

Pit shaft wheels turn for the last time
In the Rhondda tonight
The Davey lamps that shone so brightly
There's no more need for their light
As the last piece of coal is cut
From the belly of the black seamed hole
A man walks home alone
Past a church full of mourning souls
Throughout his lifetime he has fought
He has given his life
In tears the congregation sing
Cwm Rhondda Oh my Lord

Great is the rape of the fair country
To Botany Bay for my Great Grandfathers
Deportation sailed

Great so great is the fair country
GREAT IS THE NEED FOR A NEW SOUTH WALES

The slag heap stares
It blocks out the sky
It keeps this Rhondda grey
The stale beer spills from angry drinkers
Their arguments do the same
A choir voice cries it shatters the silence
Where's the future in this place
The question hangs unanswered
All eyes on a new born babe
In another lifetime men fought hard
Men gave their lives
For the charter that would save their sons
Cwm Rhondda Oh my Lord

Great, great change in the fair country
The future lies with the sons and daughters
South will meet with North
Say, say a prayer for the fair country
GREAT IS THE NEED FOR A NEW SOUTH WALES

Throughout a lifetime men have fought
Men have given their lives
To hear the congregation sing
CWM RHONDDA OH MY LORD

Great, great change in the fair country
The future lies with the sons and daughters
South will meet with North
Say, say a prayer for the fair country
GREAT IS THE NEED FOR A NEW SOUTH WALES

Someone hear my prayer
Someone hear my prayer
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Someone hear my prayer
Someone hear my prayer
For A NEW SOUTH WALES