

Golden Wattle

Words: Denis Kevans Music: Sonia Bennett

1 Golden the wattle, that spreads through this land, Sing
Golden the wattle, to hold in your hand.
Golden the haze from the full wattle trees,
Golden the mornings with Spring on the breeze.

2 Smile lovely wattle, now smile on my face, Sing
Smile for the hope that I hope to retrace.
Smile for the whistler whose joyous in song,
Smile for the mornings that Spring brings along.

3 Dance lovely wattle, now dance in the breeze. Sing
Dance with the blossoms hung down to your knees.
Dance in the noon of the hot burning day.
Dance as the evening falls memories away.

Instrumental verse

4 Golden the wattle, that spreads through this land, Sing
Golden the wattle, to hold in your hand.
Golden the haze from the full wattle trees,
Golden the mornings with Spring on the breeze.
Golden the mornings with Spring on the breeze.