

Lead vocal with 2 optional parts for choral performance.

(You are) Not Alone

Unison SA or SSA

Jayne Plumridge

Not Alone (2 or 3 part version)

In response to the Black Saturday Bushfires (Vic.) and February Floods (Qld.) of 2009

♩=78 Anthem

Lyrics & Music Jayne Plumridge

Verse 1

Cadd2 *G/C F/C Cadd2* *G/C C/F*

Lead Part

Optional Part 2/3

This is a

This is a

5 **A** *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C*

Lead

Pt 2/3

vast land of man-y co - lours. Rol-ling High lands, bush un tamed. Ci-ty

vast land of man-y co - lours. Rol-ling High lands, bush un tamed. Ci-ty

9 *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C* *C* *C/E*

Lead

Pt 2/3

land-scapes, fer-tile fields. Lush wet Trop-ics, graz-ing land. Snow capped

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13 *F* *C/E* *Dm7* *C/E* *F/C* *C* *F* *F#0* *G*

Lead

Pt 2/3

moun tains, sea side towns. Red dust des-ert all com - bine. You may be

moun tains, sea side towns. Red dust des-ert all com - bine. You may be

B

17 C F/C C F/C C F C/E G9sus4 A

Lead
neigh-bour or coun-try cous-in. If there's a need for help-ing hands. No mat-ter

Pt 2/3
neigh-bour or coun-try cous-in. If there's a need for help-ing hands. No mat-ter

21 Dm G E7 Am D G

Lead
who or where you are, all to - geth er Aus-tra lians stand.

Pt 2/3
who or where you are, all to - geth er Aus-tra lians stand.

C Chorus

25 C/E F C F C Dm

Lead
Come the winds and flood ing wa - ters, come the em-bers from blood

Pt 2/3
Come the winds and flood ing wa - ters, come the em-bers from blood

29 G Am G F Em Dm

Lead
skies. . . When the land has turned to dust_ all is lost - know that

Pt 2/3
skies. . . Ooh_ all is lost - know that

Verse 2

32 *Dm* *Gsus4* *G* *Cadd2* *G/C* *F/C* *Cadd2* *G/C* *F/C*

Lead
you are not a - lone In this

Pt 2/3
you are not a - lone In this

37 **D** *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C*

Lead
coun-try of man-y sea-sons there are times we un-der stand. Sum-merstorms bring in-land

Pt 2/3
coun-try of man-y sea-sons there are times we un-der stand. Sum-merstorms bring in-land

42 *C* *F/C* *C* *F/C* *C* *C/E* *F* *C/E* *Dm7*

Lead
o-ceans Cy-clone winds lay bare the land. Bla-zing sun burns on for'

Pt 2/3
o-ceans Cy-clone winds *rall.* lay bare the land. Bla-zing sun burns on for'

46 *C/E* *F/C* *C* *F* *F#0* *G* *N.C.*

Lead
e - ver. Bush - fire smoke makes night of day. Walls may *rall.*

Pt 2/3
e - ver. Bush - fire smoke makes night of day. Walls may

E

49 C F/C C F/C C F C/E G9sus4 A

Lead
tum - ble but not the spi-rit of Aus-sie mate - ship, tried and true. A vol-un

Pt 2/3
a tempo
tum - ble but not the spi-rit of Aus-sie mate - ship, tried and true. A vol-un

53 Dm G E7 Am D G **Chorus** C/E

Lead
teer is ne-ver far. We pull to-geth-er - Au tra - li - ans . Come the

Pt 2/3
teer is ne-ver far. We pull to-geth-er - Au tra - li - ans . Come the

F

58 F/C C F/C C Dm G

Lead
winds and flood ing wa - ters, come the em-bers from blood skies. When the

Pt 2/3
winds and flood-ing wa - ters. Come the em-bers from blood skies. .

62 Am G F Em Dm Dm Gsus4 G ^{1.} C

Lead
land has turned to dust all is lost - know that you are not a - lone. Come the.

Pt 2/3
Ooh _____ all is lost - know that you are not a - lone. Come the.

66 ^{2.} Cadd2 Am G F Em Am9

Lead
lone. Ooh - all is lost - know that

Pt 2/3
Ooh - all is lost - know that

69 Dm C/E G Cadd2 G/C F/C Cadd2

Lead
you are not a - lone.

Pt 2/3
rubato
you are not a - lone.

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.

**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.
 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.
all is lost – know that you are not alone.**