

SHELTER

Music and words by Eric Bogle

**And you're drown-ing in the sun-shine,
as it pours down from the sky.
And there's some-thing stir-ring in your heart,
bright col-ours fill your eyes.
As from here to the far hor-i-zon,
your beau-ty does un-fold.
And oh, you look so love-ly,
Dress-ed i-n green and gold.**

[2 x Bar Instrumental Turnaround]

**You can al-most touch the o-cean,
shim-'ring in, the dis-tant haze.
As you stand there on the moun-tain,
on this love-li-est day of days.
'Round half the world you've drift-ed,
left no wild oats un-sown:
but now your view ha-s shift-ed,
and you think you've just come home.**

[2 x Bar Instrumental Turnaround]

**To the home-less and the hun-gry,
may we al-ways o-pen doors.
May the rest-less and the wear-y
find safe har-bour on our shores.
May she al-ways be our 'Dream-time' place
our spirit's glad rel-ease:
may she al-ways be ou-r shel-ter,
may we al-ways live in peace.**

[Tag]

May we al-ways live in peace.