

SOUTH AUSTRALIA HOME

1. In South Australia I was born,
from the dust I was formed,
like so many long before,
I have found a home.
2. Skin of black and skin of white,
can what's wrong be put right?
Skin of yellow, skin of brown,
can we make a home?
We have lived through fire and flood
in the towns, in the scrub;
years of plenty, years of drought,
still this is our home.

*Can you teach us how to live together,
how to cherish every patch of ground?
Jesus, stay with us forever —
help us hear your unchanging sound.*

3. Can we see the beauty still —
Murray Plains, Adelaide Hills,
southern beaches, northern skies —
do we like our home?
Given to us for our good,
can we share as we should,
giving everyone a place
where they feel at home?

Repeat Bridge & V.1

© Robin Mann 1985. Starting from the melody & words of an old folksong I was able to make a song about the place we live in, and love. And a prayer to do better at living here, looking after both the people and the place.