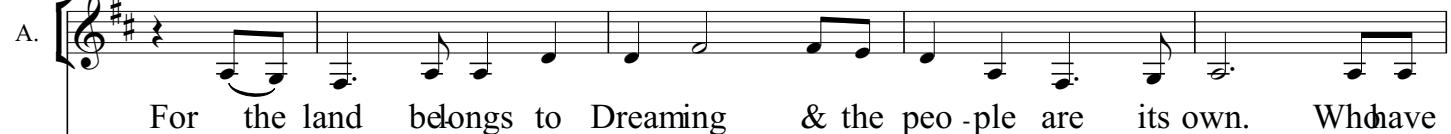


41 Verse 2

D

A. 

Vc. For the land belongs to Dreaming & the peo - ple are its own. Whhave



46 A

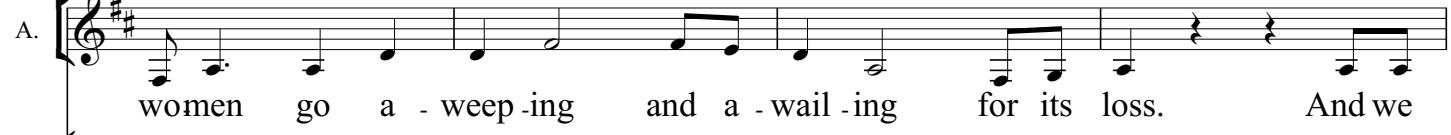
G A

A. 

Vc. lived there fif - ty thou - sand years, the desert is their home. And the



50 D

A. 

Vc. women go a - weep - ing and a - wail - ing for its loss. And we



54 G

A

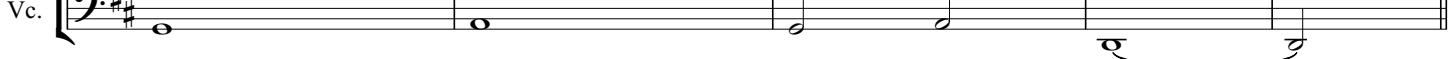
G

A⁷

D

A. 

Vc. join them in their griev-ing & the count-ing of the cost.



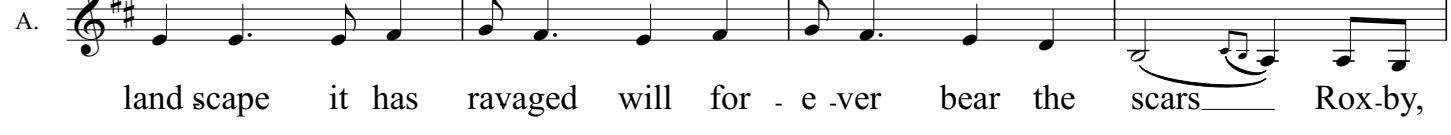
59 Verse 3 D

A. 

And the mine from which the poi - son comes sits cold beneath the stars. The

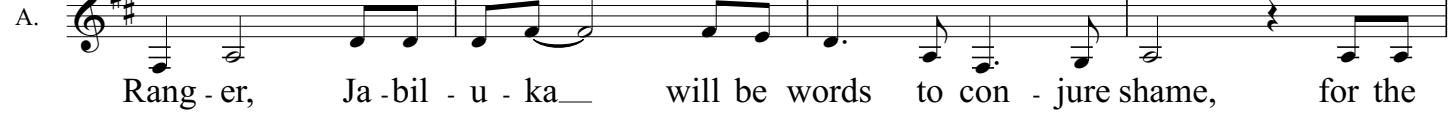
64 A

G A

A. 

land scape it has ravaged will for - e - ver bear the scars Rox - by,

68 D

A. 

Rang - er, Ja - bil - u - ka will be words to con - jure shame, for the

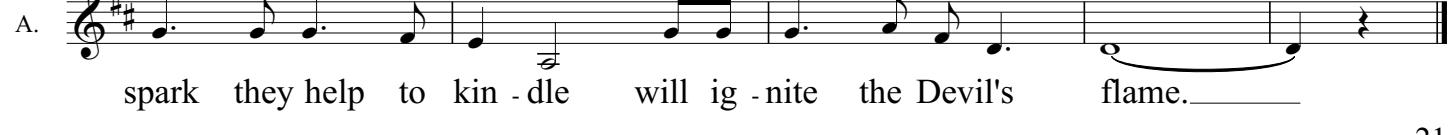
72 G

A

G

A⁷

D

A. 

spark they help to kin - dle will ig - nite the Devil's flame.