

Raining on the rock -(orig. = capo 1st) (John Williamson)

G~~ + G-C-C-G (2x)

G **C**
1. Pastel red to burgundy and spinifex to gold,
Am **G**
we've just come out of the mulga where the plains forever roll.
G **C**
Where Albert Namatjira has painted all the scenes,
Am **G**
and a shower has changed the lustre of his land.

CHORUS

Am D G
And it's raining on the rock, in a beautiful country,
Am D G
and I'm proud to travel this big land like an Aborigine.
Am D G
And it's raining on the rock, what an almighty sight to see.
Am D G
and I'm wishing on a postcard that you were here with me.

G C
2. Everlasting daisies and a beautiful desert rose,
Am G
where does their beauty come from, heaven knows.
G C
I could ask the wedgetail, but he's away too high,
Am D G
I wonder if he understands it's wonderful to fly.

+ CHORUS + G-C- G-C

G C
3. It cannot be described with a picture,
Am G
the mesmerising colours of the Olgas.
G C Am D G
Or the grandeur of the rock, Uluru has power!

+ CHORUS + G-C - G-C - G-C - G

