

Lyrics (Great South Land of the Holy Spirit)

This is our nation, this is our land
This is our future, this is our hope
A land of reaping, a land of harvest
This is our land, this is our home

This is the Great Southland of the Holy Spirit
A land of red dust plains and summer rains
To this sunburnt land we will see a flood
And to this Great Southland His Spirit comes

This is a nation, this is our land
This land of plenty, this land of hope
The richest harvest is in her peoples
We see revival, His Spirit comes

This is the Great Southland of the Holy Spirit
A land of red dust plains and summer rains
To this sunburnt land we will see a flood
And to this Great Southland His Spirit comes

This is our nation, this is our land
This lucky country of dreams gone dry
And to these peoples we see a harvest
And to this land, revival comes

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