

I Am Australian

I came from the dream-time,
from the dusty red-soil plains
I am the ancient heart,
the keeper of the flame
I stood upon the rocky shores,
I watched the tall ships come.
For forty thousand years I've been,
the first Australian

I came upon the prison ship,
bowed down by iron chains
I fought the land, endured the lash,
and waited for the rains I'm a settler,
I'm a farmer's wife,
on a dry and barren run,
A convict, then a free man,
I became Australian

I'm the daughter of a digger,
who sought the mother lode.
The girl became a woman,
on the long and dusty road.
I'm a child of the Depression,
I saw the good times come,
I'm a bushie, I'm a battler,
I am Australian.

We are one, but we are many,
And from all
the lands on earth we come.

We'll share a dream and sing with one voice,
"I am, you are,
we are Australian"

I'm a teller of stories,
I'm a singer of songs,
I am Albert Namatjira,
and I paint the ghostly gums.

I'm Clancy on his horse,
I'm Ned Kelly on the run,
I'm the one who waltzed Matilda,
I am Australian.

I'm the hot wind from the desert,
I'm the black soil of the plains,
I'm the mountains and the valleys,
I'm the drought and flooding rains.

I am the rock, I am the sky,
the rivers when they run,
The spirit of this great land,
I am Australian.

We are one, but we are many,
And from all
the lands on earth we come.
We'll share a dream

and sing with one voice,
"I am, you are, we are Australian"

(slower)..we are Australian"