

## Outside Track

The port-lights glowed in the morning mist  
that rolled from the waters green;  
and over the railing we grasped his fist  
as the dark tide came between.  
We cheered the captain and cheered the crew,  
and our mate, times out of mind;  
we cheered the land he was going to  
and the land he had left behind.

Chorus:

For they marry and go as the world rolls back,  
they marry and vanish and die;  
but their spirit shall live on the Outside Track  
as long as the years go by.

We roared Lang Syne as a last farewell,  
but my heart seemed out of joint;  
I well remember the hush that fell  
when the steamer had passed the point.  
We drifted home through the public bars,  
we were ten times less by one  
who sailed out under the morning stars,  
and under the rising sun.

Chorus

And one by one, and two by two,  
they have sailed from the wharf since then;  
I have said good-bye to the last I knew,  
the last of the careless men.  
And I can't but think that the times we had  
were the best times after all,  
as I turn aside with a lonely glass  
and drink to the bar-room wall.

Chorus

Henry Lawson