## Carol of the Birds John Wheeler and William James

Out on the plains the brolgas are dancing Dm G
Lifting their feet like warhorses prancing C Dm G
Up to the sun the woodlarks go winging Am Dm G
Faint in the dawn light echoes their singing C Am Dm G
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas day

Down where the tree ferns grow by the river Dm G
There where the waters sparkle and quiver C Dm G
Deep in the gullies bell-birds are chiming Am Dm G
Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming C Am Dm G C
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas day

Friar birds sip the nectar of flowers

Dm G

Currawongs chant in wattle tree bowers

C Dm G

In the blue ranges lorikeets calling

Am Dm G

Carols of bush birds rising and falling

C Am Dm G

Orana! Orana to Christmas day

