

Southern Son

Lee Kernaghan

Two hundred years ago they came in ships
With words of loathin' hanging off their lips
Cast out from the country of their birth
Transported here to the end of the earth
Their natural lives
Here under southern skies

I'm a southern son
And I'm proud to be one
Workin' in the heat till the day is done
I was born to this land
And I'll make my stand
Its in my blood
Oh I'm a southern son

They pushed the rail across the great divide
And in this arid land they lived and died
The settlers followed to the great unknown
Their children called this southern land their home
Dreams were won and lost
Under the Southern Cross

I'm a southern son
And I'm proud to be one
Workin' in the heat till the day is done
I was born to this land
And I'll make my stand
Its in my blood
Oh I'm a southern son

From the golden beaches to the desert sand
We hold the future in our own hands
We'll right the wrongs in the land of the free
We'll be the masters of our destiny
Freedom for every man
Here in this southern land

I'm a southern son
And I'm proud to be one
Workin' in the heat till the day is done
I was born to this land
And I'll make my stand
Its in my blood
I'm a southern son