

Wedding Ring

John Williamson

Engaged to be married to a life on the land
In the Kurrajong shade he's asked for your hand
And the shade disappears as he waits for your answer
There's sheep and there's cattle to feed
And his tears of joy flow when you answer 'yes'
You're just what this dry country needs

City life never was easy for you
But it's part of the journey that led you back to
A beautiful landscape to live and breathe in
With a man who is honest and true
In the place where your childhood was swept away
A perfect home-coming for you

When you wear your wedding ring
It goes round and round forever
And we wish you all the seasons of joy
In your lives together

Girls from the bush find it hard to stay
Nothing to keep them from moving away
But to you it's as natural as autumn and springtime
You love the man and you love the life
A dream has come true for your mother
One of her daughters, a country wife

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