

AUSTRALIAN MEDLEY

We Are Australian

We are one but we are many
And from all the lands on earth we come,
we share a dream, And sing with one voice,
I am, you are, we are Australian.

Downunder

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast

We come from a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover

Up there Cazaly

Well you work to earn a living
The weekends comes the time
You can do what ever turns you on
Get out and clear your mind
Me, I like football
Though there's a lot of things around
But when you line 'em up together
The footy wins hands down

Up there cazaly, in there and fight
Out there and at 'em, show 'em your might
Up there cazaly, don't let 'em in
Fly like an angel, you're out there to win

Up there cazaly, you're out there to win
In there and at 'em, don't let 'em in
Up there cazaly, show 'em you're high
Fight like the devil, the crowds on your side

Help Is On It's Way

Hang on, help is on it's way,
I'll be there as fast as i can
"hang on", a tiny voice did say,
From somewhere deep inside the inner man

Why are you in so much hurry,
Is it really worth the worry
Look around then slow down.
What's it like inside the bubble
Does your head ever give you trouble
It's no sin, trade it in

Hang on, help is on it's way,
I'll be there as fast as I can
"hang on", a tiny voice did say,
From somewhere deep inside the inner man

Waltzing Matilda

Waltzing Matilda Waltzing Matilda
You come a waltzing Matilda with me.
And he sang as he watched and
waited till his billy boiled
You come a waltzing Matilda with me

Once a jolly swagman
Camped by a Billabong
Under the shade of a Coolabah Tree
And he sang as he watched and
waited till his billy boiled
You come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Your The Voice

Ooh, We're all someone's daughter, we're all someone's son
how long can we look at each other,
.....down the barrel of a gun?

You're the voice, try and understand it
make a noise and make it clear woh woh
we're not gonna sit in silence, we're not gonna live with fear
woh, who

Horses

We'll be riding on the horses, yeah
Way up in the sky, little darlin'
And if you fall I'll pick you up, pick you up

When the war is over

You and I had our sights set on something
Hope this doesn't mean our days are numbered
I've got plans for more than I wanted man

All around is chaos and madness
Can't help feeling nothing more than sadness
Only choice is to face it the best I can

Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away
Ain't nobody gonna s

I Still Call Australia Home

I've been to cities that never close down
From New York to Rio and old London town
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia home.

All the sons and daughters
spinning 'round the world
Away from their families and friends
Ah, but as the world gets older and colder
It's good to know where your journey ends.

Someday we'll all be together once more
When all the ships come back to the shore
Then I realize something I've always known
I still call Australia home.

But no matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia home.
I still call Australia home.
I still call Australia home