

Come by Dawn Williams (nee Bridges)

Come on the wind in a rush,
Come, cross the sea and help us,
Bring your talent, labour and skill,
Come help us out if you will.

Come, leave the sunshine behind,
Your worth we will not undermine,
Our nation is falling,
Your motherland is calling,
Come, help us out of decline,

Come on the wind in a rush,
Come open armed and help us,
We'd never sell you a lie,
We just need your help to get by,

Come, leave the sea and the sun,
Come, there is work to be done,
Leave loved ones, you'll see,
That it's worth the journey,
Come, after all, we are one,

Come on the wind in a rush,
'Though some aren't so pleased to see us,
Would things be different if we had known,
Some didn't want us in their homes?

Come, help us pick up the slack,
But no Irish, no dogs and no blacks,
Will find comfort here,
But have little fear,
Men like Enoch will send them all back,

Come on the wind in a rush,
Come, bring your culture to us,
Your music your food and your vibe,
We want that - but just not your kind,

Come now, don't make up a fuss,
Now you've given your best years to us,
It should be expected,
That you'd be rejected,
Take your flight and a grand as a plus,

You believe that you have the right,
But we will stand up and we'll fight,
You sent the call and we came,
You should feel a lot more than ashamed,

Your apology doesn't mean much,
Show and prove if you really mean such,
Don't play the game,
Of shifting the blame,
Come, show YOUR loyalty to us.