

## Give My Regards To Edna

Slim Dusty

If just passing through Mt Isa  
Don't forget to take the time  
To go around old mate, an' meet  
A real good friend of mine

Yet I've looked in beauty parlours  
Or the modern fashion stores  
You'll find her at the sale yards  
Loading fats or dipping stores

She's as hard an' tough as greenhide'  
With a heart of solid gold  
Educated on the stock routes  
In the droving days of old

Taking nightwatch, tething horses  
On the famous Murringai  
Living close to God and nature  
Where the Wedgetail eagles fly  
Hey!

Her father was a teacher  
And he put her to the test  
In the college of the stockmen  
On the big camps in the west

She can educate a young horse  
In a firm and gentle way  
Just like her father taught her  
On the stock routes in his day

And she takes a lot of shifting  
From the park and pully seat  
In a fair go on a plucker  
She's pretty hard to beat

And in the rodeo arena  
At the Isa every year  
With a pick up men she's working  
She'd beat stockmen tending gear. Hey!

She can ply the awl an' needles  
She can use the shoein' gear  
And when the days work's over, mate  
She'll join you in a beer

Well respected by the bushmen  
All through the northern line  
She's a credit to her father  
From the old stock riding line

She has known the joys and sorrows  
Of a mother and a wife  
And it mostly is the good  
Who are the losers in this life

So when you meet her she would greet you

With a handshake rough and hard  
So don't forget to tell her, mate  
We all send our best regards. Hey!

Yeah, mate, don't forget to tell her  
We all send our best regards  
We really do