

Now she is gone and will sail never more,  
Her big iron plates are all over our shores.  
The name will be remembered for long years to come,  
The great wreck and ruin and sadness she done.

Now our people are cared for in huts everywhere,  
And their homes that were ruined, will soon be  
repaired.  
And they will be placed in their homes once more,  
And dwell by the harbour in peace ever-more.

Thanks to our Government, who so thoughtfully responded  
Sending the needed with every-thing wanted.  
In money and food stuffs that hastily came,  
To those who were homeless and deserving of same.

Even Australia responded to the call,  
And sent us their gold, from that far off land.  
To those who were suffering from that dreadful day,  
And helped to build up their homes that were blown  
away.

And even dear old England, with all her troubles at hand,  
She sent us assistance to build up the land.  
We'll never forget what she has done,  
And always be true to her. As true as the Sun.

Here's to the Star Spangled Banner, that waves in the  
breeze,  
That stands for Liberty, over land and seas.  
For the help they gave in our great time of need,  
And binds tighter the friendship, for so noble a deed.

When the word was flashed across the line,  
That a helping hand was needed.  
How nobly the call was answered,  
From those true friends across the sea.

They sent us relief in abundance,  
It came from every-where.  
To comfort our homeless loved ones,  
That were so sadly in despair.