

## THE FARMER'S PRAYER

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- 1/ LET ME STAND ON THIS LAND LIKE THE OLD RIVER GUM  
THAT GUARDS MY CHILDREN IN THEIR SLEEP  
AND SPREADS OUT ITS SHADE WHERE THE SUFF'RING CATTLE LAY  
HEAVING SIGHS IN THE HEAT  
LET ME LIE 'NEATH THE QUIET OF THE CRYSTAL SOUTHERN SKY  
THAT SHINES THROUGH MY DARKEST DREAMS  
AND GIVE ME THE GRACE WHEN I END MY DAYS  
TO MOVE ON LIKE THE ONCE FLOWING STREAM
- 2/ MAY I HAVE HOPE TO CARRY ME THROUGH  
WHEN FLOODS FOLLOW EVERY DOWNPOUR  
TO REPLANT WHEN THEY'RE GONE AND RESTOCK ONCE AGAIN  
TO BUILD UP THE FARM LIKE BEFORE  
AND GIVE ME THE GUTS TO HOLD MY HEAD HIGH  
KEEP MY FAMILY SAFE FROM HARM  
TO BE AS THE ROCK THAT SHELTERS THE STOCK  
FROM THE WINDS THAT WOULD TEAR DOWN THE BARN
- 3/ GIVE ME THE STRENGTH WHEN THE RAINS FAIL TO COME  
TO HANG ON AND NOT GIVE IN  
TO WORK NIGHT AND MORN AND WEATHER THE STORM  
THAT GATHERS WHEN NO MONEY COMES IN  
BUT HELP ME TO KNOW WHEN TO STAY AND WHEN TO GO  
LET ME RECOGNISE THE SIGNS  
WHEN NATURE'S HAND, COMES TO TAKE BACK THE LAND  
AND RETURN IT TO THE DISTANT DREAMTIME

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- 4/ AND I KNOW IT'S BY GRACE, I'M HERE ON THIS PLACE  
CUSTODIAN OF ALL I SURVEY  
AND I PRAY TO STAY ON, BEYOND THE SETTING SUN  
TO DRINK IN THE GLORY OF ITS DAYS  
AND YES I'M JUST A TICK OF THE VAST ETERNAL CLOCK  
MEASURING OFF TIME BENEATH THE STARS  
BUT LET ME RING OUT LOUD, (OH, AND SEND A LITTLE CLOUD)  
TO RAIN ON THE BEAUTY OF THIS OUR FARM)