Neither satanic nor sardonic is this ode to Edith Crow but the idea and the metre are owed to Clancy and Banjo.  $\int$ 

The Roberts's are delighted to find they are invited To a party for their dear old friends birthday. They accept the invitation with great felicitation They'll be there, and wild horses will not drag them away.

She was Edith Hughes, not Crow, when we met so long ago She was like a sunbeam - 'though without a Ray She was full of girlish charms, I was just a babe in arms Can it really all have happened just so long and far away.

I remember well the days and the songs and hymns of praise At the South Hawthorn Presbyterian Church The times and friends we shared, and the Reverend Mr Baird Before Edith went away and left us in the lurch.

He was an army man you see, and he had an injured knee A problem only Edith could dispel We didn't think he'd do it, but before we really knew it He proposed, which proved his knee was working very well.

He was a Methodist from Auburn where his father played the organ And into Union our Pressy girl he took. June also used to go to the church of Raymond Crow So our marriage sometime later helped to balance off the book.

There were many more romances that the Merrymakers dances Fostered on their nights and I'm bound to say It was the Pressy Church that ran them, the Methos tried to ban they What a pity they aren't held for the young folk of today.

Ray became a model spouse, neat and tidy around the house Not a working model Ray, as once you were Edith now has reached the stage where she's telling on her age But in no way that I know is her age telling on her.

She is vital, she is live, she is more like thirtyfive For the first and not the second time around She has humour, energy, a charming personality To name a few of her qualities which in quantity abound.

It's a pleasure to be here in this happy atmosphere Which we share with her lucky husband Ray Amongst us there aren't any who don't wish her many many Verymany more years and happy returns of this day.