

Longreach Is Praying

John Williamson

There's no stars in the sky tonight
And the stockman has his eye on the change
The ants are busy, you can smell the Gidgee
There's a warm breeze blowing, like summer's coming early
And Longreach is praying for rain

The family is out on the verandah
And there's lightening way out in the west
To have relief for our hopes and fears
How it would bring mum and dad to tears
It's the best sign of moisture we've had for years
And Longreach is praying for rain
Yeah, Longreach is praying "send her down, Hue"
Longreach is praying for rain

Saw the weatherman on the ABC
A good sign, it's raining in Alice
There's a song of hope whispering in the leaves
Grandma's complaining 'bout the pain in her knees
And Longreach is praying for rain

There's dust whipping up on the claypans
And the horses are frisky tonight
Awaken good spirits with a change in the weather
Squatters and workers all drinking together
The thunderclaps getting louder and louder
And Longreach is praying for rain
Yeah, Longreach is praying "send her down, Hue"
Longreach is praying for rain