



Is This Place Our Motherland?

(Finding a New Zealand Identity)

Tune: IDENTITY

Melody: William L.(Bill) Wallace

Harmony: Wallace Woodley

1. Is this place our moth - er - land Or is
2. When the moun - tains mould our minds, When the
3. Let the past en - rich our hearts But with -
4. If our cul - ture makes us feel We are

home a - cross the sea? Is our cul - ture some - where
o - cean shapes our wills, When the for - ests give us
out its ser - vile chains, Choos - ing wis - dom which we
placed a - bove the rest Help us know that sa - cred

else Or found here both strong and free? Does it
life We stand tall as snow - clad hills. Art - ists,
find In our hills and in our plains. Let's em -
truths Come from both the East and West. May we

IDENTITY

seem we have no voice Save what
po - - ets, sculpt - ors find Where their
brace this frac - tured land As the
move be - yond the walls Those with

comes from oth - er lands? Has our spir - it now em -
spir - it now be - longs As their kin - ship with the
place where we can rest From the home - less wand - er -
frag - ile hearts cre - ate To a fence - less world in

braced This our coun - try in its plans?
Earth Brings new hope and births new songs.
er's Rest - less un - ful - fill - ing quest.
which Love and art can shape our fate.