

NAIDOC

Happy NAIDOC everyone
You don't know what I speak?
Well let me just explain to you
About our special week

Many many years ago
Much to our dismay
We watched as Cook was celebrated
Each Australia Day

There was not much that we could do
We were kept way out of sight
Our voices silenced and unheard
To calm the rising fight

But then we found a voice at last
We told of our many plights
We gathered and began to march
For our cultural and civil rights

But many did not want to see
Or hear the words we said
“Let us have one day for us,
A day to mourn our dead”

So graciously they gave us
One Sunday for 15 years
To protest and remember
A day to shed our tears

And so our Day of Mourning
Helped to pave the way
For a day of celebration
Called Aborigines Day

So now we could celebrate
In July of every year
Supported by so many
We could gather without fear

So that one day turned into more
A new name we did seek
And now you know the history
Of our special NAIDOC Week