

2. Gentle rain gathers poison from the sky. And the fish carry death in the depth of the sea; Fishing boats are idle, their owners are blind—— Deadly harvest of two atom bombs, Then landsmen and seamen you must watch and take care That the third atom bomb never comes.

3. The sky hangs like a shroud overhead, And the sun's in the cage of the black, lowering cloud, No birds fly in the leaden sky——Deadly harvest of two atom bombs.
Then brothers and sisters, you must watch and take care That the third atom bomb never comes.

FROM AN ORIGINAL IN THE UNIVERSITY OF MELBOURNE ARCHIVES NOT TO BE REPRODUCED WITHOUT PERMISSION

Victoria Rae Council Coll