Where the Corriopsis bloom

(Verse 1)	G D
	ng on - the country's green and young,
It has lost its winter gloom, D G D	
I'm writing to you today from Stanthorpe - down that way,	
G A D Where the corriopsis bloom	
	(Verse 2)
	The storms are brewing in summer style,
	Growers watch the sky all the while,
	You're reminded by the hail cannon's boom D
	The men and women who grow the wine, G
	Think of God and pray a sign, D G A D
	In Stanthorpe when the corriopsis bloom.
(Verse 3)	
The falls are flowing and the fish are biting, G	
All the fruit's young and ripening,	
The blue wren whistles out his mating tune, D	
It's a beautiful time of the year, G	
When the grape's on the vine and the sky is clear, D G A D	
In Stanthorpe where the corriopsis bloom.	
(Repeat first verse)	
Where the corrions is bloom.	

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