

Gathered here at a local seminar,  
With The Salvation Army from citadel and simitar;  
Where Army, Navy and Air Force are similar,  
Coming from all around town right down to paradise penicular.

As the Governor addresses and gives his speech,  
To the hearts of people here to these he can reach;  
Of the AZACS who fought at the Gallipoli war,  
And all down through the ages for our country to endure.

The sky is too perfect a most beautiful blue,  
And the crowd is flowing and is magnificent too;  
The green grass around and all the wreaths laid,  
The colour spectacular on the most bright of sunshine days.

All f the uniforms complement those smart men,  
As I have trouble matching and putting this to pen;  
As we look to the monument to remember the dead,  
We pray that God grants them peace as well as of behind them lead.

Our country has lasted for years till today,  
Two hundred of the two thousand years since Christmas to pay;  
But for all of those men who fought for our freedom yours is the glory,

That we now might endure them til the end of the story.

As we give them remembrance and to those who are left,  
I pray we all brighten with the brilliance of the sun;  
That when our sons are called to a similar task,  
We won't let it happen again, but create a new management task.

Signed,

Our prayer for a free country