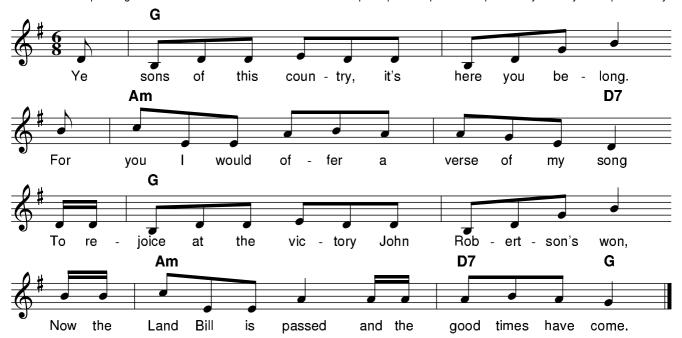
Give Me A Hut The Free Selector

Published in A B Paterson's 'Old Bush Songs' with the long title 'Then Give Me a Hut In My Own Native Land' this song celebrates the passing of the Free Selection Act which at least in spirit opened up the land previously held by the squattocracy.



Chorus:

Then give me a hut in my own native land, Or a tent in Australia where the tall gum trees stand; No matter how far in the bush it may be, If the dear native girl will but share it with me.

No more with our swags through the bush need we roam Imploring of charity to give us a home, For the land is unfettered, and we may reside In a home of our own by some clear waterside.

We will plant our own garden and sow our own field, And eat of the fruits which industry will yield, And be independent, as long we have strived, Tho' those who have ruled us the right long denied.