

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING BOAT

*There is a house, the Barter's Home.
It's on Great Turriell Bay.
It's been the scene of many a great race,
it's on Australia Day.*

*A bottle of red is the entry fee,
for the race we have to sail.
The winner gets to take his pick,
while the losers begin to wail.*

.....Instrumental.....

*My mother was a tailor,
She sewed my brand new sails.
First Light we thought would win
today,
but we blew it and we failed.*

*I've got one hand on the tiller
and the other holding a can.
We're heading back to Turriell Bay,
to where it all began.*

*To that legend of the sailing world,
the man from Latitude.
Thanks for this Australia Day
from all of us who crewed.*