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GEOFFREY GURRUMUL YUNUPINGU - GURRUMUL

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GEOFFREY GURRUMUL YUNUPINGU  
GURRUMUL





## BAPA

Warwuyu ḡarranha mulkana  
ḡarraku bāpawu  
ḡuruḡuna ḡuḡipunharayu  
ya..a, bāpa marrkapmirri

Nāthina wilawilayurruna  
ḡuruḡuna djarrawalyurruna  
liya-wayma Bekuḡjura  
yā..a, bāpa marrkapmirri  
m..m m..m m..m

Nāthina Djotarra maḡda  
garray Dhuwandjika Daylulu  
ḡuruḡuna djarrapalwuyu  
liya-wayma wāḡaḡjura Gunyaḡarri  
M..m m..m m..m

(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Grief has taken hold of me  
for my father  
when the sun sets  
o..h, beloved father

Crying and crying  
when the sun goes down  
my mind there at Bekuḡjura  
o..h, beloved father  
m..m m..m m..m

Two Gumatj ladies crying  
ancestor boss ladies Dhuwandjika and Daylulu  
when the sun sets  
my mind there at the place Gunyaḡara (Bekuḡjura)  
m..m m..m m..m

\*Images of Dhuwanydjika and Daylulu can be seen at Gunyaḡara.



## GURRUMUL HISTORY (I WAS BORN BLIND)

I was born blind, and I don't know why  
God knows why, because he love me so  
as I grew up, my spirit knew  
then I learnt to read the world of destruction  
united we stand, divided we fall  
together we'll stand, in solidarity

Ŋarranydja dhuwala Batumaŋ  
ŋarranydja dhuwala Djarrami  
ŋarranydja dhuwala Djeŋarra'  
ŋarranydja dhuwala Gurrumulŋa  
m..m

I heard my mama, and my papa  
crying their hearts in confusion  
how can I walk? Straight and tall  
in society please hold my hand  
trying to bridge and build Yolŋu culture  
I've been to New York  
I've been to LA  
I've been to London  
ŋarranydja Gurrumul

United we stand, divided we fall  
together we'll stand in solidarity

Ŋarranydja dhuwala Barrupa  
ŋarranydja dhuwala Dhukuŋu!  
ŋarranydja dhuwala Maralitja  
ŋarranydja dhuwala Ŋunbuŋunbu

Y..e, wo wāŋawu Garrapala  
Dhamutjpirr, Dhamuŋura

### (ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS)

I am Batumaŋ (ancestor)  
I am Djarrami (ancestor)  
I am Djeŋarra'  
I am Gurrumulŋa (ancestor)  
m..m

I am Gurrumul

I am Barrupa (my likan)  
I am Dhukuŋu! (my likan)  
I am Maralitja (my likan)  
I am Ŋunbuŋunbu (my ancestor)

Y..e, wo of the country Garrapala  
Dhamutjpirr, Dhamuŋura



# MARRANDIL

Dhuwala ḡarranha, mulkana warwuyun, ḡāthinana ḡarra, Guḡipunharayu miny'tji ḡarraku ḡorrūḡalana, ḡarrumara Bangarrari, Galangarri Galathi maḡan ḡarraku ḡurryrrunana, Wulpunduganawirra Gumbaḡkarra, mali-yolḡuyinana nhenydja ḡarraku ḡunbilk ḡorrana, ḡakuna marra-wulwul yāpinanydhu ḡjarrawalwuyu

Yā ḡarra dhuwala yā, yā yolḡu Loli  
Yā ḡarra dhuwala yā, yā Galparra yolḡu Gurrumulḡa

watayu ḡarranha ḡjirripūḡala, waḡayu ḡuḡgurrmayu yiwarryu ḡjirmalayu  
ga māri'mirrinydja ḡarraku wāḡa, Bangulḡa Randulkūḡa Wuḡutjaḡa Gimiyala

Yā ḡarra dhuwala yā, yā yolḡu Loli  
Yā ḡarra dhuwala yā, yā galparra yolḡu Gurrumulḡa

Nirrpunyda ḡarraku roḡiyinana, Bekullili Galupayu dhārrinḡili Mayaḡ-ḡarakayu  
ḡāthinana ḡjotarra maḡda Dela Daylulu Dhuwanydjika warguyrrunana

