

# Under Southern Skies

Heritage Song

Words & Music by Stan Rogalski

♩ = 100



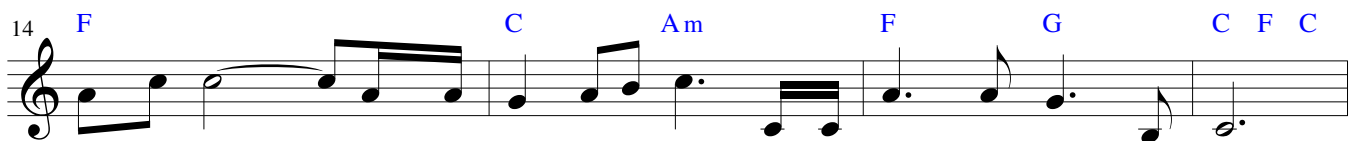
1. There's a land that lies, Un-der South-ern Skies, for as far as the eye can see. It's a  
2. There's a flag that flies, Un-der South-ern Skies, waves proud-ly with the breeze. It's a  
3. There's a hope that lies, Un-der South-ern Skies, in our hearts for all the young. That



rare bit of earth, — It's the land of my birth, — and it means the world to me. From the  
sym - bol — of — all the things — I love, — In this land where we are free. See the  
they'll a - rise, — be — strong — and wise, — And — make this na - tion one. There are

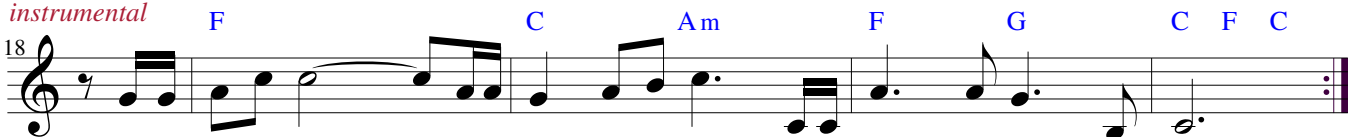


north - west shelf — where the tro - pics lie, — and the min - 'ral mines a - bound; To the  
South - ern Cross, — in the skies - a - bove, — how it shines and shows the way. Feel the  
bridges to build, — and — hearts to heal, — and — wrongs to be un - done, So this



south - ern shores, — where the tall ships sail, and the breach - ing whales are found.  
no - ble hearts, — who — give so — much, To — make this na - tion great.  
land that lies — Un - der South - ern — Skies will — ev - er more be one!

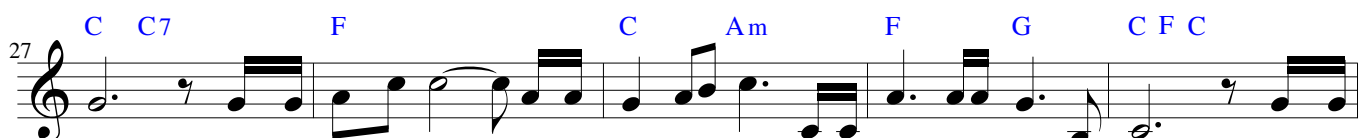
4-bars guitar  
instrumental



Ending



From the north-west shelf — to the south - ern shores, from the eas - tern plains, west, to the



sea; There's a land that lies — un-der South-ern Skies, and it means the world to me. There's a



land that lies — under South - ern — Skies, and it means the world to me!