



Home on the rangelands

Jacqueline Reid and Jude Blacklock – January 2026

Verse

I [D]hear the birds at the break of [A]day

The [Bm]heat of the sun is on its [G]way

But in the [D]cool of the morning [A]

The cattle [G]graze

Long grass [D]shining in the morning [A]light

Rolling [Bm]on till it meets the [G]sky

[D]Here we live with pride, in the [A]rangelands.

Pre chorus

Between the [Bm]forest and the desert, we carve our

[G]name [Bm]We are the people who walk these [A]plains

Chorus

[G]We all love these [D]lands

[Bm]red dusty tracks and open [A]plains

[G]dirt and stone, trees and [D]scrub

Keeping [Bm]faith with these lands we [A]love

We are the [G]people of the [D]rangelands

Verse

Under the [D]big sky, wild and [A]free

The [Bm]beauty of this place may go un[G]seen

[D]drought and rain, fire and [A]flood

Life can be [G]hard

Caring for [D]country with our [A]hands
Sustaining [Bm]life on these ancient [G]lands
The [D]beating heart of the [A]rangelands

Pre chorus

Between the [Bm]forest and the desert, we carve our [G]name
[Bm]We are the people who walk these [A]plains

Chorus

[G]We all love these [D]lands
[Bm]red dusty tracks and open [A]plains
[G]dirt and stone, trees and [D]scrub
Keeping [Bm]faith with these lands we [A]love
We are the [G]people of the [D]rangelands

Bridge

Rock of [Bm]ages, bush and [G]scrub
Keeping [Bm]faith with the land we [A]love

Chorus

[G]We all love these [D]lands
[Bm]red dusty tracks and open [A]plains
[G]dirt and stone, trees and [D]scrub
Keeping [Bm]faith with these lands we [A]love
We are the [G]people of the [D]rangelands