Yā ḡarra dhuwala yā, yā yolḡu Loli  
Yā ḡarra dhuwala yā, yā Galparra yolḡu Gurrumulḡa, m..m

(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Here I am, grieving, I'm crying, because of this sunset  
My colours across the afternoon sky, ḡarrumara Bangarrari, Galangarri Galathi  
My clouds are rising, Wulpunduganawirra Gumbaḡkarra, shapes like people  
Reflections on the calm water for me, shimmering on the water  
With this sunset

O..h I am, oh I am Loli (ancestors)  
O..h I am Galparra, Gurrumulḡa (ancestors)

The wind caresses me, the arms of the northern winds  
And my grandmother country, Bangulḡa Randulkūḡa Wuḡutjaḡa Gimiyala

O..h I am, oh I am Loli  
O..h I am Galparra, Gurrumulḡa

My mind has gone back, to Bekul, Galupayu, dhārrinḡ and Mayaḡ-ḡaraka  
Those two Gumatj women are crying  
Dela Daylulu Dhuwanydjika grieving

O..h I am, oh I am Loli  
O..h I am Galparra, Gurrumulḡa



# MARWURRUMBURR

Bili nhangu yalyuwan, ṛayim  
munhaguyina nhangu ṛarruṇa nhāwu ..  
yay yā, yay yā marwurrumburr

waripum nhan ṛarru m..m, ṛalthun bāmbaṭli milkirilim gurruwurruli  
ṛarru ṛarran butjikit, ṛarru ṛarran butjikit marwurrumburr  
ṛarru ṛarran butjikit, ṛarru ṛarran butjikit marwurrumburr m..m

ṛarru ṛarran butjikit, ṛarru ṛarran butjikit marwurrumburr  
ṛarru ṛarran butjikit, ṛarru ṛarran butjikit marwurrumburr

ḍit ḍirri rriri, ḍit ḍirri rriri ḍit ḍirri rriri, ḍit ḍirri rriri

Bunganma nhan dhaṇu Maykuṛuṇuṇu, (witiṭj)  
waripum nhan dhaṇu bungan Ḍjarrpiyanawu  
Bininyala yay yā ya, yay yā yi marwurrumburr

ṛarru ṛarran butjikit, ṛarru ṛarran butjikit marwurrumburr  
ṛarru ṛarran butjikit, ṛarru ṛarran butjikit marwurrumburr

(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Now it has cooled, the country  
his night has come for ..  
ya, ya, ya, the cat

also he will, climb into funeral shelter,  
the cat will travel, the cat will travel  
the cat will travel, the cat will travel

the cat will travel, the cat will travel  
the cat will travel, the cat will travel

ḍit ḍirri rriri, ḍit ḍirri rriri, ḍit ḍirri rriri, ḍit ḍirri rriri

the scent of the smell by Witiṭj  
the scent of the smell by Witiṭj  
Bininyala ya, ya the cat

the cat will travel, the cat will travel  
the cat will travel, the cat will travel



# GALIKU

Bungul, bungul, bungul, bungul, bungul bunana, djaw/  
dhiyakurjuna watawunu dirrmalawunu, djaw/  
wana nirrpura banuydjina bili wulungupayina, djaw/  
barrnbarrj dhuwalinydja galiku watawunu, djaw'

Gilan, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, wuyupthurrunana djaw' r.r djaw'

Barrnbarrj galiku, wana nirru,  
gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, bandjarrjulili, wulungupa banuydji  
ganydjarrwuyanjine wuduminyba, ganggayparra

Nhenydja bungul wanjana, watawunu dirrmalawunu  
rondhu marrtji runha Mindharrgura, Wilirrnura Muthamal  
nhumanydja rondhu man walala, mala Mandjikay, m.m, m.m

Lomuyinana lomu Mawuyul, wanjana Yanhdhala  
Yulpa? Bapadjanbaba, wanjana Djulkayalngi

Wiripunydia burakina Birrinydjwala, Djindjiray Balawuku  
Mawulmirri, Gandjamarr Birrapirra  
nhenydja nathili, wuthurra wurminyba  
wanjanura, Seki Gurrumuru, m..m, m..m

