

a chorus of women

presents

MISSION CLIMATE!
Music & Science in Harmony

A fundraiser for the Climate Council

Musical direction

Johanna McBride

1 September 2016, 7.30pm

Australian Centre for Christianity and Culture
Canberra

www.chorusofwomen.org

About the Climate Council

Thousands of citizens chipped into Australia's biggest ever crowd-funding campaign to launch the Climate Council as an independent, not-for-profit organisation after abolition of the government-funded Climate Commission in 2013. The Council provides authoritative climate information based on the best science. The team of expert councillors (including Tim Flannery and Will Steffen) have published dozens of reports, and presented numerous webinars and public forums in Australia and overseas. The Council relies on ongoing public donations to continue its work.
www.climatecouncil.org.au

About A Chorus of Women

A Chorus of Women has been singing since 18 March 2003 when 150 women filled the Australian Parliament with a lament for the people of Iraq as the Federal Government announced that Australia was going to war. We continue to weave music, conversations and current affairs into the fabric of Australian life, connecting heart and head to re-sound the role the Citizens' Chorus of the ancient Greek theatre when democracy was new and vibrantly participative.

A Chorus of Women has given over 150 public presentations of original music, drama, and civic conversations about the great issues of our time. Our repertoire has grown to more than 70 original songs and three major productions, and we have produced a songbook, three CDs and two DVDs.

Thanks ...

Many thanks to the Cyrenes for bringing their enthusiasm and beautiful singing to the event. Heartfelt thanks also to our amazing instrumentalists and singing friends who, once again, have donated their time. And to Lish Fejer for generously agreeing to MC this event among many other commitments.

Special thanks to the Australian Centre for Christianity and Culture for the donation of the venue for numerous rehearsals and tonight's event. And particularly to Stephen Pickard, Katherine Collins and Bob Gardiner for their assistance with administration and logistics and their encouragement and support for all we do.

Thanks to Daramalan College for donating backup rehearsal space and to Barry Smith for giving up his time to look after us there. And also to Canberra Girls Grammar School for the loan of percussion instruments, Biotext Pty Ltd for help with flyer and poster printing, and Bron King for photography.



Program

ACT 1

Honouring Earth ...

Acknowledgement of Country

A Chorus of Women and the Cyrenes

Gaia — spoken by Sarah Stitt, Miriam Pickard, Janet Salisbury

Dear Earth

A Chorus of Women

Welcome and Introduction ...

by Lish Fejer and Janet Salisbury

Personal reflection Professor Will Steffen

Watching ...

The Watchman

Glenda Cloughley and A Chorus of Women, with (Nitya) Bernard Parker (*guitar and vocal*). See lyrics section below for lines to be sung by audience.

Waiting ...

Personal reflection Abuera Uruaaba

Singing

E Malama (Hawaiian Earth blessing)

Imagine

Don't Know What You've Got (Till It's Gone)

Cyrenes

Calling For Action ...

Weather Makers

Kirsten Duncan, Meg Rigby, Janet Salisbury, Johanna McBride, Glenda Cloughley and Peter Abbott (*ensemble*), with Clara Tenniswood (*cello*)

Chanting

A Chorus of Women and the Cyrenes

It's Getting so Hot

(Nitya) Bernard Parker (*keyboard and vocal*) with Glenda Cloughley, Johanna McBride, Matthew Armstrong and Meg Rigby (*percussion and ensemble*)

We Are the Weather Makers

A Chorus of Women

Sing Out Wisdom!

A Chorus of Women and the Cyrenes

INTERVAL

ACT 2

Australian Religious Response to Climate Change

Personal reflection Rt Rev'd Professor Stephen Pickard

Artist and Scientist Responses

Ubuntu

A Chorus of Women, Cyrenes and Audience

Personal reflection Dr Nicky Grigg

Dreaming

Kate Champion and A Chorus of Women

Introducing the Blue Planet Ensemble

Rowan Harvey-Martin

Reading from *The Weather Makers* (Tim Flannery, 2005)

Spoken by Jenny Sawyer

Personal reflection from Professor Tim Flannery

Reef Reality Check with Tim Flannery and Amanda McKenzie

Response by Graeme Kelleher

Personal reflection and songs Maartje Sevenster

Now Have I Fed and Eaten Up the Rose

Frühlingsahnung (Trust in Spring)

