Far Away in Australia

Far Away in Australia
(Warfield/Byrne)

Sweetheart I'm bidding you fond farewell
I will be yours someday
I'm bound for a new land, my fortune to try
And I'm ready to sail away

Far away in Australia
Soon will fate be kind
And I will be ready to welcome at last
The girl I left behind

"Oh, you can't leave me," this poor maid said
"I will not let you go"
"But I must leave you," he gently replied
"If only for a while, you know"

"Now in success or in failure
I will always be true,
And proudly each day in the land far away
I'll be building a home for you."

Daily she waits at the old cottage gate
Watching the whole day through
Then one day a message from over the sea
And I'm hoping these words are true

Far away in Australia
Now has come the time
When I am ready to welcome at last
The girl I left behind

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