

By the Hovell Tree

JACK M. BYRNE

We're sending out a message—
 To friends of long ago,
A calling them to Albury
 and let their country know
How we lead a grateful nation
 in a fitting celebration
of the finding of the Murray
 just a hundred years ago.

Replies have come from Castlemaine
 And some from Narrabri
Others came from Deloraine,
 And some from Gundagai.
From Katoomba to Toowoomba,
 From Perth and Bendigo,
Gilgandra and Narrandera,
 And Kiandra in the snow.

We honour Hume and Hovell—
 A grateful people we,
So let us sing their praises
 from the Murray to the sea,
Now we're calling you from near and far to—
 join us in our cheers—
To the gallant Hume and Hovell
 and the grand old pioneers.

CHORUS

So they're all coming back, to Albury,
 Where the Hovell tree still grows —
Yes they're all coming, back to Albury,
 Where the grand old Murray flows—
You'll be there, I'll be there,
 School mates, pals, we'll see
There's a big welcome back home to Albury,
 By the dear old Hovell tree—