

From Little Things Big Things Grow

Lyrics

Verse 1

Gather 'round people I'll tell you a story, an eight-year long story of power and pride.

British Lord Vestey and Vincent Lingiarri were opposite men on opposite sides.

Verse 3

Gurindji were working for nothing but rations. Where once they had gathered the wealth of the land.

Daily the pressure got tighter and tighter. Gurindji decided they must make a stand.

From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow.

Verse 5

Vestey man said, 'I'll double your wages. Eighteen quid a week you'll have in your hand'.

Vincent said 'uh-huh, we're not talking about wages. We're sitting right here 'till we get our land'.

Verse 8 – spoken

Eight years went by, eight long years of waiting 'til one day, a tall stranger appeared in the land.

And he came with lawyers, and he came with great ceremony and through Vincent's fingers poured a handful of sand.

From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow.

From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow.