

A New South Wales

The Alarm

Pit shaft wheels turn for the last time in the Rhondda tonight
The Davey lamps that shone so brightly, there's no more need for their light
As the last piece of coal is cut from the belly of the black seamed hole
A man walks home alone past a church full of mourning souls
Throughout his lifetime he has fought, he has given his life
In tears, the congregation sing Cwm Rhondda, Oh My Lord

Great is the rape of the fair country
To Botany Bay for my Great Grandfathers, deportation sailed
Great, so great is the fair country
Great is the need for a new South Wales

The slag heap stares, it blocks out the sky, it keeps this Rhondda grey
The stale beer spills from angry drinkers, their arguments do the same
A choir voice cries, it shatters the silence, where's the future in this place?
The question hangs unanswered, all eyes on a newborn babe
In another lifetime, men fought hard, men gave their lives
For the charter that would save their sons, Cwm Rhondda, Oh My Lord

Great, great change in the fair country
The future lies with the sons and daughters, South will meet with North
Say, say a prayer for the fair country
Great is the need for a new South Wales

Throughout their lifetime, men have fought, men have given their lives
To hear a congregation, Cwm Rhondda, Oh My Lord

Great, great change in the fair country
The future lies with the sons and daughters, South will meet with North
Say, say a prayer for the fair country
Great is the need for a new South Wales

Oh, someone hear my prayer
Oh, someone hear my prayer
Oh, someone hear my prayer
Oh, someone hear my prayer
Oh, someone hear my prayer
Oh, someone hear my prayer
(Someone hear my prayer)
(Someone hear my prayer)

(For a new South Wales)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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