

Sleep, Australia, Sleep

Paul Kelly

^D Sleep, Australia, sleep
^G 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?

