

# Land of Our Fathers

Axe

Gather round me, children  
There's a story you must hear  
Come sit beside me here by the fire  
Look upon the faces  
Lit gently by the flames  
I'll tell you of our loss  
And name the ones to blame

We were strong  
And we were brave  
(We were brave)  
Had a world and a way of life  
Men died to save  
From the east  
Came a mighty storm  
And the land built by our fathers  
Was no more

There was a time when we were many  
As the stars up in the sky  
A mighty people angels held up high  
Though I can't remember  
How we came to bend  
One day we looked around us  
And watched our world end

We were strong  
And we were brave  
(We were brave)  
We had a world and a way of life  
Men died to save (men died to save)  
From the east  
Came a rushing storm  
And the land built by our fathers  
Was no more

Gather round me, children  
There's a story you must hear  
Come sit beside me by the fire  
(By the fire)  
Look upon the faces  
Lit gently by the flames  
I'll tell you of our loss  
And name the ones to blame

(We were strong)  
We were strong  
And we were brave  
Had a world and a way of life  
Men died to save  
From the east  
Came a mighty storm  
And the land built by our fathers  
Was no more

We were strong  
We were brave

Had a world and a way of life  
Men died to save  
From the east  
Came a mighty storm  
And the land built by our fathers  
Was no more