

Happy Anniversary

Slim Dusty

An old man was bidding his daughter goodbye,
His roof she was leaving that day,
You're going to be married he said with a sigh,
From the old home you're going away,
I can't give you riches, it's true,
Over here is a gift I have treasured for you.

It's the ring your mother wore,
On the day she took my name,
Just a plain gold band I placed in her hand,
When my partner for life she became,
It's a simple gift I know,
But my fondest gift will be,
May it bring the joy to you and your boy
That it brought to your mother and me.

He said you must go both together in life,
And treat all your cares with a smile,
Remember your mother and be a good wife,
She was loving and true all the while,
And darling where ever you go,
This keep sake will bring you good fortunes I know,

It's the ring your mother wore,
On the day she took my name,
Just a plain gold band I placed in her hand,
When my partner for life she became,
It's a simple gift I know,
But my fondest thoughts will be,
May it bring the joy to you and your boy,
That it brought to your mother and me.

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That it brought to your mother and me.