Dhuwalana dharrindja, Gadinjura Djaltjunbi  
dhiyarj Dhuwa dhawal, Girriwala Nambatjnu  
Djarpanbulu, Ranimula Gandjitji  
nirrpunydia burakina, Gatjinba, m..m, m..m

Wanhanuru buwapunala Luku-dumdhunawala  
Melwula Barrthanaganuru, Dholtji Manunu  
ya mariwala, Dilingarra yawunbanuwala  
Bungurrukuruwala, Walaywalayunawala, m..m, m..m

Gilan'thurrunana dhotthinana Djalinda yuta, djaw/  
gilanj'thurrunana naraka dhuwalinydja Yamaliny Datarrwana, djaw/  
Djanjala miyamara Gapala namba Barrumbarru, djaw/  
bili nhanbalay dhuwali namba Gatjinba, djaw/  
gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, wuyupthurrunana, djaw' r.r djaw'

Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, is here, take it  
From this northerly wind, take it  
On the mast the flags are playing, take it  
The flags torn by the wind, take it

Gilan, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, fraying to pieces, take it

torn flags, mast arms  
gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, on the masts, shredded flags  
shredded by the power of wuduminy, ganggayparra winds

You (flags) asked to fly dancing, from the northern wind  
flags dancing there at Mindharrgura, Wilirrnura, Muthamal  
you grandmother-flag mob, you Mandjikay families, m.m, m.m

Soft sands of Mawuyul, at the place Yanhdhala  
For who? For Bapadjanbaba, at the place Djulkayalngi

Also playing there for the Birrinydji Djindjiray Balawuku  
Mawulmirri, Gandjamarr Birrapirra nation  
you first, clash the knives  
at the place, Seki Gurrumuru, m..m, m..m

Here is the trepang oven, at Gadinjura Djaltjunbi (Bawaka)  
this Dhuwa country, Girriwala Nambatjnu (Yanjunbi)  
Djarpanbulu, Ranimula Gandjitji (Barrkara)  
the mast flags flew, for Gatjin, m..m, m..m

Where have the masts come from to be with Luku-dumdhuna (ancestor)  
From Melwula Barrthanaga, to Dholtji Manunu  
Oh my grandmother families, Dilingarra Yawunbanu  
Bungurrukuru, Walaywalayuna m..m, m..m (Warramiri nation)

Raising a new folded flag, take it  
'gilanj' as it is raised up the mast, take it  
Singing the country Djanjala, Gapala, Barrumbarru, take it  
Because this is marked for Gatjinba, take it  
gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, gilanj, disappears from sight

\*'gilanj' the sound made by mast rope against the mast  
and a flapping flag at the masthead

# BAYWARA

I heard my mother  
from the long distance  
making me cry  
yā nāṇḍi

Mother dreaming  
storm clouds building across the sky  
wo..o, murryun wāṅa ṅupan

The place was changing  
for the new season  
yambaṭṭhun dhawalyu wirraṅyuya

Yā my mother, Baywara  
you are creator, yā nāṇḍi

Likandja nāṇḍi walala, Guṇḍjulpurr  
Buliyaṅu Dhawu-Minydjälpi  
m..m

Wiripunyḍja likan nāṇḍi Guwarruku  
Balpaḷuna, Mämbila, m..m  
Wiripunyḍja likan nāṇḍi Wandjudupa  
Gapu-walkalmirri, Nunguritjmarra, m..m  
Wiripunyḍja likan, nāṇḍi Dhāmayi  
Waṅarrthula mala Birritjama  
M..m

Yā my mother, Baywara  
You are creator, yā nāṇḍi  
Yā my mother, Baywara  
You are Creator, yā nāṇḍi

I heard my mother  
from the long distance  
making me cry yā nāṇḍi

My Mother dreaming  
the storm clouds building across the sky  
W..o murryun wāṅa ṅupan

The place was changing  
for the new season  
yambaṭṭhun dhawalyu wirraṅyuya

Yā my mother, Baywara  
You are creator, yā nāṇḍi

Likandja nāṇḍi walala Guṇḍjulpurr  
Buliyaṅu Dhawu-Minydjälpi

Wiripunyḍja likan nāṇḍi Guwarruku  
Balpaḷuna, Mämbila m..m

Wiripunyḍja likan nāṇḍi Wandjudupa  
Gapu-walkalmirri Nunguritjmarra  
m..m

Wiripunyḍja likan nāṇḍi Dhāmayi  
Waṅarrthula mala Birritjama  
m..m

(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

I heard my mother  
from the long distance  
making me cry  
Oh, mother

My Mother dreaming  
storm clouds building across the sky  
Wo..o, thunder traveling across the country

