Black fella, white fella. It doesn't matter, what your colour. As long as you, a true fella. As long as you, a real fella.

All the people, of different races. With different lives, in different places. It doesn't matter, what your name is. We got to have, lots of changes.

We need more brothers, if we're to make it. We need more sisters, if we're to save it.

Are you the one that's gonna stand up and be counted? Are you the one who's gonna be there when we shout it? Are you the one that's always ready with a helping hand? Are you the one who understands these family plans?

Black fella, white fella. Yellow fella, any fella. It doesn't matter, what your colour. As long as you, a true fella.

All the people, of different races. With different lives, in different places. It doesn't matter, which religions. It's all the same when the, ship is sinking.

We need more brothers, if we're to make it. We need more sisters, if we're to save it.

Are you the one that's gonna stand up and be counted? Are you the one who's gonna be there when we shout it? Are you the one that's always ready with a helping hand? Are you the one who understands these family plans?

Oh stand up, stand up and be counted. Oh stand up, stand up and be counted.

Are you the one that's gonna stand up and be counted? Are you the one who's gonna be there when we shout it? Are you the one that's always ready with a helping hand? Are you the one who understands these family plans?

Oh stand up, stand up and be counted. Oh stand up, stand up and be counted.