With Johanna McBride (*piano*)

Towards Wisdom / Finale

GIFTS OF THE FURIES (excerpts)

A Chorus of Women and the Cyrenes

Margaret Sim, Sarah Berger-Alexander and Fay D'Elmaine – *Furies*

Jenny Sawyer – *Ethos*

Glenda Cloughley – *Cantor*

Reconciliation

FURIES: Australia is running out of water

FURIES: I'll bring drought and fire under filthy skies

ETHOS: I – Wisdom, Ethos of Cities

FURIES: This beautiful song is not sung by the people

ETHOS AND PEOPLE: Dear Mother Nature

(See lyrics section for lines to be sung by audience)

The Promise

The Hymn to Gaia

Closing Remarks

Performers

A Chorus of Women

Led by Johanna McBride with assistance from Meg Rigby

Alanna Maclean, Annie Didcott, Barbara Moore, Barbara Sutherland, Elisabeth Patz, Fay D'Elmaine, Gill Christie, Glenda Cloughley, Jackie Stepanas, Janet Salisbury, Jenny Sawyer, Johanna McBride, Karin Schulz, Kate Champion, Kaveri Chakrabarty, Margaret Sim, Meg Rigby, Marilyn Jenkins, Miriam Pickard, Sarah Berger-Alexander, Sarah Stitt, Sue Armstrong, Sue Hoffmann

Solo singers

Glenda Cloughley, Jenny Sawyer, Margaret Sim, Sarah Berger-Alexander, Fay D'Elmaine, Kate Champion, Johanna McBride, Meg Rigby, Miriam Pickard

Instrumentalists

Blue Planet Ensemble led by Rowan Harvey-Martin, with

Rowan Harvey-Martin – *violin*

Clara Tenniswood – *cello*

Jodie Petrov – *flute*

John Smiles – *alto flute*

Johanna McBride – *piano*

Nitya Parker, Meg Rigby – *guitar*

Nicky Grigg – *clarinet*

Rowan Harvey-Martin, Meg Rigby – *percussion*



Cyrenes

Led by Johanna McBride

Ana Paula, Angie Corcoran, Anne Gardner, Bianca Abreu, Bronte Thomson, Charine Bennett, Jane Hardy, Johanna McBride, Joy Arblaster, Judith Cubbage, Justyna Paplinska, Kathy Spears, Mary Martin, Meg Rigby, Marilyn Jenkins, Pamela Foster, Shannon Spencer, Sue La Flamme, Vicki Bell

Jenny Sawyer – *keyboard*



Other performers

(Nitya) Bernard Parker, Maartje Sevenster

Kirsten Duncan, Matthew Armstrong, Peter Abbott



MCs

Lish Fejer – ABC 666 Radio and Green it Yourself (www.greenityyourself.com.au)

Janet Salisbury – A Chorus of Women

Personal reflections

Professor Will Steffen (Climate Councillor)

Will Steffen is an internationally renowned climate change expert and has served as science adviser to the Australian Government. Before coming to Canberra, he was Executive Director of the International Geosphere-Biosphere Programme, an international network of scientists studying global environmental change based in Sweden. He is the author of numerous publications on climate science.

Mr Abuera Uruaaba

Abuera Uruaaba is from the Republic of Kiribati where he has worked as a barrister and solicitor for the Office of the People's Lawyer and has been appointed as a Magistrate. He is currently studying a Master of Laws in Government and Regulation at the ANU.

Rt Rev'd Professor Stephen Pickard

Stephen Pickard is Executive Director of the Australian Centre for Christianity and Culture. He has been an outspoken participant of the Australian Religious Response to Climate Change, and led a call by religious leaders to G20 global leaders urging them to act on climate change, end fossil fuel subsidies and move to a low carbon economy.

Dr Nicky Grigg

Nicky Grigg is a senior research scientist at CSIRO with experience in complex systems science and understanding the impacts of and responses to global change. Her interdisciplinary interests prompted her to join A Chorus of Women for a musical and dramatic event in National Science Week 2007 and, since that time, she has taken part in many performance and conversation events.

Professor Tim Flannery (Chief Climate Councillor)

Tim Flannery is one of Australia's leading writers on climate change. An internationally acclaimed scientist, explorer and conservationist, Professor Flannery was named Australian of the Year in 2007.



