

FINE OPEN COUNTRY

(S. Butcher/N. Murray)

I was standing alone on Ulumbaru
Watching the sun go down
I could see the lights of my homeland
Shine like stars on the ground

I was born and I'll die here
And I'm glad deep in my heart
I belong to this fine open country
From which I never will part.

In the distance I see sheet lightning
I can smell the rain on the gentle wind
Soon the clouds will gather
And my homeland will be quenched again

I was born and I'll die here
And I'm glad deep in my heart
I belong to this fine open country
From which I never will part.

I raised a family
Did all that was meant for me
When I'm gone my children will stand
In my place on this mountain

I was born and I'll die here
And I'm glad deep in my heart
I belong to this fine open country
From which I never will part.