

Slim Dusty, Beautiful Queensland

You have all read the wonderful stories
Of the countries far over the sea
From whence came our ancestors
To establish this land of the free
There are some folk who still like to travel
To see what they have over there
But when they go look, it's not like the book
And they find there is none to compare

With beautiful, beautiful Queensland
Out where the wild flowers grow (flowers grow)
We're proud of our beautiful climate
Where we never see ice or snow
You can live on the plains or the mountains
Or down where the sea breezes blow
And you're still in beautiful Queensland
The most wonderful state that I know

An old timer called the ?.....?
And the fiddle was playing three quarter
I held your hand with a new wedding band
While Nelly sang Alan Water
And even now when we're older dear
I still hold a sweet memory
Of our wedding ball and the bridal waltz
They played for you and me