

A mighty mountain man was he,  
Of norse appearance and grandeur be;  
The greatest of all he fought with an axe,  
That the men of this country would pay their humble tax.

The golden haired strongman with tall leather boots,  
Who took orders from no man and gave all salutes;  
With a short leather vest and trousers and blouse,  
With his belt fastened tightly to stop wrong allows.

Samuel almighty was like God to us all,  
A strange kind of shrewdness that made him stand tall;  
Since the long resurrection of Christ on the cross,  
He followed him down to the southern most cross.

And then there he found him the devil of all time,  
And cast him to the mercy of business and crime;  
But still to maintain his dignity to us all,  
That Australia was names as the birth of God's call.

And then there in the book as the lambs roll was called,  
The earth and it's treasures all revealed through clear wall;  
And he would have come back and would still have shone,  
The brightest shining light under the heavenly sun.

And it's just as he did in this perfect most autumn,  
The two thousand seasons of all those who sought them;  
So now as it all stands Australia has a place,  
As here in Tasmania it's all the map in God's land.

Signed

Lord Samuel