



Hope in our Hearts
Words & Music J Cope

Intro || G//| C | Am | D ||

V1
G C Am D
In the port of Fremantle, January 29
G C Am D
Bright ship on a blinding day, the Canberra Line
G C Am D
Boat people from across the sea arriving with their families
G C Am D
He was just a little boy as he stepped onto the quay
C D
Hold the future in his father's hand
C D
Golden riches in this booming land

Ch
G D
Take this hope in our hearts
Am D
Let it grow and let it graft
G C
Take these dreams for tomorrow
Am D
And plant them in the dirt
G C
Take our sons and our daughters
Am D
All the colours of our cultures
G C
And give thanks to the migrants
Am D G D/D7
And all our vibrant families

V2
For seven fine years, mining frontiers
'Til the boom sank like Poseidon as the boy was raised and reared
Then Saturday, late in May, he drew his final breath
Father's pioneer spirit left to explore another place
Rosebed ashes dust the earth
To sow the seeds of sons here in Perth

Ch
Take this hope in our hearts *Let it grow and let it graft*
Take our dreams for tomorrow *And plant them in the dirt*
Take our sons and our daughters *All the colours of our cultures*
And give thanks to the migrants *And all our vibrant families*

Do do do do....

V3
Thirty years on, new generations
There's grandchildren playing and laughing in the sun
All the families all agree, their home is here in this country
Thanks to the courage of harmony over fear
And thanks to the keepers of this land
For sharing their future with the migrant families

Ch
Take this hope in our hearts *Let it grow and let it graft*
Take our dreams for tomorrow *And plant them in the dirt*
Take our sons and our daughters *All the colours of our cultures*
And give thanks to the migrants *And all our vibrant families*

Do do do do....