



**the  
SONG  
ROOM**  
**CREATIVE KIDS  
BRIGHTER KIDS**

### **The Gulin Gulin Song by Bulman Primary School**

White clouds bringing coolness, bringing the rain,  
Waking to the sound of the engine of a plane,  
In my home, feeling safe,  
On my bed I lie,  
Looking out the window at the shapes in the sky,

When the rain is done out comes the sun,  
Sky turns blue, we need something to do,  
Singing in the car on the way to Weemol Springs,  
Blue water, blue birds, many colourful things,

Gulin Gulin where we can be free,  
Gulin Gulin we're surrounded by trees,  
Gulin Gulin where the buffalo roam,  
Bulman and Weemol we call home.

Night time comes, we're looking up at the stars,  
Feeling relaxed on the bonnet of a car,  
Soft, round moon,  
Rising high and shining bright,  
A smooth moving star, a shiny satellite,

Family telling stories around the fire,  
Writing songs deep into the night,  
Around the fire we share love and kindness,  
Teaching one another how to do things right.

Gulin Gulin where we can be free,  
Gulin Gulin we're surrounded by trees,  
Gulin Gulin where the buffalo roam,  
Bulman and Weemol we call home.

Gulin Gulin where we can be free,  
Gulin Gulin we're surrounded by trees,  
Gulin Gulin where the buffalo roam,  
Bulman and Weemol we call home.