

The Futures Exchange

Judy Small (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2018)

A. D $\text{♩} = 120$ **3**

5 Verse 1

A. D

1. It ri - ses in the sun light, silver dome up-on the sand. en-

A. A G A

cir cled by the wire like a blight up-on the land. And the

A. D

peo-ple of the Dream - ing whose sa - cred land it is, won - der

A. G A G A^7 D

who this Un - cle Sam may be to think it could be his.

23 Chorus

A. A G D

For the sil - ver that the men have paid who think they own the land, it is the

Vln. A G D

A. A G A

sil - ver of I - ca - ri - ot, the sil - ver of the damned. It is

Vln. A G A

A. D G A

part of the ac - count - ing in which we all must pay, trad - ing

Vln. D G A

A. D Bm G A^7 D

in our children's fu - ture for false prom - i - ses to - day.


Vln. D Bm G A^7 D


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 fifty thousand years, the desert is their home. And the

Vln. 

50 D

A.  women go a-weeping and a-wailing for its loss. And we

Vln. 

54 G A G A⁷ 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.  landscape it has ravaged will forever bear the scars. Roxby,

68 D

A.  Ranger, Jabuluka will be words to conjure shame, for the

72 G A G A⁷ D

A.  spark they help to kindle will ignite the Devil's flame.