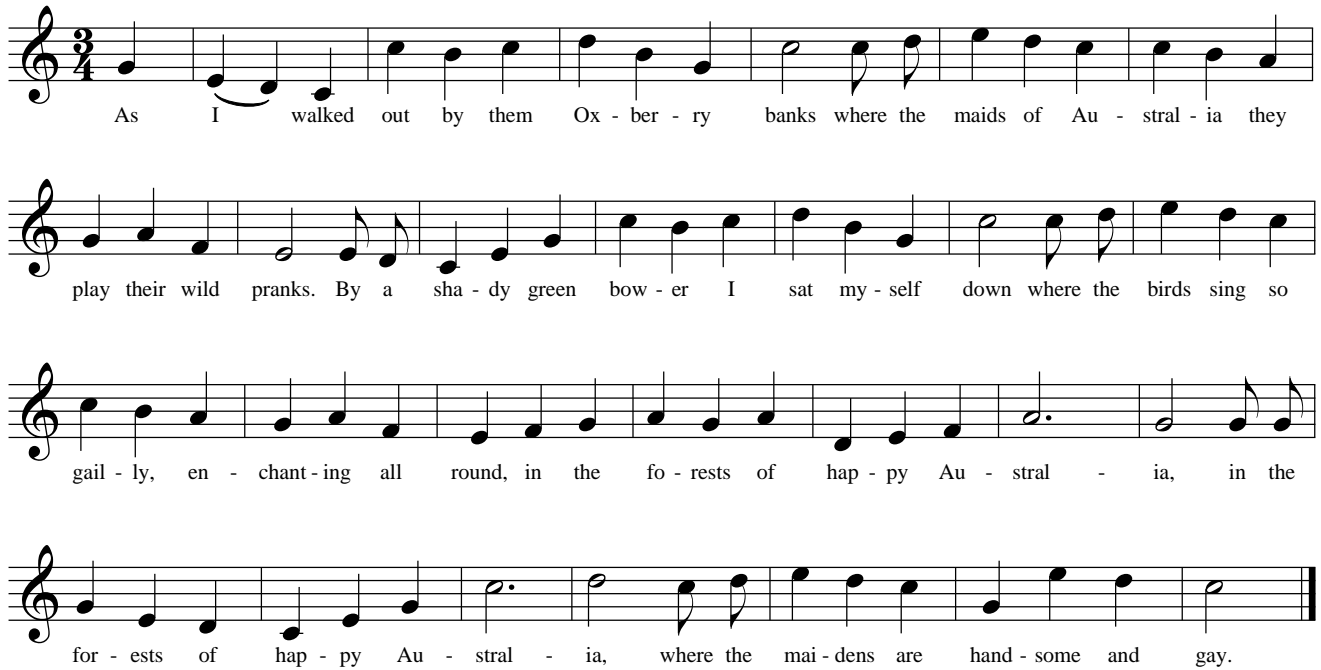


45 Maids of Australia - Mr Crisp



As I walked out by them Ox - ber - ry banks where the maids of Au - stral - ia they
 play their wild pranks. By a sha - dy green bow - er I sat my - self down where the birds sing so
 gail - ly, en - chant - ing all round, in the fo - rests of hap - py Au - stral - ia, in the
 for - ests of hap - py Au - stral - ia, where the mai - dens are hand - some and gay.

1
 As I walked out by them Oxberry banks
 where the maids of Australia they play their wild pranks.
 By a shady green bower I sat myself down
 where the birds sing so gaily, enchanting all round,
 in the forests of happy Australia,
in the forests of happy Australia,
 where the maidens are handsome and gay.

2
 I had not been long in that beautiful scene,
 where the fields are delightful, the trees ever green,
 when a lovely young damsel to me did appear,
 from the banks of the river she quickly drew near.
 She's a native of happy Australia,
she's a native of happy Australia,
 where the maidens are handsome and gay.

3
 She took off her clothes and before me she stood
 as naked as Venus just come from the flood.
 She looked me in the face and smiling, said she,
 "This is the robe that Dame Nature gave me
 on the day I was born in Australia,
on the day I was born in Australia
 where the maidens are handsome and gay."

4
 She leapt in the water without fear or dread,
 her beautiful limbs she quickly outspread.
 Her hair hung in ringlets, her colour was black;
 she said, 'You can see how I swim on my back
 in the streams of my native Australia,
in the streams of my native Australia,
 where the maidens are handsome and gay.'

5
 Being tired of swimming she came to the brink.
 'Assistance,' she said, 'or surely I sink'.
 Like lightning I flew, took her out by the hand,
 I put out my foot and she fell on the sand,
 then I entered the Bush of Australia,
then I entered the Bush of Australia,
 where the maidens are handsome and gay.

6
 We sported together in the highest of glee,
 in the fairest Australia that ever could be.
 My head on her beautiful breast was inclined
 till the sun in the west all its glories resigned,
 then I left this fair maid of Australia,
then I left this fair maid of Australia,
 where the maidens are handsome and gay.