

Interlude (plucky chords + Low F drone only + sticks) Sing last phrase with only low F drone (strings & piano)

Interlude Verse 4



- 2. Once she was an open land,
 Where few would bow to bosses,
 And the working people there
 Thought they called and barred the tosses.
 Where the convict and the settler,
 Earned their freedom by their toil.
 In their hearts they freely thanked her,
 And they thought of her as soil.
- 3. Then she was the lucky land,
 Where living easy came,
 And the clever people there
 Learned to play the power game.
 Soon they sold her stony hillsides,
 Then she lost her very heart.
 In the greed of their intention.
 They thought of her as dirt.
- 4. Now she is a changing land Upon the point of turning. Where she'll go its hard to say, Are we wise or lost in learning. For the ones who are to follow, She's the land we hold in trust. Will she be to them the earth Or they call her only dust?