

# MYALL CREEK

(Neil Murray)

Descendant of the murderers  
A descendant of the slain  
Met at Myall Creek and sisters they became  
Just goes to show what you can do  
When you forgive what's been done  
Turn darkness into light  
Fear into love

You gotta let go of all hatred  
If you know what's good for you  
You gotta own up to the truth  
No matter how it proves  
This beautiful land don't want no bad thing in here  
Break open all the silence  
Fill it up with tears

Join up all your hands  
(Join up all your hands)  
Join up all your hands  
(Join up all your hands)  
Join up all your hands  
Spread out on the land  
And no more weep  
From Myall Creek  
Make joy from sorrow  
Love from pain

There are many other places still to go  
Where the killin' times have left their bitter bones  
Where haunting sadness lingers, poison in our towns  
Smoke each place for peace  
Consecrate the ground

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