3 2 3 2 3 3

23

now and now I'm ea - sy

A G D

T
A
B

7 2 2 2 2 2 7 0 0 0 0 0 7 0 0 0 0 0 3 2 3 2 0

Verse 1

For nearly sixty years I've been a cocky
 Of droughts and fires and floods I've lived through plenty
 This country's dust and mud have seen my tears and blood
 But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

Verse 2

I married a fine girl when I was twenty
 But she died in giving birth when she was thirty
 No flying doctor then, just a gentle old black gin
 But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

Verse 3

She left me with two sons and a daughter
 And a bone-dry farm whose soil cried out for water
 So my care was rough and ready but they grew up fine and steady
 But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

Verse 4

My daughter married young and went her own way
 My sons lie buried by the Burma Railway
 So on this land I've made my own I've carried on alone
 But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

Verse 5

City folks these days despise the cocky
 Saying, with subsidies and all we've had it easy
 There's no drought or starving stock on a sewerred suburban block
 But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy