

Sleep, Australia, Sleep

Paul Kelly

Sleep, Australia, sleep
 The night is on the creep
 Shut out the noise all around
 Sleep, Australia, sleep
 And dream of counting sheep
 Jumping in fields coloured brown
 Who'll rock the cradle and cry?
 Who'll rock the cradle and cry?
 Sleep, Australia, sleep
 As off the cliff the kingdoms leap
 Count them as they say goodbye

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

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

Humming (verse melody)

Mmmmmmm
 Mmmmm
 Mmmmmmm
 Mmmmmmm

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

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

