



Oodgeroo Noonuccal

Look up, my people,
The dawn is breaking,
The world is waking,
To a new bright day,
When none defame us,
Nor colour shame us,
Nor sneer dismay.
Now brood no more
On the years behind you,
The hope assigned you
Shall the past replace,
When juster justice
Grown wise and stronger
Points the bone no longer
At a darker race.
So long we waited
Bound and frustrated,
Till hate be hated
And caste deposed;
Now light shall guide us,
And all doors open
That long were closed
See plain the promise,
Dark freedom-lover!
Night's nearly over,
And though long the climb,
New rights will greet us,
New mateship meet us,
And joy complete us
In our new Dream Time.
To our father's fathers
The pain, the sorrow;
To our children's children
The glad tomorrow.

Song of Hope

Katie Noonan uses the words of the above poem for her song, **The Glad Tomorrow**. This may be seen on [youtube.com](https://www.youtube.com). See Katie Noonan and the Australian String Quartet. Katie has kindly given permission for AWE to reproduce the words.