

Not Alone (Black Saturday)

Lyrics & Music © Jayne Plumridge 2009

This is a vast land of many colours, rolling Highlands, bush untamed.
City landscapes, fertile fields, lush wet tropics, grazing land.
Snow capped mountains, seaside towns, red dust deserts- all combine.
You may be neighbour, or country cousin, if there's a need for helping hands.
No matter who or where you are, all together Australians stand.

**Come the winds and flooding waters, come the embers from blood skies.
When the land has turned to dust, all is lost – know that you are not alone.**

In this country of many seasons, there are times we understand.
Summer storms bring inland oceans, cyclone winds lay bare the land.
Blazing sun burns on forever, bushfire smoke makes night of day.
Walls may tumble but not the spirit of Aussie mateship tried and true.
A volunteer is never far. We pull together- Australians.

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