

PARTS: **Soprano** **Alto** **Tenor** **Bass** All **Harmonise**

KEY: **bold** = first beat of bar ^ = rest Underline = triplet backing vocal = [text]

217 - Spirit Of The Anzacs

NOTE: Listen and sing along on YouTube <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uHN9aVJqiw>

INTRO - eight bars

Verse 1 He's a drover drifting over Western plains.

He's a city lad, a clark down Flinders Lane.

They're in the trenches at Lone Pine,

And on the Flanders' firing line,

A willing band of ordinary men.

Chorus 1 (All) He's all of them, he's one of us,

Born beneath the Southern Cross

Side by side we say with pride

He's all of them—

He is one of us—

Ooh whoa—

Whoa—

Whoa—

Verse 2 He's a pilot on a midnight bombing raid.

He's an able seaman on the Armidale.

Mm, she's a nurse in Vietnam

They're on patrol in Ur-uz-gan

(All) **Sons and daughter rising to the call.**

Chorus 2 **She's all of them, She's one of us.**

Born beneath the Southern Cross, whoa—

Side by side, we say with pride

She's all of them—

She is one of us—

Ooh whoa—

Whoa—

Whoa—

Bridge **The spirit of the ANZACs**

Proud and strong

Spirit of the ANZACs

(All) **Will live on and on— and on—** *(key change)*

Chorus 3 **He's all of them, he's one of us,**

Born beneath the Southern Cross, whoa

Side by side we say with pride

He's all of them— *(count 12 beats/3 bars)*

She is all of them— *(count 8 beats/2 bars)*

They are one of us—

Outro **Ooh whoa—**

Whoa—

Whoa—

They are one of us—

Ooh whoa—

Whoa—

Whoa—

They are one of us— *(count 12 beats/3 bars)*

(Spoken - one voice) (over music) **They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old;**

Age shall not weary them nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun, and in the morning we will remember them.