Event development and management

Glenda Cloughley, Janet Salisbury, Johanna McBride, Meg Rigby, Miriam Pickard, Sarah Stitt

Stage manager

Emelia Della Torre

Visuals

Janet Salisbury

Front of house

Marie Jamieson, Jan Perry, Lara Alexandrow, Helen Cory and Danni Abou-takka

Graphic design

Helen Ferguson, artspirit

Lyrics

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF COUNTRY

*Words by Hazel Hall, music by
Glenda Cloughley*

This land is the song of Indigenous
peoples

All those who walked here and all
their descendants

Song of the creatures and spirits
of Dreaming

Song of the children and culture
they lost

This land holds the lines of its
earliest owners

Custodians who respected
the Earth

Lines of their knowledge and
wisdom of Elders

We ask to walk with you in concord
and peace



DEAR EARTH

Music by Johanna McBride

Verse 1 words by Johanna McBride

Verse 2 words by Gill Christie

Dear Earth, living Earth

Will you be our home?

We need to protect you

Reconnect with you

Deep in our bones

You are our home

Precious lives, fragile lives

All within the web

We need to protect you

Reconnect with you

Deep in our souls

We are one whole



THE WATCHMAN

Prologue to a tragedy

*Words and music by Glenda
Cloughley with acknowledgement of
Aeschylus for The Oresteian Trilogy,
458B CE*

STORYTELLER

There is the Watchman He props on
his arms

He's crouched like a dog on the roof
of the palace

He waits for the ships of the
warrior king

and fears that the climate is
changing in Argos

'I try to pick out some tunes'
he sings

with his eyes on the wild black sea

'I hum a bit That's a good cure
for sleep

But then the tears begin

'I cry for my lovely son

They killed him in Troy He's seven
years dead

My wife and I We're barren

We're dry

as the taste in my mouth of
riverbed dust

'I cry for the hard times past

I cry for what's to come

I have nothing to do but sing against
sleep

And wait for fate to sail home'

There he is on the long watch
of night

mourning the failure of kindness
and grace

Crying his helpless song of lament
for his family and his country

CHORUS OF WOMEN

We Canberra people know this grief
Our dreams are like the nightmare
of Argos

Clashing laws howl in the wind
Riverbed dust instead of sweet
waters

More anxious days in this land
we love

The crops we sow do not grow
We're stalked by fire Haunted by
drought

And fear of the law of Earth and Sky

We change lightbulbs and
showerheads to turn back the
weather

We reduce reuse recycle our
things

But our children's nightmares —
Who will stop those?

And my sterile anguish — Who will
shift that?

As the land burns dry

As the rivers die

As the oceans rise

Our children's nightmares
pound our frightened hearts

CANTOR

Hard times looming

Black dread blooming

AUDIENCE AND CHORUS

Hard times looming

Black dread blooming

ONE CITIZEN

My children are asking why the
climate's changing!

CHORUS

There's not enough power in kindly
hands

Not enough care for mothers
and Earth

The climate is changing

Oh Earth! Our children!

Where can we plant the seed of
our love?

STORYTELLER

Oh the tragedy is on

There are signs in the soil and
the streets

And what can we do but wait in
the dark

And watch while the weather
roars in

And the awesome spirits of
Earth arise

As the future nightmare comes
home

Now there's nothing to do but
relearn the laws

And suffer our way into truth



E MALAMA (Hawaiian Earth Blessing)

*Words and music by Mark and
Sharie Anderson*

Emalama ika hey ah

Emalama funo ee kah hey ah

Loose translation: *Let's take care of
the sacred Earth*

Do what is right.

Earth and sky

Sea and stone

Hold this land in sacredness



IMAGINE

Words and Music by John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
Living for today
Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion, too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace. You...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world. You...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one



DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT TILL IT'S GONE

*Words and music by Joni Mitchell
(with a present-day twist)*

They pave paradise
Put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, boutique
Swinging hot spot

REFRAIN

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've
got till it's gone
They pave paradise
Put up a parking lot
They cut down the trees
Put 'em in a tree museum
And they charge all the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go...
Hey farmer farmer
Put away the DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please!

Don't it always seem to go...
Late last year
News beyond belief
Ocean warming
Is taking away our Great Barrier Reef
Don't it always seem to go...