The place was changing  
for the new season  
time for thunder and lightening,  
approaching wet-season

Oh my mother, Ancestor Baywara  
You are the Creator, oh Mother

Mother Ancestor, Guṇḍjulpurr  
Buliyaṅu Dhawu-Minydjälpi  
m..m

And Mother Ancestor, Guwarruku  
Balpaḷuna, Mämbila, m..m  
And Mother Ancestor Wandjudupa  
Gapu-walkalmirri, Nunguritjmarra, m..m  
Mother ancestor's other names Dhāmayi  
Waṅarrthula, the Birritjama nation  
m..m

Oh my mother, Ancestor Baywara  
You are creator, oh mother  
Yā my mother, Baywara  
You are the Creator, oh Mother

I heard my Mother  
from the long distance  
making me cry oh Mother

My Mother dreaming  
the storm clouds building across the sky  
W..o thunder traveling across the country

The place was changing  
for the new season

time for thunder and lightening, approaching wet-season

Yā my mother, Baywara  
You are the Creator, oh Mother

Mother Ancestor Guṇḍjulpurr  
Buliyaṅu Dhawu-Minydjälpi

And Mother Ancestor, Guwarruku  
Balpaḷuna, Mämbila m..m

And Mother Ancestor Wandjudupa  
Gapu-walkalmirri Nunguritjmarra  
m..m

Mother ancestor's other names Dhāmayi  
Waṅarrthula, the Birritjama nation  
m..m





# GATHU MAWULA

M..m nhän ñalma yarrarrayun, mala Dhurrkay  
garmak nhäñal balanđi yarryarryunda mäwula-gulłkthunda  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, yothu ñalinyunđu wäwawu Yotjingü  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, ñirryuwan nhäña ñirrimaļin Burrayawatļi  
w..a m..m

Warwu guyuwan goluñđinan, ñarru miny'tji-maypami dhuwanma Galathi djäpanayina  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, yothu ñalinyunđu wäwawu Yotjingü  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, ñirryuwan nhäña ñirrimaļin Burrayawatļi m..m  
wäwa m..m

Watayu nhunany gađamanguwan, gađamanguwan  
ñarru dhambal ñirrimaļi miny'tji-maypamiļi Burrayawatļi  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, yothu ñalinyunđu wäwawu Yotjingü  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, ñirryuwan nhäña ñirrimaļin Burrayawatļim  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, yothu ñalinyunđu wäwawu Yotjingü  
y..ä gäthu Mäwula, ñirryuwan nhäña ñirrimaļin Burrayawatļim  
m..m wäwa  
yothu ñalinyunđu wäwawu Yotjingü m..m

(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

M..m what will we settle, we Dhurrkay nation  
Saw the water like the arms of an octopus, while the tide changes to go out  
o..h daughter Mäwula, ours, bother Yotjin's and my child  
o..h daughter Mäwula, look back to the country Burrayawat  
m..a m..m

Grief in my head, changed to Golur, Galathi, the colours of the sunset  
o..h daughter Mäwula, ours, bother Yotjin's and my child  
o..h daughter Mäwula, look back to the country Burrayawat  
older brother m..m

The breeze will make you clever, make you clever  
to this place, colourful place Burrayawat  
o..h daughter Mäwula, ours, bother Yotjin's and my child  
o..h daughter Mäwula, look back to the country Burrayawat  
o..h daughter Mäwula, ours, bother Yotjin's and my child  
o..h daughter Mäwula, look back to the country Burrayawat  
m..m older brother  
ours child, bother Yotjin's and mine



