

Sleep, Australia, Sleep

Paul Kelly

D Sleep, Australia, sleep
 The night is on the creep
 D Shut out the noise all around
 D Sleep, Australia, sleep
 G And dream of counting sheep
 D Jumping in fields coloured brown

G Who'll rock the cradle and cry?
 Bm Who'll rock the cradle and cry?
 D Sleep, Australia, sleep
 G As off the cliff the kingdoms leap
 D Count them as they say goodbye

G Count down the little things
 D The insects and birds
 Bm Count down the bigger things
 Em The flocks and the herds
 G Count down our rivers
 D Our pastures and trees
 Bm But there's no need to hurry
 Em Oh, sleep now, don't worry
 G 'Coz it's only a matter of degrees

D Fog, Australia, fog
 G Just like the boiling frog
 D As we go we won't feel a thing

Humming (verse melody)

D G D
 Mmmmmmm
 D A
 Mmmmm
 D G D
 Mmmmmmm
 D A D
 Mmmmmmm

G Who'll rock the cradle and cry?
 Bm Who'll rock the cradle and cry?
 D Sleep, my country, sleep
 G As off the cliff the kingdoms leap
 D Count them as they pass on by

G Our children might know them
 D But their children will not
 Bm We won't know 'til it's gone
 Em All the glory we've got
 G But there are more wonders coming
 D All new kinds of shows
 Bm With acid seas rising
 D To kiss coastal mountains
 Bm And big cyclones pounding
 D And firestorms devouring
 G And we'll lose track of counting
 F#m As the corpses keep mounting
 G But hey, that's just the way this old world goes
 A
 D Sleep, my country, sleep
 G As we sow so shall we reap
 D Who'll rock the cradle and cry?