Don't know what you've got 'til it's
gone
Put up a parking lot



WEATHER MAKERS (premiere)
*Words and music by Kirsten Duncan
with acknowledgements to Tim
Flannery. Written in support of the
Climate Council, August 2016.
Dedicated to A Chorus of Women*

Hum ha na hey na high yee
Hum ha na hey na ho
*We are, we are the weather makers:
create an atmosphere of hope*

Centuries of fossil fuel burning fired
the industrial revolution,
increasing wealth and standards of

living, expanding western civilisation.

We are, we are the weather makers

Heating, cooking, cement, electricity, steam trains, shipping, guns and steel.

Plastics, medicines, fertilisers, tar: the products of coal are many and real.

It seemed so cheap and beneficial, but for decades we've known the true cost:

Widespread pollution and degradation, our greenhouse atmosphere is getting too hot.

Glaciers melting, sea level rising, heatwaves roasting, bushfires raging, rainfall changing, stormwaters eroding, food chains failing, ecosystems collapsing.

We are, we are the weather makers: create an atmosphere of hope

The science is clear: the peril is dire, to burn more coal is pouring petrol on the pyre. Innovation has brought the solutions we need.

It's well past time for politicians to lead.

So get up, take action: it's in our power to end the dithering* and rein in the change.

Planet shapers, weather makers, create an atmosphere of hope.

Land, sea, sky: conserve Earth our home.

We are, we are the weather makers

Musical inspiration for this song is from the deep, rhythmic chant of the Norwegian folk song Eatnemen Vueilie by Frode Fjellheim.

The chorus quotes the titles of two of Tim Flannery's books, We are the Weather Makers, 2005 and the 10-year follow-up Atmosphere of Hope.

The lyrics also give a nod to action group GetUp, and to science fiction writer Kim Stanley Robinson whose recent book set in 2315 refers to our period of history as 'the dithering'.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

CHANTING

What ya gonna do

With thanks to Stephen Taberner

What ya gonna do?

What!

When the world gets hot

What!

What ya gonna do?

Chants from On the Edge of Silence

A Chorus of Women, Science Week, 2007

Nearly twice as many hurricanes

Of Categories 4 and 5

Twice as many hurricanes

Since nineteen seventy five

If we dice with the heiss

Of Greenland ice

Atmospheric carbon heaters

Could raise the sea six metres

We're in the mire, have no doubt

Life's on the pyre, that's what

warming's all about

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

IT'S GETTING TOO HOT (premiere)
Written in support of the Climate Council, 2016 by (Nitya) Bernard Parker

It is getting so hot
It is getting too hot
Your trees are dying
In festering wounds
Erosion weeps
And your rivers bleed

It is getting so dry
It is getting too dry
Shimmering
Cracks 'neath our feet
Nothing to drink
So hard to think

I'm a part of you
You're a part of me

It is getting so wet
It is getting too wet
Lives are drowning
Tears are flooding
Crops destroyed
The smell of fear

I'm a part of you
You're a part of me

Let us hear Your rhythms
As Heart Beats of our soul

Let us walk Let us talk
Let us walk the talk



WE ARE THE WEATHER MAKERS
*Words and tune by Janet Salisbury,
arranged by Judith Clingan AM
Inspired by The Weather Makers by
Tim Flannery, 2005.*

REFRAIN

*We are the generation
That needs to take a stand*

*We are the weather makers
The future's in our hands
Earth's climate is a' changing
There's no time to wait
If we don't stop burning carbon
It's going to be too late*

REFRAIN

*The scientists have warned us
For over 30 years
That those CO2 emissions
Will only end in tears*

REFRAIN

*Will we listen to the science
Or just party on?
And will our children ask us
Where has our future gone?*

REFRAIN

*It's time for love to rise up
Together we must stand
To save our precious planet
The future's in our hands*

REFRAIN



SING OUT WISDOM

*Words and Music by Glenda Cloughley
for a 2007 Emily's List garden party
to encourage women to seek
political office
(with some new words to support
the Climate Council in September
2016)*

*We want well-attuned politicians
Leaders whose hearts beat with the
rhythms of renewal
Bringers of the change to harmony
Singers of our hopes for our
children's children*

We are a citizens chorus
and we sing out in the streets of
our city
And yes, we're listening for more
echo – your echo
of accord between the country and
the people

We are a whisper of the music
of longing that's swelling in every
part of the planet
We are the rising up of voices
calling for politicians who sing out
wisdom!

