

Plains Of Peppimenarti

Slim Dusty

Now I've been around Australia and I've travelled everywhere
But there's one place I really like to go
Where the land is big and wide and tall dark ringers ride
On the plains of Peppimenarti, where the old Moyle River flows

Tough riders they're of course in a truck or on a horse
And they'll really teach you things you didn't know
It's excitement to the full if you're out there chasing bulls
By the plains of Peppimenarti, where the old Moyle River flows

And the Kangaroo still bounds on that rough and rugged ground
The ant hills and the old pandanas grow
Yes and everyday's a Sunday if you're catching barramundi
By the plains of Peppimenarti, where the old Moyle River flows

(Hey, hey hey)

Now the men out on the stock camps are the finest riders known
And they'll work four weeks without a break or spell
They're the back bone of our beef steaks
And I've mentioned this before
And it's a story that I'm always proud to tell

May the march of time never ever bring too many changes
To a way of life you people love and prize
May the years ahead be good ones
And you never lose your customs
With old Peppimenarti Hill looking down so old and wise

And the Kangaroo still bounds on that rough and rugged ground
The ant hills and the old pandanas grow
Yes and everyday's a Sunday if you're catching barramundi
By the plains of Peppimenarti, where the old Moyle River flows

And the Kangaroo still bounds on that rough and rugged ground
The ant hills and the old pandanas grow
Yes and everyday's a Sunday if you're catching Barramundi

By the plains of old Peppimenarti, where the old Moyle River flows