

# DJA DJA WARRUNG, DJA DJA WARRUNG

(Neil Murray)

*In 2016 I was one of four songwriters invited by Community Music Victoria to write songs for the Singng From Country Project. We all met at Fryerstown, near Castlemaine. I was wondering what I could possibly do. Then local Dja Dja Wurrung man Ricky Neslon welcomed us to his country and this song came to me.*

Dja Dja wurrung Dja Dja wurrung  
where have you gone with your song?  
Are you following the river?  
or camped out on the plain?

Dja Dja wurrung Dja Dja wurrung  
to your land I have come  
but I don't know where to turn  
its from you I long to learn  
Dja Dja wurrung, Dja Dja wurrung

I hear the call of Bunjil and Waa  
I see smoke rise from afar i  
t must be this way to your home  
I hope you welcome me

Dja Dja wurrung Dja Dja wurrung  
you were done so much wrong  
don't say that you're gone  
say you still carry on  
Dja Dja wurrung, Dja Dja wurrung

I hear the call of Bunjil and Waa  
I see water move under stars  
it must be this way to your home  
I hope you welcome me

Dja Dja wurrung Dja Dja wurrung  
I see you standing strong  
in the country you belong  
gathering the love  
Dja Dja wurrung, Dja Dja wurrung,  
Dja Dja wurrung