

# THE FOOTSTEPS OF BLACKFELLA BOB

(Neil Murray)

*In the Dunkeld museum there are some traditional weapons that were bequeathed there from a farmer who said he was given them by two Aboriginal men walking through the Victoria Valley in the late 1890's- one of whom was known as Blackfella Bob*

In the footsteps of Blackfella Bob lets follow  
one last walk with thee  
lest kiss goodbye to country  
never again to see  
we're fenced in on the missions  
the squatters stole our homes  
so before I lose the memory dear  
lets take to the country and roam

I'll sing you a song of the water  
in the soft woman's valley I'll lie  
by the side of Gariwerd mountain  
where my soul longs to fly  
I'll sing you the ways of the wetlands,  
the crane, the bittern and swan  
I'll show you the cave that lies hidden  
in the footsteps of Blackfella Bob

There's history in paint you'll dream on  
stars tell the story by night  
we'll settle down in the evening  
cook supper by firelight  
We'll find the cache of old weapons,  
the boomerang and spear  
to the farmer that showed us kindness  
we'll give them to him for free

When its time to return to the mission  
I'll let you go ahead  
I'll stay behind in the valley  
lay my weary head  
You'll hear me in the wetlands,  
in the song of a chorus of frogs  
you'll feel me whenever you're walking  
in the footsteps of Blackfella Bob