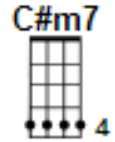


## Ballad Of Waitaki – The Plainsmen

Rippling waters of Waitaki sing your song of power to me  
 Sing of tall distance mountains, Mackenzie lakes so free,  
 Tell of how the men have tamed you, hear the turbines giant roar,  
 Listen to your waters lapping in the penstocks at Benmore. + **Chorus**



### Chorus:

So flow on again Waitaki on your journey to the sea  
 Making power for all New Zealand, better life for folks like me.  
~~Making power for all New Zealand, better life for folks like me.~~ (sing on last chorus)

And when Benmore lake your filled and the generators spun  
 Flow on again great river to where another works begun,  
 Flow on down through the valley where the cattle graze no more  
 Where a dam is in the making at a place called Aviemore. + **Chorus**

But the men who build the hydros, and the men who make the dams,  
 Are the men who drive the dozers, pour the concrete, draw the plans.  
 From many towns they've journeyed, and from many schemes they've come  
 To work here in the outback, and to see the job is done. + **Chorus**

Now listen surging waters as you reach Pacific shore  
 And your meeting with the breakers makes the oceans roar.  
 Tell of more tomorrows when your turbines you will play  
 And praise the great Waitaki, you will hear the people say + **Chorus**