

One People, One Land

Words and Music by Monica Brown

♩ = 115

D
D⁶

There is a land, an an - cient land. It bears a

Em⁷/A
A¹³
D
D

vast and rug - ged face. It's spi - rits deep,

D⁶
Em⁷/A
A¹³

haun - ting and free. It calls to you, it calls to

D
F[#]m⁷
Bm⁷
F[#]m⁷

me. Come find your soul, with - in my depths.

Bm⁷
Em⁷
A¹³
D

Come make of me, your home - land true. This is our

D
Em⁷/D
D

land, we are it's peo - ple. A na - tion that's free

A
Em⁷/A
A¹³
D

to rea - lize it's dream. A dream that's for all

D/C
G/B
Gm/B^b
D/A
To Coda ☺

who dwell in this land. To live as one peo - ple

Gma⁷/A
D
1.
2. Em/D D

one peo - ple one land. There is a And from

G F#m7

dis - tant shores_ ma - ny have come to find their home in this

Em7 F#m7

great sou - thern land. Where the spi - rit yearns and seeks_

G A Em7/A A13 D.S.al

to u - nite_ us all. This is our

CODA

Gma7/A D

one peo - ple one land.

Verse 2 There is a people, an ancient people.
 Their spirits rest deep in this land.
 Their dreamtime myth, story and faith,
 Make this land a sacred place.
 They seek of all a true embrace,
 That reconciles all that we are.