

Lyrics created and donated by the 200 plus 'Local and Vocal' Folk of Denmark, WA.

Kwoorabup Sings

Soloist sings unaccompanied in Verses 1,3,5
Backups sing in Verses 2,4,6 only

Rachel Hore,
May 2015

♩ = 86

A

Lead

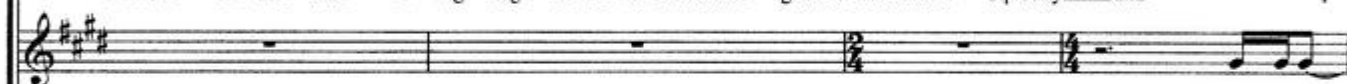


I walk by Den-mark Ri-ver where the pap-er barks_ hang low_ I walk in - to the ol - ive grove, my
I walk my feet don't miss a beat in sand at_ Wil-liam Bay_ I hold my art, I hold a pray-er I
I walk and hold on tight-ly to my darl- ing_ daught-ers hand I walk with bees, I walk my dog, my

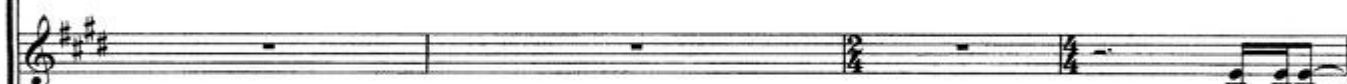
5



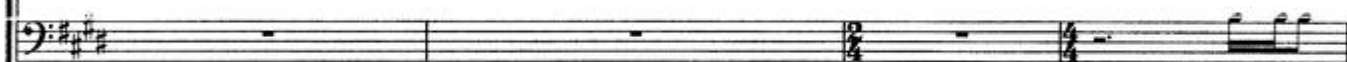
dog will chase the crow I walk with Num-ber Nine, (that's a cow you may not know)_ I
hold the hope of rain I walk along Wise Lane from home to work and back a - gain_ I
home is on this land I zig - zag on brown bushtracks granite rocks and squeaky sand I



Kwoo-ra bup_



Kwoo-ra bup_



Kwoo-ra bup_

B

9



walk up to my friend's house, Hold on light-ly to a wish_ I hold you tight, I grow my kids, I
walk up to the pad-dock through the brit-tle Sum mer_ grass_ I walk in dap-pled light_ in the
waik along the cliffs edge_ to the in - let to the sea_ i waik a - lone, under- neath_ the



— sing ————— Kwoo-ra bup_ ——— sing —————



— sing ————— Kwoo-ra bup_ ——— sing —————



— sing ————— Kwoo-ra bup_ ——— sing —————

12

hold my guinea pig, I walk down to the river mouth and dance at Pelican Fish. There's
lane behind my house, I walk with fish, bonito, her-ring and maybe something else
Might-y Kar-ri tree, I know you'll always be here with me in my memory.

Kwoo-ra bup sing Oh

Kwoo-ra bup sing There's

Kwoo-ra bup sing

16 **C**

two hundred stories in our feet and our hands, We'll sing for the places we walk on this land.

Oh Oh

two hundred stories in our feet and our hands, We'll sing for the places we walk on this land,

dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom

20

Stories of country, Stories of love, Forkwoor-a bup, Mad-fish Bay, El-e-phant Rocks

Oh

Stories of country, Stories of love, Forkwoor-a bup, Mad-fish Bay, El-e-phant Rocks