## GALUPA

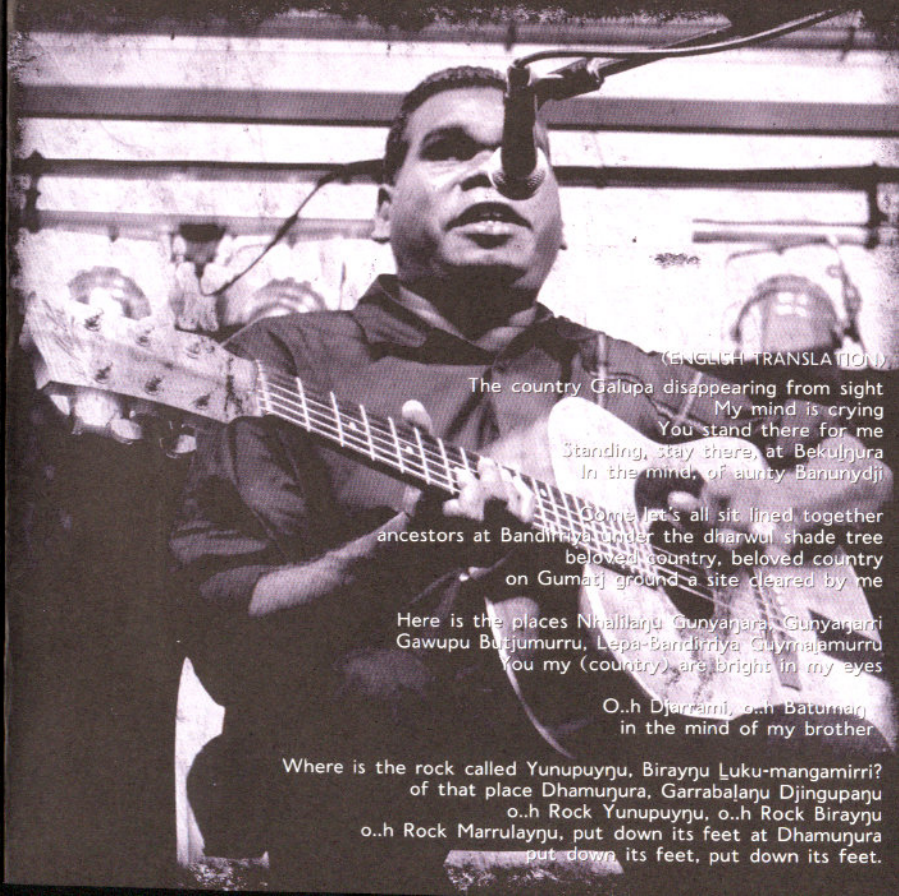
Wuyupthurrunana dhawal Galupaŋu  
ŋirrpunydja ŋarraku ŋāthinana  
nhenydja ŋarraku djirrmilyurruna  
manhanhayurra bāyma Bekuŋura  
ŋirrpunura dhuwalinydja, bāpawala Banunydiwala

Go ŋilimurru nhina yarrarrayun  
yolŋu Bandirriya dharwulŋurana  
wāŋa marrkapmirri wāŋa marrkapmirri  
ŋarrakuŋu boŋal nherranhara gapany gopulu

Dhuwalana dhawal Nhalilaŋu Gunyaŋara, Gunyaŋarriyu  
Gawupu Butjumurru, Lepa-Bandirriya Guymalamurru  
nhenydja ŋarraku miŋŋmiŋŋthurruna Nambaŋura Bandirriya

Y..ä Djarrami, y..ä Batumaŋ  
ŋirrpunura dhuwalinydja wāwawala

Wanhakana gundā Yunupuyŋu, Birayŋu Luku-mangamirri?  
wāŋawuy Dhamuŋura, Garrabaŋu Djingupaŋu  
yā gundā Yunupuyŋu, yā gundā Birayŋu  
yā gundā Marrulayŋu, wāŋawuy Dhamuŋura luku-nherraŋmina  
luku-nherraŋmina, luku-nherraŋmina



(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

The country Galupa disappearing from sight  
My mind is crying  
You stand there for me  
Standing, stay there, at Bekuŋura  
In the mind, of aunty Banunydi

Come let's all sit lined together  
ancestors at Bandirriya under the dharwul shade tree  
beloved country, beloved country  
on Gumatj ground a site cleared by me

Here is the places Nhalilaŋu Gunyaŋara, Gunyaŋarri  
Gawupu Butjumurru, Lepa-Bandirriya Guymalamurru  
You my (country) are bright in my eyes

O..h Djarrami, o..h Batumaŋ,  
in the mind of my brother

Where is the rock called Yunupuyŋu, Birayŋu Luku-mangamirri?  
of that place Dhamuŋura, Garrabaŋu Djingupaŋu  
o..h Rock Yunupuyŋu, o..h Rock Birayŋu  
o..h Rock Marrulayŋu, put down its feet at Dhamuŋura  
put down its feet, put down its feet.

