

## Deeper Down

*Music by Glyn Lehmann*

*Words by A.B. (Banjo) Paterson, 'Song of the Artesian Water', The Bulletin, 17, 1896. Adapted by Glyn Lehmann.*

### Intro

Silent places, hidden treasure;  
Where the old earth hides her treasures deeper down.

### Chorus 1

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we're going deeper down:  
If we fail to get the water, then it's ruin to the squatter,  
For the drought is on the station and the weather's growing hotter,  
But we're bound to get the water deeper down.

### Verse 1

But there's no artesian water, though we've passed three thousand feet,  
And the contract price is growing, and the boss is nearly beat.  
But it must be down beneath us, and it's down we've got to go,  
Though she's bumping on the solid rock four thousand feet below.

### Chorus 2

### Verse 2

But it's hark! the whistle's blowing with a wild, exultant blast,  
And the boys are madly cheering, for they've struck the flow at last;  
And it's rushing up the tubing from four thousand feet below,  
Till it spouts above the casing in a million-gallon flow.

### Chorus 3

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we're going deeper down:  
It is flowing, ever flowing, in a free, unstinted measure  
From the silent hidden places where the old earth hides her treasure --  
Where the old earth hides her treasures deeper down.

### Outro

Silent places, hidden treasure;  
Where the old earth hides her treasures deeper down.