

unison

Ancient mother I hear you calling
Ancient mother I hear your sound
Ancient mother I hear your laughter
Ancient mother I taste your tears

Little

grp

(me)

In the call of the morning magpie
In the roar of the pounding seas
In the whisper of gum leaves rustling
Ancient mother you speak to me

part

Ancient mother I hear you calling
Ancient mother I hear your sound
Ancient mother I hear your laughter
Ancient mother I taste your tears

chorus

You're the land that has given me shelter
You're the land that has touched my soul
You're the land of a million lifetimes
Ancient mother you speak to me

Ancient mother I hear you calling
Ancient mother I hear your sound
Ancient mother I hear your laughter
Ancient mother I taste your tears

From your harvests you feed my hunger
From your rivers you quench my thirst
From your red dirt you soothe my soul
Ancient mother I give you thanks

Ancient mother I hear you calling
Ancient mother I hear your sound
Ancient mother I hear your laughter
Ancient mother I taste your tears