## WIRRPANGU

Y..i, y..i, y..i, y..i

Wirrpanju dhäya yaka, n̄arru n̄unha Bawuḍuwuḍu N̄aypinyayu  
Dhanur̄ryuna n̄hanany ḍupthuwan, b̄äpiyu Garrawan̄an̄ju L̄il̄ipiyana  
y..i, y..i, y..i, y..i

B̄äpa, b̄äpawuli, nh̄ätha n̄alma n̄arru ḍitjunma Dhamdhamli?  
bili dhawalnydja dhanu wirrpa n̄oya  
go n̄alma ḍitjuna Mawiyu

Wirrpanju dhäya yaka, n̄arru n̄unha Bawuḍuwuḍu N̄aypinyayu  
Dhanur̄ryu n̄hanany ḍupthuwan, b̄äpiyu Garrawan̄an̄ju L̄il̄ipiyana

(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Yi, yi, yi, yi

The thunder has formed, there at Bawuḍuwuḍu N̄aypinya  
Dhanur̄ryuna threw it, the python Garrawan̄an̄ju L̄il̄ipiyana  
Yi, yi, yi, yi

Dad, to dad, when will we return to Dhamdham (Goulburn)  
Because the time for thunder is here  
Come let's return to M̄äwi

The thunder has formed, there at Bawuḍuwuḍu N̄aypinya  
the thunder sent his mind back, the python Garrawan̄an̄ju L̄il̄ipiyana



# WUKUN

Y..o Wukun ṅal'ṅalyunmin, dharayirryirryuwan Dharapinda  
Dhawal mukthuwan Gayku Mawuymana Watharrakarr Djunungunju

Waywayyuwan Djarraran Milbunpun, Yarawarrtji Yarrowarrjura  
Gal'tjurrwanju Wurrumba, Nukunuku Maminju

Wukun ṅal'ṅalyunmin, wukunḍhu dhawal galmuwan  
Mayawungarri Mayawuku Galapunbarri mala-wulkthuwan wukun

Yä mäluwana, yä märiwana,  
nhalpiyan wukun mala-wulkthuwan, dharayirryirryuwan Dharapinda

Waywayyuwan wukunḍhu wirilgalapuwan  
dhawal rakan Gadapaltjiwa  
Gadapalnura Yiwurra, Gawunḅura Dambawili

Waywayyuwan Mali-Wotjawuynha, Gapinyuha Dharrapananna  
Bulurruma Galthadikpa, Milmari Ganambarrnha

Yä mäluwana, yä märiwana  
nhalpiyan wukun mala-wulkthuwan, Dharayirryirryuwan Dharapinda  
Yä

## (ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Y..o Storm clouds rising, storm clouds forming  
The country is still, Gayku Mawuymana Watharrakarr Djunungunju

heading to Djarraran Milbunpun, Yarawarrtji Yarrowarrjura (Gälpu nation seas)  
Gal'tjurrwanju Wurrumba, Nukunuku Maminju

Storm clouds rising, storm clouds covering the land  
Storm clouds Mayawungarri Mayawuku Galapunbarri separating

