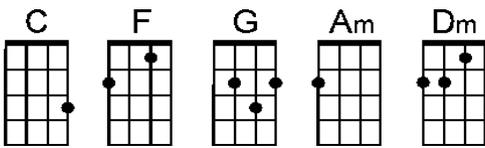


I AM AUSTRALIAN

(Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton)



I [C]came from the dream-time, From the [F]dusty red-soil [C]plains
I am the ancient [Am]heart, The [F]keeper [G]of the [C]flame
I stood upon the rocky shores, I [F]watched the [G]tall ships [Am]come.
For [C]forty thousand [Dm]years I've been, The [F]first Aust[G]rali[C]an

I [C]came upon the prison ship, Bowed [F]down by iron [C]chains
I [Am]fought the land, endured the lash, And [F]waited [G]for the [C]rains
I'm a settler, I'm a farmer's wife, On a [F]dry and [G]barren [Am]run,
A [C]convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be[F]came Aust[G]rali[C]an

I'm the [C]daughter of a digger, Who [F]sought the mother [C]lode.
The [Am]girl became a woman, On the [F]long and [G]dusty [C]road.
I'm a child of the Depression, I [F]saw the [G]good times [Am]come,
I'm a [C]bushie, I'm a [Dm]battler, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C]We are one, but we are [F]ma[C]ny,
[C]And from [Am]all the [G]lands on earth we [C]come.
We'll share a [Am]dream and sing with [F]one [C]voice,
"[F]I [G]am, [Am]you [G]are, we [C]are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

I'm a [C]teller of stories, I'm a [F]singer of [C]songs,
I am [Am]Albert Namatjira, And I [F]paint the [G]ghostly [C]gums.
I'm Clancy on his horse, I'm Ned [F]Kelly [G]on the [Am]run,
I'm the [C]one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

I'm the [C]hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F]black soil of the [C]plains,
I'm the [Am]mountains and the valleys, I'm the [F]drought and [G]flooding [C]rains.
I am the rock, I am the sky, The [F]rivers [G]when they [Am]run,
The [C]spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C]We are one, but we are [F]ma[C]ny,
[C]And from [Am]all the [G]lands on earth we [C]come.
We'll share a [Am]dream and sing with [F]one [C]voice,
"[F]I [G]am, [Am]you [G]are, we [C]are Aust[G]rali[C]an"
[Repeat refrain from here then sing next line]
"[F]I [G]am, [Am]you [G]are, we [C]are Aust[G]rali[C]an"