

1. BIGININI DAWN

(The very first hint of dawn)
I.R. Williams & J. Tiati

Biginini dawn – nomo time at all
En we'll be on our way
Biginini dawn – nomo time at all
Bla look jad bren nyu dei

***Deigim my hand my dalin
The night is all undone
Deigim my hand
We'll meet the morning sun***

Kookaburras laughin' in the branch above
The birds s-sing their song
Buzzin' an' a-hummin' all around me too
And my feet they wanna dance along

2. LIVING IN AUSTRALIA

I.R. Williams

Platypus, koala, living in the south
Crocodile up north got a mighty big mouth
Kangaroo, emu and wallaby too
They were all here before the white man knew

***Swimming in the water, flying in the sky
Living off the land as the years roll by
The animals, the birds and the fishes too
Living in Australia with me and you***

Camel got a hump and donkey got a tail
Came here on a boat with a great big sail
Brought a buffalo and brought along a pig
A rabbit and a toad 'cause they're not very big

3. OH, CHEEKY POSSUM!

I.R. Williams

Oh, Cheeky Possum! I see you
Can I climb your tree? Can I play with you?
Taste the sweetest blossom I'll give to you
Oh, Cheeky Possum! I see you

Oh, Cheeky Possum! Do you like my style?
Can I climb your tree? Can we talk a while?
I'll do my very best just to make you smile
Oh, Cheeky Possum! Do you like my style

Oh, Cheeky Possum! I love you
It may sound funny, but I know it's true
Out on a limb we'll enjoy the view
Oh, Cheeky Possum! I love you
Out on a limb we'll enjoy the view
Oh, Cheeky Possum! I love you

4. GO BUSH

I. R. Williams

We go by road, go bump on the dusty road
Just me and my family
Go bush, go wild and free
The dust is billowing far behind
Covering you and me
It's in our hair and our eyes and nose
And everything we can see

We go by sea, the beautiful salty sea
Just me and my family
Go bush, go wild and free
The spray is billowing far behind
Splashing on you and me
It's in our hair and our eyes and nose
And everything we can see

We go up high, way up in a plane so high
Just me and my family
Go bush, go wild and free
The cloud is billowing far behind
Higher than land or sea
It's in our hair and our eyes and nose
And everything we can see

5. LET MY EYE GO TO THE SUN

I. R. Williams

In my heart I heard you calling
All around and deep below
Sounded like a river flowing
Felt the early morning glow

***Well I see the leaves and shadows dancing
See another day begin, and I
Let my eye go to the sun and
Let my life go to the wind***

From the mountains to the valleys
Rushing to the rocks below
Water falling, overflowing
Now the seeds begin to grow

And the sun will rise in the morning
And the wind will carry on
And the sun will rise in the morning
And the wind will carry on

In my heart I heard you calling
All around and deep below
Sounded like a river flowing
Felt the early morning glow

6. UNDERNEATH THE MANGO TREE

A Round

I. R. Williams

Underneath the mango tree were we
Hiding in the tree was Tarnikini*

Look out down below for the ripe mango
Raining down below from the ripe mango

Oh, no, oh, no
Oh, no. Go mango, mango

**Fruit bat, in the language of the Tiwi people
of Bathurst and Melville Islands, N. T.*

7. MANGROVE & MUD MONSTER

I.R. Williams

***Shoop-shoop diddy-wah, walkin' on the beach
Walkin' on the beach one sunny day
Shoop-shoop diddy-wah, walkin' on the beach
Walkin' on the beach one sunny day***

Out of the mud came a filthy mud monster
Oozin' and slimin' and slippin' along
Out of the mud came a filthy mud monster
Oozin' and slimin' and slippin' along

Out of the mangroves a tree came a-walkin'
Pokin' and grabbin' and knifin' and forkin'
Out of the mangroves a tree came a-walkin'
Pokin' and grabbin' and knifin' and forkin'

The terrible monsters they shook my hand
They said "Come and join in our rock'n'roll band"
The terrible monsters they shook my hand
They said "Come and join in our rock'n'roll band"

Mangrove and Mud Monster they are my friends
That's the beginning and this is the end
Mangrove and Mud Monster they are my friends
That's the beginning and this is the end

8. SECRET AGENT MAGPIE

I. R. Williams

What's black and white and walks around?
Checking out what's on in town
Look you up and look you down
Quiet! Don't you make a sound!

***Secret... Agent... Magpie
Secret... Agent... Magpie
Secret... Agent... Magpie
I' got my, I' got my eye on you***

The early morning call goes out
A coded message (yeah, no doubt)
Here's the plan, now where's the hideout?
Cool it kiddo! Eh lookout!

Oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo
Oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo
I' got my, I' got my eye on you

This afternoon a friend of mine
Told me there were four this time
Spies about and maybe crime
Watch it! Don't step on the line!