This is our song of longing ...
Oh sisters, did you hear about the
Bureau of Wisdom?
And the Commonwealth
Commission for Compassion?
Well, we want to meet the Minister
for Peace
and the Commissioners for
Compassion too

We're urging on an empathy audit
of every public policy and pollie
We heard the Wisdom Bureau's told
the PM: 'It's too hot!
And the changing climate must not
be forgot-ten – Not!
The moral of the coral reef's a
tipping point for grief
And sorrow stops us living as if
there's no tomorrow
We're looking forward to this
Christmas
Australia's carol is 'Regeneration for
the Children's Children'
The New Year Resolution is harmony
with nature
Hear us parents now ... We're
singing for the future!

A culture of respect for Earth and
people's on the way
led by humanists and scientists as
well as business leaders
We want Members of Parliament
who join this thron
So wisdom can prevail in our
democracy!

We want well-attuned politicians ...
Repeat first 3 verses!



UBUNTU

*Words and music by Johanna
McBride*

AUDIENCE Ubuntu, Ubuntu

I am who I am because of you
We are who we are because of each
other
Ubuntu



DREAMING

(from Songs to the Earth)

*Words and music by Glenda
Cloughley, partly inspired by the
Homeric Hymn to the Moon (c.55
BCE). Originally composed during
Gulf War, 1990.*

A slender golden moon
Has mounted the black-winged night
of my dream
Riding the glossy sky she is singing
the way

*Wail-away people
Wail-away
Wax again Gaia
And the tides will be a-turning*

She sings to her sister, Earth
'Are our mysteries still being kept?

Are your sparkling waters clear?
Are the forests still breathing
tonight?’
And our mother, The Earth, cries
back
That the trees have been taken away
And her lover The Sky is soiled
And the Songs of Love are silent
‘Shine light in the dreams of the
people,’
Earth cries to her sister Moon
‘Fill their souls with sorrowing love
for the world
Place the Songs of Life in their
hearts’

*Listen people! The Earth is singing
Gaia is dreaming still
Sing up the ancient hymn
And the tides will be a-turning*



**NOW HAVE I FED AND EATEN UP
THE ROSE**

*Music by Samuel Barber
Words by James Joyce after a
German poem by Gottfried Keller*
Now have I fed and eaten up the
rose
Which then she laid within my
stiffcold hand.
That I should ever feed upon a rose
I never had believed in liveman’s
land.
Only I wonder was it white or red
The flower that in the darkness my
food has been.
Give us, and if Thou give, thy daily
bread,
Deliver us from evil, Lord, Amen.

**FRÜHLINGS SAHNUNG
(TRUST IN SPRING)**

*Music by Franz Schubert
Poem by Ludwig Uhland*
Die linden Lüfte sind erwacht
Sie säuseln und wehen Tag und
Nacht
Sie schaffen an allen Enden;
O frischer Duft, o neuer Klang,
Nun armes Herz, sei nicht bang
Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden.
Die Welt wird schöner mit
jedem Tag
Man weiß nicht, was noch
werden mag
Das Blühen will nicht enden:
Es blüht das fernste, tiefste Tal
Nun armes Herz, vergiß der Qual!
Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden.

Translation:

*The gentle breezes have awakened
They whisper and waft day and night
They are at work everywhere;
O fresh scent, o new sound,
Now, poor heart, don’t be anxious
Now all, all must turn.
The world is more beautiful
every day
No one can tell, what might yet be
The blossoming doesn’t want
to end;
Even the deepest, most distant valley
blooms
Now, poor heart, forget your
torment
Now all, all must turn.*



THE GIFTS OF THE FURIES excerpts

The Reconciliation

Words and music by Glenda Cloughley

FURIES

Australia is running out of water!

Nature has taken over the timetable!

Gaia is struggling to keep the Earth cool enough for life!

Beware!

I'll bring drought and fire under filthy skies

I'll scorch the farmland and torch the forests

I'll raise the oceans drown the cities

I'll spare no human being

Drought! Fire! Filthy Skies!

I'll spare no human being!

The Fury in me is breathing hatred in flood of grief and flaming rage!

