Great Southern Land Iva Davies (Icehouse)

Bb6

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea Bb6 City on a rainy day down in the harbour Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you This is not the way that I remember it here Bb6 Anyone will tell you its a prisoner island Hidden in the summer for a million years

Great Southern Land Burned you black

Bb6 So you look into the land and it will tell you a story Story 'bout a journey ended long ago Bb6 Listen to the motion of the wind in the mountains Maybe you can hear them talking like I do "They're gonna betray you, they're gonna forget you Are you gonna let them take you over that way"

Dm Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land You walk alone, like a primitive man And they make it work, with sticks and bones See their hungry eyes, its a hungry home

I hear the sound of the stranger's voices I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land They burned you black, black against the ground

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea Bb6 City on a rainy day down in the harbour Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you This is not the way that I remember it here Anyone will tell you its a prisoner island

Hidden in the summer for a million years

Dm

Great Southern Land, in the sleeping sun You walk alone with the ghost of time They burned you black, black against the ground And they make it work with rocks and sand

I hear the sound of the stanger's voices I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land You walk alone, like a primitive man You walk alone with the ghost of time And they burned you black Yeah, they burned you black Great Southern Land

To get a sound closer to the original, replace Dm with D5, and A with A5, like this:

A5

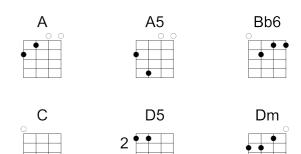
I hear the sound of the stranger's voices I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

D5

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land They burned you black, black against the ground

Riff during chorus

D5	D5
A!5	
E 5	
C -22- G	-22



http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele