

“John Flynn's Mob”

*Written and Composed by Dr Alan Tucker
Performed and Arranged by Warren H Williams*

If you had lived up in Cloncurry
Some 90 years ago
You'd have heard the folks tell of a legend
That every Aussie kid should know
Was Doctor Flynn, full of compassion
Thought every bloke deserved a go
He got his plane to fly the Outback
Though many danger lurked below

The soft breeze blows, the clouds roll by
A billion stars light up the sky
The big white birds swoops up from high
It's John Flynn's mob, they flying by

Now John Flynn's mob will always rescue wherever Outback folks reside
They'll fly their planes all over Australia, returning home with awesome pride
There's many a child
There's many a stockman
There's many a mum
And many a mate
There's many a grave out in the desert
The victims of their lonely fate

John Flynn rests just west of Alice
His Inland cause is now complete
His spirit roams the Western mountains
The big white birds fly at his feet

God bless John Flynn, God rest your soul
Throughout the years you achieved your goal
Your star shines bright high in the sky
The big white birds keep flying by

The soft breeze blows and the clouds roll by
A billion stars light up the sky
The big white birds swoops up from high
It's John Flynn's mob and they're flying by
It's John Flynn's mob and they're flying by