I – The proud heart of the cycle of Life

have suffered disgrace from you young gods and people!

ETHOS

I – Wisdom, Ethos of Cities

I hear the lethal spell of your voice

I will bear with your anger salt black and bitter

I will never tire of telling you your gifts

Gaia – You are the mother of all Mother of all on land sea and air

Out of your treasures come children and fruit

You grant birth and death The Law of Life

I will never tire of singing your gifts

Order and beauty spring from you

The city you honour enjoys good laws

Your kindly blessings bring happiness

Without you We cannot live

I will never tire of singing your gifts

FURIES

This beautiful song is not sung by the people

They're blind to my gaze Unkind with my gifts

And leaders of people act against Life

For power For greed they rape the Earth

I see forms of creatures and trees extinguished

Soils choked with salt Great rivers dead

Too many people sterile with dread

Where can the green songs grow?

ETHOS WITH THE CANTOR

Dear Mother Nature – We hear your lament

Your cry is our cry

Your songs are our songs

ETHOS

If you heard the voice of the people's love

Would you open the doors of your kindly heart?

Receive their longing? Trust their promise?

Would you plant the Songs of Life in their souls?

ETHOS WITH THE CANTOR

The people revere and fear your vast powers

CANTOR

We love our children

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

We love our children

CANTOR

We will care for the land

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

We will care for the land

CANTOR

Please come and dwell in our most
sacred places

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

**Please come and dwell in our most
sacred places**

CANTOR

Your loving gaze is our source

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

Your loving gaze is our source

CANTOR

We are held by the songs
in your beautiful eyes

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

**We are held by the songs
in your beautiful eyes**

CANTOR

Sweet golden eyes
Sweet olive eyes

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

**Sweet golden eyes
Sweet olive eyes**

CANTOR

Sweet and terrible mystery of life –
You see us We sing back our love

AUDIENCE & CHORUS

**Sweet and terrible mystery of life –
You see us We sing back our love**

FURIES

Sweet and terrible mystery of life –
You see us We sing back our love

*The Furies' lyrics 'Australia is running
out of water...Nature has taken over
the timetable' are quoted from
Australia's Climate is Changing
Australia: The State of Australia's
Water, The Wentworth Group of
Concerned Scientists, 2006.*

*'Gaia is struggling to keep the Earth
cool enough for life' is from The
Revenge of Gaia, James Lovelock,
2006.*

*Some of Ethos' words are from
'Ethos Speaks', words Ethos spoke to
her sculptor Tom Bass in a dream in
2005. Tom engraved the poem in a
plaque which is set into the pavers
beside the 1961 sculpture of Ethos –
Spirit of the Community in Civic
Square.*

The Promise

*Words and music by Glenda
Cloughley*

Gaia! We your people
We sing our promise
to turn the tide to harmony
of the mortal law of people
and cities
And the immortal law of Earth
and Sky

Gaia! We are the voice of our
children's hope
We are the trust of creatures
and plants

Oh we the dreamers We the singers
will never tire of telling you
your gifts

The Hymn to Gaia

Lyrics and music by Glenda

*Cloughley from a translation of The
Homeric Hymn to the Earth,
c.500BCE, by Jill Hayman*

Gaia! I will sing to the mother of all
Gaia! I will praise the source of all
Whoever is of the land and sea
The many who fly in the sky
Gaia! All are nourished from your
wealth

Gaia! Out of your treasures come
children and fruit
You grant birth and death The law
of life

Food-giving land Thriving herds
Houses filled with good things

Gaia! Your kindly blessings give
happiness

Gaia! Order and beauty spring
from you

The city you honour enjoys
good laws

The children play merry with fresh-
budding joy

The maidens dance in the flowering
fields

Greetings

Mother of gods and wife of the
starry sky

Gaia! I will remember you in
another song

In the interval

Make a tax deductible donation to the Climate Council

Donation forms available at front of house

(If you donate online, please use the Donate button at www.chorusofwomen.org to link your donation to this event)



Have glass of wine!

All proceeds to the Climate Council.

Many thanks to our wine donors:

Yarrh Wines, Murrumbateman (www.yarrhwines.com.au)

Urban Cellars, Curtin (www.facebook.com/UrbanCellarsCurtin)

Naked Wines (www.nakedwines.com.au)

**YARRH
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