

## 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