1. There’s a peace in our hearts and a hope in our hands. We’re the family of children; we come from many diff’rent lands. Our time is just beginning; our race is yet to run. But if you will take us with you, then we have already won.

CHORUS
Under the southern skies, together in this land. Ev’ry voice in celebration, a fam’ly hand in hand! Under the southern skies, as one we rise and turn our eyes to see All the wonder of the future in a world of harmony.

2. There’s a great spirit rising from the desert to the sea. As it sweeps across this southern land, it calls to you and me: We’re the dreamers and the dreaming, We’re the face of things yet to come. Every child can be a hero if our world can live as one.

CHORUS
Under the southern skies, together in this land. Ev’ry voice in celebration, a fam’ly hand in hand! Under the southern skies, as one we rise and turn our eyes to see All the wonder of the future in a world of harmony. All the wonder of the future in a world of harmony.