

Gum Tree Canoe

S.S. Steele



On the Tom - big-bee ri - ver so bright I was born, In a hut made of



husks of the tall yal-ler corn, It was there that I first met my Jul - ia so



true And I row'd her a - bout in my Gum Tree Ca - noe Sing row a-way,



row o'er the wat-ers so blue, Like a fea-ther we'll float, in my Gum Tree Ca-



- noe