

# Songbook

## Singer and the Song

for Roy Bailey

Oats and beans and kangaroos  
bring home the nowhere news  
leaves are falling from the trees  
thats not the way its meant to be  
if words are neutral, songs are not  
it's what you do with what you've got

It's the singer and the song  
it's the place where we belong  
it's not the struggle or the striving  
or the times when we went wrong.  
It's the strength to carry on

If we knew our enemy  
we'd win our freedom peacefully  
who gets to wear the jesters crown  
when the world turns upside down  
He never left a song undone  
while there was work that must be done

There's new direction in the old  
a million stories to be told  
He never heard his parents call  
but saw the writing on the wall  
well sing bread and roses till  
it's our turn up that wooden hill

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