

THE TERRITORY

(GRUB songs 2019-2020)

Ron McLaughlin

Verse 1:

I see the brilliant colours that illuminate the land
Em D

The red rock shines like embers glow at dawn
C G Em

The rolling plains of spinifex among the red dust sands
D G

The Territory is on my mind
G C G

I see the dreamtime art from when the land was born
Em D

When gorges cut through the ancient rock
C G Em

With rivers home to Jabiru and ruled by ancient crocs
D G G7

The Territory is on my mind

Chorus: *The territory is on my mind, with memories all around*
It brings back the feelings of the bush the sights the sounds
The Territory is on my mind

Verse 2:

I hear the howl of dingoes and the song of the butcher bird
Em D
The curlew cuts the silence of the night
C G Em
And the sound of bounding kangaroos throughout the native scrub
D G
The Territory is on my mind
G C G
The wind cries through the she oaks and stunted mallee bush
Em D
Like the sounds of the many lost in war
C G Em
We're reminded of the battles and those who lost their lives
D G G7
The Territory is on my mind ...Chorus

Verse 3:

The smell of salty air blows in from Darwin's shore
Em D
And mingles with the tang of Asian spice
C G Em
The sickly scent of wattle floats in the smoky air
D G
The Territory is on my mind
G C G
From the prickle of the spinifex to the peeling paperbark
Em D
The contrasts of this land are all around
C G Em
From the red, dry inland sands to shining, green wetlands
D G G7
The Territory is on my mind ...Chorus

