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Price 2/-

I'm Glad to be Back in Australia

Back in Australia I'm glad to be, After the fighting far o'er the sea. You can't think how I've been pining. For the sum that's always shining. Llove to hear the magpie again, When the dawn breaks o'er the hill and the plain; Llove to lie where the grass is long. A well listen to the bash firit's some.

CHORUS

I'm glad to be back in Australia, Whee I'll regain my old-time smile; On rolling plain, 'heath southern skies, Riding all day is paradise. I like to see the wattle blooming; Life abroad would seem a failure; Tho' you may roam, there's no place like home. T'm glad to be back in Australia.

out on our farm there's a shady tree. Where mother's waiting to welcome me; She has written, "How I miss you! I would give the world to kiss you." Seenes of my childhood beckoned to me, And I've come right back from over the sea. Here I will stay, never more to roam; I'm happy once again at home.

H. D. ABBOTT.

" I'm glad to be back in Australia."





