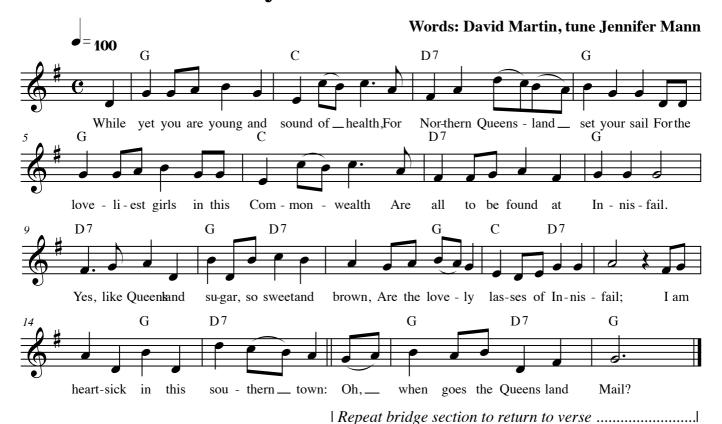
Lovely Lasses of Innisfail



- While yet you are young and sound of health,
 For Northern Queensland set your sail,
 For the loveliest girls in this Commonwealth
 Are all to be found at Innisfail.
 Yes, like Queensland sugar, so sweet and brown,
 Are the lovely lasses of Innisfail;
 I am heart-sick in this southern town:
 Oh, when goes the Queensland Mail?
- There are pretty girls in the West, I know,
 And darling ones in this southern state,
 But the Queensland girls, with their laugh so low,
 In their sunset eyes I have met my fate.
 Yes, like Queensland flowers, so lithe and gay,
 Are the lovely lasses of Innisfail;
 Farewell, my boys, for I'm on my way
 Now to catch the Queensland Mail.
- They walk like queens and like stars they dance, And their lips are soft and their smiles are deep. I have loved the girls of Spain and France, But for all their charms I have lost no sleep. For lovelier lasses are to be met By the Johnstone River in Innisfail; If you find me not, you may take a bet That I've left on the Queensland Mail.