

THIS GOOD EARTH

(Neil Murray)

My brothers and I we share the work
And our sweat falls to the ground
And at night when we return home our children gather 'round
Let our labours now be not in vain
May our values be of worth
So our sons and daughters shall in turn
Inherit this good earth

By these hands we harvest the native fruits and fish from the sea
The land is our only bed and the sky our canopy
For we do not seek destruction and we do not covet greed
We take only what the earth can give and only what we need

Away-o, away-o

Understand this message from the people of the earth
So you may take your place in this old world from the moment of your birth
See how the world spreads from your feet to touch every living thing
So in turn may you live with grace, upon this good earth

May your step always be firm and true and your heart never be afraid
Of those who seek to ridicule and those who's faith has failed
But if someone should help you then you must help ten more in return
For this is the way peace will spread upon this good earth
Yes, this is the way peace will spread upon this good earth

Away-o, away-o