Musical Items

"The Music of This Land"

by Lorraine Milne

As you trace the ragged coastline of our great southern land,
Can you feel the power of nature pulling strong?
Shift the course of rivers,
Shape the mountain range,
Nature sings an ever changing song.

Chorus

If you can feel the heartbeat of Australia, If you can taste the eucalypt and sand. See its youthful energy, Smell its ancient mystery, Then you'll hear the music of this land. Yes, you will hear the music of this land.

As you wander through the cities
built upon the coastal plain,
Can you feel the power of an ancient heart?
Dreaming in the desert, sleeping in the sun,
Nature sang her song right from the start

Chorus

Bridge See it in the distance, Taste it in the air. Smell it in the forests, Feel it – it's ev'rywhere

Last Chorus

If you can feel the heartbeat of Australia, If you can taste the eucalypt and sand. See its youthful energy, Smell its ancient mystery, Then you'll hear the music of this land. Yes, you will hear the music of this land. Yes, you will hear the music of this land.

"I Am Australian"

by Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton

I came from the dream-time,
from the dusty red soil plains,
I am the ancient heart,
the keeper of the flame.
I stood upon the rocky shore,
I watched the tall ships come,
For forty thousand years I've been
the first Australian.

I came upon the prison ship bowed down by iron chains. I cleared the land, endured the lash, and waited for the rains. I'm a settler, I'm a farmer's wife, on dry and barren run, A convict and a free man, I became Australian.

Chorus

We are one but we are many, And from all the lands on earth we come. We share a dream and sing with one voice, I am, you are, we are Australian.

I'm a teller of stories, I'm a singer of songs, I am Albert Namatijira and I paint the ghostly gums. I'm Clancy on his horse, I'm Ned Kelly on the run,

I'm the one who waltzed Matilda, I am Australian.

I'm the hot wind from the desert,
I'm the black soil of the plains
I'm the mountains and the valleys,
I'm the drought and flooding rains.
I am the rock, I am the sky, the rivers
when they run,
The spirit of this great land,

I am Australian.



