

Promise

Emily Marshall 2020

1/ Tune & 2/Low Harmony pt.

(I got the) colours of the land in my hand,
(I got the) story of the stones in my bones,
(I got the) rhythm of the sea,
Pulling its tide in me.
Uh O Oh! (repeat)

Make a promise to the colours of the land ,
Make a promise to the story of the stones ,
Make a promise to the rhythm of the deep-blue-sea,
As it's *pulling its tide* in *me*. (repeat)

3/Harmony rhythm pt.

I got the colours in me,
I got the story in me,
I got the rhythm of the sea,
Uh O Oh! (repeat)

Do do do doot,
Doot doot doot do-do-do (repeat)
Do do do doot,
Doot doot doot do do do doo
Pulling its tide in me (repeat)

Plea solo group

(make a promise to the) Mother Earth, you have rights as a living entity.
We do you harm.
(make a promise to the) Mother Earth , you have rights as a living entity.