

A beautiful day we set out at dawn,
To cruise on the harbour the day now born;
As we left the harbour from circular quay,
The sailing boats sailed from the bridge to the sea.

Going around past the opera house point,
The sun reflected on the water in glorious amount;
We passed Kirribilli and the Prime Ministers house,
He was still creeping around like a mouse.

You could see in the distance the a liner to leave,
And all the islands around that deceive;
The perfect true blueness that come from the sky,
Has beauty and magic with a few clouds scattered by.

The soft gentle breeze puts wind in the sails,
As the boats glide effortlessly across the zillions of pales.

We stop at a jetty for a delicate lunch,
And buy her some flowers arranged in a bunch;
The tasty cuisine then were back on our way,
To finish this cruise till the end of the day.

Well it was in the city that gave joy to my heart,
Or the view of the headlands if you're clever and smart;
The sails of Sydney harbour their splendour unsurpassed,
The air of the nation till the last mast has past.

Signed,

She made my day