

Ballad Of Port Macquarie

Slim Dusty

From the beach with the sea billows rolling
There's a place in Australia to go
Where the tall whisp'ring pines bid you welcome
And the sunset is red with its glow

There's an old stone church on the hilltop
Preserved now from past history
In this fair place they named Port Macquarie
Where the Hasting flows into the sea

Oh yeah, that's right.

The first settlers came here by sailboat
From old Sydney town came this way
Now the tourists, they come from all over
Each year, more are coming to stay

Where the sunshine's so warm in the winter
And there's so many places to see
So just come and soak up the sunshine
Where the Hasting flows into the sea

A few miles away to the westward
Is Wauchope, that old Timbertown
And the giant sawmills keep on turnin'
As the logs from the mountains come down

And down to the south is Lake Cathie
As lovely a scene you could see
Where the Christmas bells bloom in the summer
On the road that leads down to the sea

Oh yeah, that's right.

From the beach with the sea billows rolling
There's a place in Australia to go
Where the tall whisp'ring pines bid you welcome
And the sunset is red with its glow

There's an old stone church on the hilltop
Preserved now from past history
In this fair place they named Port Macquarie
Where the Hasting flows into the sea

In this fair place they named Port Macquarie
Where the Hasting flows into the sea.