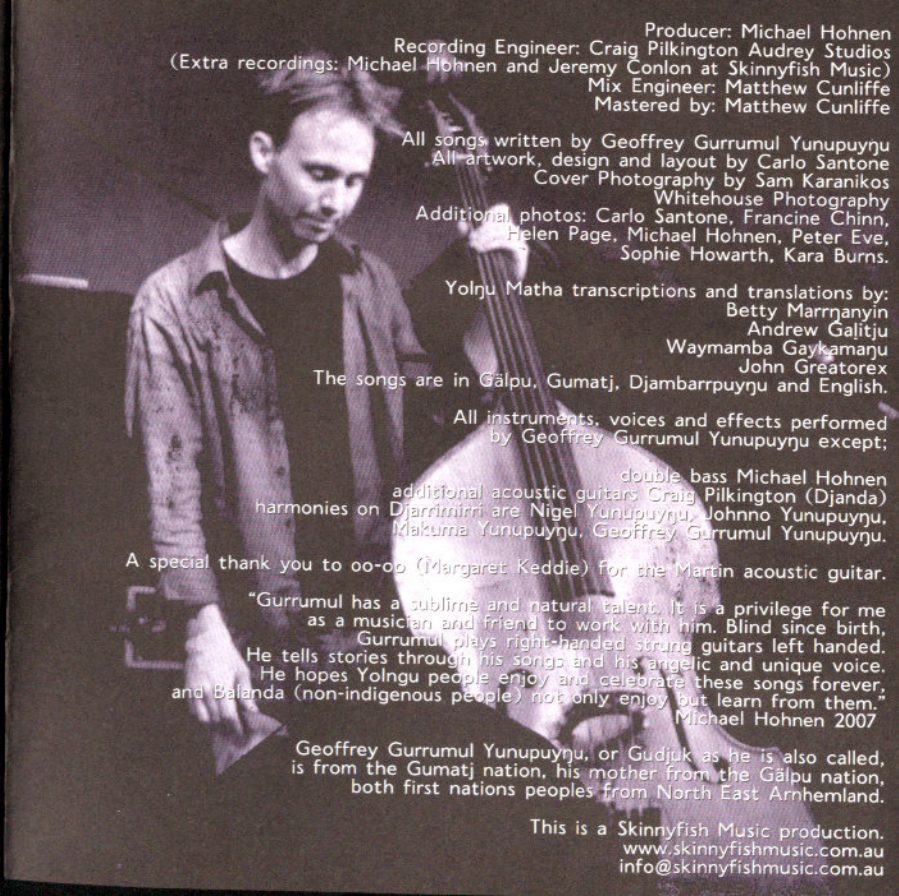
Oh my fathers, on my grandparents  
storm clouds why do you separate, why do you form?

Storm clouds covering the country, heading towards  
saying, to the country of Gadapaltji  
Gadapalnura Yiwurra, Gawunḅura Dambawili

Heading towards the Mali-Wotjawuy, Gapiny Dharrapanan  
Bulurruma Galthadikpa, Milmari Ganambarr nations

Oh my fathers, on my grandparents  
storm clouds why do you separate, why do you form? o..h

\*The Wukun storm clouds are images of Gurrumul's mother, the Gälpu people.



Producer: Michael Hohnen  
Recording Engineer: Craig Pilkington Audrey Studios  
(Extra recordings: Michael Hohnen and Jeremy Conlon at Skinnyfish Music)  
Mix Engineer: Matthew Cunliffe  
Mastered by: Matthew Cunliffe

All songs written by Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupuyru  
All artwork, design and layout by Carlo Santone  
Cover Photography by Sam Karanikos  
Whitehouse Photography  
Additional photos: Carlo Santone, Francine Chinn,  
Helen Page, Michael Hohnen, Peter Eve,  
Sophie Howarth, Kara Burns.

Yolju Matha transcriptions and translations by:  
Betty Marrnanyin  
Andrew Galitju  
Waymamba Gaykamanju  
John Greatorex

The songs are in Gälpu, Gumatj, Djambarrpuyru and English.

All instruments, voices and effects performed  
by Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupuyru except;

double bass Michael Hohnen  
additional acoustic guitars Craig Pilkington (Djanda)  
harmonies on Djarrinirri are Nigel Yunupuyru, Johnno Yunupuyru,  
Makuma Yunupuyru, Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupuyru.

A special thank you to oo-oo (Margaret Keddie) for the Martin acoustic guitar.

"Gurrumul has a sublime and natural talent. It is a privilege for me  
as a musician and friend to work with him. Blind since birth,  
Gurrumul plays right-handed string guitars left handed.  
He tells stories through his songs and his angelic and unique voice.  
He hopes Yolngu people enjoy and celebrate these songs forever,  
and Balanda (non-indigenous people) not only enjoy but learn from them."  
Michael Hohnen 2007

Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupuyru, or Gudjuk as he is also called,  
is from the Gumatj nation, his mother from the Gälpu nation,  
both first nations peoples from North East Arnhemland.

This is a Skinnyfish Music production.  
www.skinnyfishmusic.com.au  
info@skinnyfishmusic.com.au

