

Melbourne

Oh Melbourne, fairest of the fair,
With whom but Eden can compare,
What memories thou hast for me,
Oh happy hours within thy lea.

Thy lush green glades, thy shady bowers,
Thy silver Pool and old church towers,
There life's troubles always cease,
And once more all is peace.

Gone are the days of sweat and toil,
For perfect peace reigns on thy soil,
Tranquility I always find,
To ease the troubles of my mind.

Thus dear Melbourne thou does see,
How clearly I dost treasure thee,
And pray that soon may come the time,
When once again thy church bells chime.

Signalman ERIC WALDEN
July, 1941