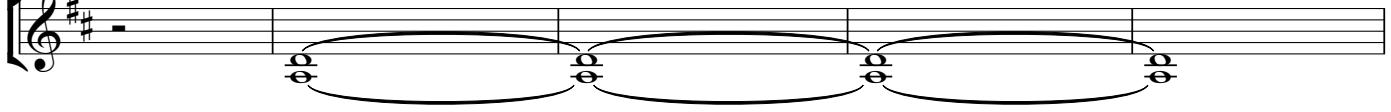




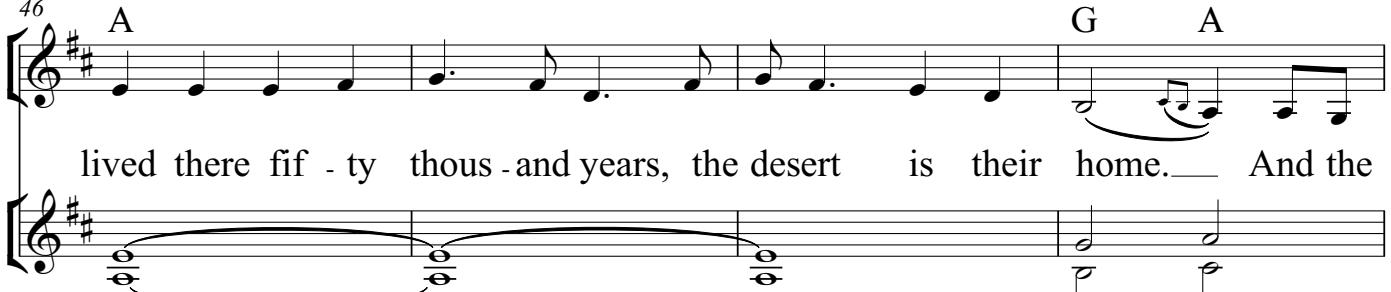
41 *Verse 2* D

A. 

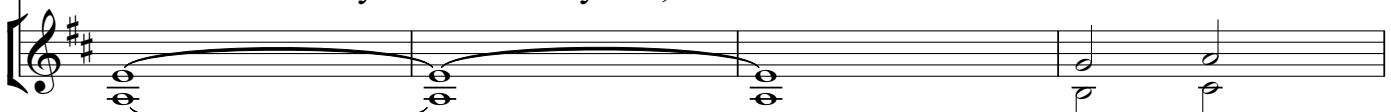
For the land belongs to Dreaming & the people are its own. Who have

Vln. 

46 A G A

A. 

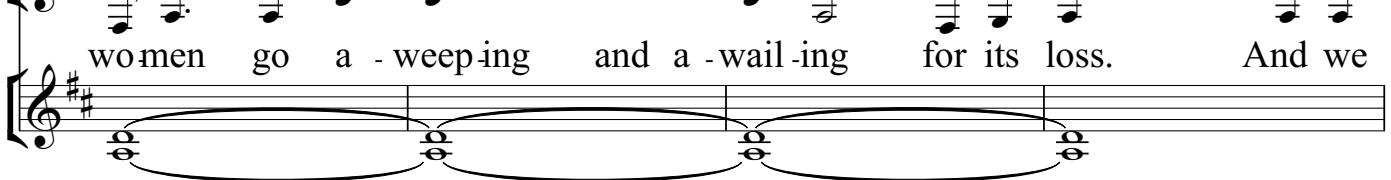
lived there fif - ty thou - and years, the desert is their home. And the

Vln. 

50 D

A. 

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

Vln. 

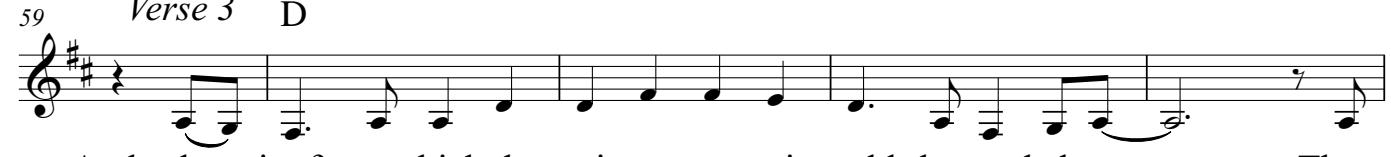
54 G A G A<sup>7</sup> D

A. 

join them in their grieving & the counting of the cost.

Vln. 

59 *Verse 3* D

A. 

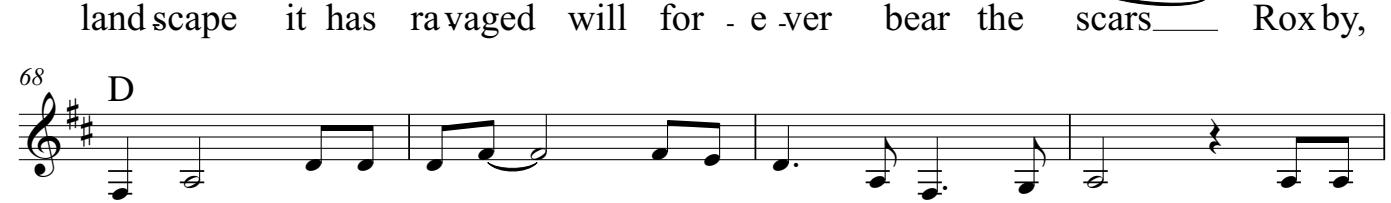
And the mine from which the poison comes sits cold beneath the stars. The

64 A G A

A. 

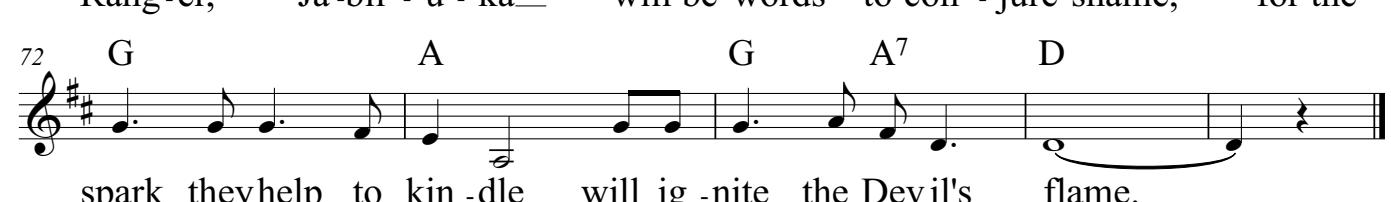
land scape it has ravaged will for - e - ver bear the scars Rox by,

68 D

A. 

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

72 G A G A<sup>7</sup> D

A. 

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