

Big River

Dougie MacLean

We couldn't be further from home oh no
What's left of a journey of tears
We cry like the curlew oh Christ save our souls
And help hold our fears
And it couldn't be darker than this oh no
Even with so much light in the sky
And the sun burns forever we can't find the shade
Though we try and we try ...so

CHORUS

Big river don't fool me
I'm depending upon a sign
I'm relying upon your motion
To carry these cares of mine
And big river we're helpless
And we blend to your every turn
But not even our courage can help us
As the big river runs on and on
As the big river runs on and on

To clear this bush will take a whole life I'm sure
And even the lives of my sons
But we dream of a harvest and oh how we'll feast
When it finally comes
And when sugar cane grows to the wind
We'll think on that journey of tears
And the murdering hold of the hellish George Fyfe
Will fade with the years ...so

CHORUS