

WAYATHUL

(George Djilaynga/Neil Murray)

Woah, Wayathul
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As I travelled through the sand hills
I couldn't find anything to eat
I was in my grandfather's country
But the land was strange to me
So I lay down on the beach
Though I was hungry I had to sleep
And I heard the roaring sea

And I dreamed, old people coming to see me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people they rub their sweat on me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Singing and dancing, old people

When I woke up I was changed
The land had recognised me again
And I knew I'd find my food that day

'Cause old people are looking after me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people come to me in my dreams
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people rub their sweat
They rub their sweat on me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people still care about me
(Woah, Wayathul)

Dhawal bamanha ngunhi
Ngarra gjalthirri royinyarawu
Ngarrakala yirralkalili
Ngunhi wanhangu ngarra yuwalki
Gambudjiki Bawaka
(Woah, Wayathul)
Yurru ngambalkthu ngarranha ngamuma
Bala ngarra mawayirrina
Ngalapal mirrinha ngunhi
Wanga gulyunarayngu
Walala Gumatjwalala

*(Its' been a long time and years
When I thought to myself to go to my own country
But the land wouldn't recognise me
So I lay down on the beach
Then I dreamed about the people of that place
But they're Gumatj people)*

When I woke up I was changed
The land had recognised me again
'Cause old people, old people are looking after me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people they come to me in my dreams
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people rub their sweat
They rub their sweat on me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people still care about me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Old people they care about me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Still care about me
Still care about me
(Woah, Wayathul)
Still care about me
(Woah, Wayathul)