

A-U-S-T-R-A-L-I-A

Don Spencer/Allan Caswell
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(spoken)

People come from everywhere,
To the place we call Down Under.
And when you think of what we have Well, it isn't any wonder.
So I thought I'd make a list.
Forgive me if there's some I've missed,
But this is what I think about,
When I think about Australia.

(sung)

Merino sheep, the Barrier Reef,
Blue skies and smiling faces.
The Olgas and the great outback,
And big wide open spaces.
Sun and surf and sand and sea,
The things that mean so much to me,
Are all here where they ought to be,
In the land we call Australia.

Chorus

We've Got Ayers Rock (Uluru). Ayers Rock!
We've got the Flying Doc. Flying Doc!
We've got the lot, got the lot!
In Australia! Australia!
We've got the Didgeridoo, Didgeridoo!
We've got the Kangaroo, Kangaroo!
We've got me and you, me and you!
In Australia. Australia!
A-U-S-T-R-A-L-I-A
Australia!



A-U-S-T-R-A-L-I-A

There are games we play,
And things we say
Like "G'day" and "How ya going?"
While the sun beats down in the Territory,
Down South it can be snowing.
People scattered far and wide,
From the coast across the Great Divide,
Are filled with pride that they reside,
In the land we call Australia.

Repeat chorus x 2

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Australia!

For more Don Spencer songs, visit www.donspencer.com.au