



Lifeline

(A Tribute to C.Y. O'Connor)

Words & Music by Glyn Lehmann

Commissioned by the 2009 W.A.
Schools' Choral Festival

Verse 1

Dig, dig, dig, dig.
We're out in the burning desert
It's eighteen ninety three
Our throats are dry as we dig for gold
There's something more precious we
need
We came here to Coolgardie
And to Kalgoorlie too
Now ev'ry man and his dog
Wants to make their dreams come true

We hear there's a bloke with vision
A man who knows his stuff
He goes by the name O'Connor
Some say he's a genius

Verse 2

He's putting his mind to work
He's drawing up a plan
He's gonna send some water here
Any way he can
Gonna build the Mundaring Weir
Store the water there
Send it over three hundred miles of
barren land

We hear there's a bloke with vision
A man who knows his stuff
He goes by the name O'Connor
Some say he's a genius

CHORUS

C.Y. build us a pipeline
Send us a lifeline
Open up this land
C.Y. they gave you a hard time
History will be kind
You opened up this land

Verse 3

Dig, dig, dig, dig.
We're out in the burning desert
The twenty first century
His legacy flows on and on, on through
our lives
And as we quench our thirst and wash
away the sweat
We'll think of the name O'Connor
And say, 'He's a genius.'

CHORUS

C.Y. build us a pipeline
Send us a lifeline
Open up this land
C.Y. they gave you a hard time
History will be kind
You opened up this land

Opened up this land.
Opened up this land.
Opened up this land.
Lifeline.

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