

# One People, One Land

Words and Music by Monica Brown

♩ = 115

D
D<sup>6</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup>/A
A<sup>13</sup>
D
D

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

D<sup>6</sup>
Em<sup>7</sup>/A
A<sup>13</sup>

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

D
F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>
Bm<sup>7</sup>
F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

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

Bm<sup>7</sup>
Em<sup>7</sup>
A<sup>13</sup>
D

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

D
Em<sup>7</sup>/D
D

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

A
Em<sup>7</sup>/A
A<sup>13</sup>
D

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

D/C
G/B
Gm/B<sup>b</sup>
D/A
To Coda ☺

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

Gma<sup>7</sup>/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

great sou - thern land. Where the spi - rit yearns and seeks\_

G A Em7/A A<sup>13</sup> D.S.al ⊕

to u - nite\_ us all. This is our

**CODA**

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.