9. BOX JELLYFISH

I. R. Williams

Well you mustn't go to swimming in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you mustn't go to swimming in the salt water
When the box jellyfish are there
'Cause you can't see them hiding in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you can't see them hiding in the salt water
But the box jellyfish are there

***When the ground is getting hotter
Or the rainy season comes
All the silent, deadly killers
Will be waiting near the shore
Their tentacles will sting you
They will tingle-tangle burn you
You'll be crying, you'll be screaming
You'll be aa-aa-aagh!***

Well you mustn't even paddle in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you mustn't even paddle in the salt water
When the box jellyfish are there
'Cause you can't see them hiding in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you can't see them hiding in the salt water
But the box jellyfish are there

10. CIGARETTE SUCKER

I. R. Williams

Hang a smoke in your mouth, now you think you're
real big
But it just makes you look like a bubby little kid
Play School attitude – dress up like a nurse
Fireman, cowboy, boots and purse
You're not a smoker - cigarette does that
You're just the sucker... Sucker!
Ah ah...

***My body ain't no ashtray, I've got my self respect
And I don't need to suck my thumb, don't need no
cigarette
My body ain't no ashtray, I've got my self respect
And I don't need to suck my thumb, don't need no
cigarette***

Big company man sucked you in
Take your money, chuck you in the bin
How to get rich? Just trick the dumb kids
Get them hooked, make a quick quid
Give 'em all your money, send it up in smoke
Chuck it away... Sucker!
Ah ah...

If you're a sucker well the future ain't good
Better listen up, yeah I think you should
Might take a few years but up ahead
You're better off well than dying or dead
The story goes on for the whole of your life
Get sick! You stink!... Sucker!
Ah ah...

Well it's you who decides, you make the choice
Do you follow your own or someone else's voice?
Really in your heart, do you wanna be a sucker?
Tell you no-one's gonna make me suck that kakka*
No'one's gonna make me suck that kakka
That's what it is... Sucker!
Ah ah...
*Kakka = poo

11. EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD

I.R. Williams

Walking down the bitumen road
I get that funny feeling
Someone behind a curtain window
I know, I can feel them peeking
'Cause I got...

***Eyes in the back of my head
Eyes in the back of my head
I can feel you stare behind me
'Cause I got eyes in the back of my head***

Waiting for the little green person
Cross the road and I turn around
Someone behind a steering wheel
Hey big eyes, what you found?
Yes I got...

Minding my own business
I get a shiver down my spine
Don't you dare give me that stare
I know you' there all the time
'Cause I got...

12. ULURU & ALICE

I. R. Williams

I live out on the sideline; my home is by the shore
One day for adventure I'll go inland to explore
I'll journey to the centre where the land is deepest red
Search for ancient footprints by some dusty, dry creek
bed

***Uluru and Alice – I often hear your names
And I can feel your heartbeat - the mystery
remains
Still beneath the endless sky, my arms are open
wide
Uluru and Alice in my country's shame and pride***

There's a woman went to prison 'though she did
nothing wrong
Her little baby disappeared one evening dark and long
"The dingo's got my baby!" she screamed into the
night
The jury found her guilty, oh, but what she said was
right

And back in 1928 like many times before
A black man killed a white man for breaking tribal law
Revenge was swift and savage – policemen, horses,
guns
Black women, men and children soon lay dying in the
sun

There's two laws in my country now, on one thing
they agree:
On who's the rightful owners of the sacred rock we
see
And generous of spirit now the owners share like
friends
A giant rock – the symbol of a future journey's end

13. CICADA CHRISTMAS

I. R. Williams

Cicadas singing in the air
The summer time is here
A Christmas message ringing out
I hear it loud and clear

***Singing ringing through the trees
And through the summer day
Singing like my heart could burst
A king is born today***

The golden angel said: "Fear not,
Good news I bring for you -
A saviour has been born today,
Go look, you'll see it's true!"

Now as I'm walking down the road
Cicadas sing their song
Is it like the angels sang?
I'm wondering along

14. DOWN THE TRACK

I. R. Williams

Down the track and away out back
You can hunt for your tucker and bring it on back
The big country's ours, it's where we belong
Out in the bush where the wild dingoes run
Smilin' faces, dark glowing faces
Let's sing the praises of the isolated places

Down the track and away out back
You won't go dying from a heart attack
The sun, moon and stars shine on and on
Out in the bush where the wild dingoes run
Smilin' faces, dark glowing faces
Let's sing the praises of the isolated places

Sunrise east, heading over the west
We' been hurting the land - better give it a rest
Dreaming the country with a spirit strong
Out in the bush where the wild dingoes run
Smilin' faces, dark glowing faces
Let's sing the praises of the isolated places

15. A SONG THAT IS SUNG

I. R. Williams

The planet we live on that we say is ours
Has millions of people to house
For everything living there's food to be found
In the air, the water and ground

***There's a song that is sung
Through the night and the day
A song sung by everyone in their own way
A melody living, a tune that we breathe
A rhythm in all that we see***

The watery worlds of the rivers and seas
Of oceans and droplets of rain
Are born in the sky, in the clouds up above
Will fall, but will come back again

The tiniest creature, the smallest of things
A time and a place to begin
A piece of the puzzle, a part to be played
To live and to share and to sing

The Earth she is bleeding
And all under the sun
Must know that in the end
We are One