Land Of Plenty

OMC

A long white cloud ancient land
Open field sacred ground
Bays of plenty, the bluff, the cape
Streaming sands, boiling placeWhite water swells, bridges of old
Deep clear nights, open shores
Winter season brings out the best
Summer nights in AucklandAnd my father used to say
"Oh, we came to this land of plenty
And we came to this land of hope
We came to this land of good times
And we came to this land of love
Oh, we came to this land of love"Mountain range, snow peak tops
Fresh water stream, Fouveax strait
Open caves that glow supreme
Black sand shores, lion rockMonuments, mission bay
Cuba street, Vulcan lane
Westerly winds, sun and rains
Beautiful days in the WellingtonAnd my father used to say
"Oh, we came to this land of plenty
And we came to this land of hope
We came to this land of good times
And we came to this land of love
Oh, we came to this land of love"Desert roads, Mt. Ruapehu
The piston ferry decides your fate
Oval square, civic center
And Nelson Gorge where we lost a mateOamaru via Timaru
Winding roads, sudden bends
Lake taupe, Bethel's beach
A word to the wise increase the peaceAnd my father used to say
"Oh, we came to this land of plenty
And we came to this land of hope
We came to this land of good times
And we came to this land of love
Oh, we came to this land of love"Oh, we came to this land of plenty
And we came to this land of hope
We came to this land of good times
And we came to this land of love
Oh, we came to this land of love

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