

## *A Few Lines Now For Geelong.*

*Has always been a market town,  
Is now got into fair renown;  
For every type of produce grown,  
Quick, ready sales are always shown;  
The Auction marts have so advanc'd,  
Sales of produce are much enhanc'd;  
Produce poor, or never so rare,  
The prices reached are mostly fair.  
The town seems now on the advance,  
And value of property much enhanc'd;  
Business men have made a push  
To get resources from the bush;  
Timber plenty, with gold and coal,  
If these are found, may not be all.  
By railway line, that's now propos'd,  
New things there may yet be disclos'd;  
No one knows all that's underground,  
More valuable gems may yet be found.  
Where Geelong stands, the site so pretty,  
It must become a popular city;  
Melbourne being first, it took the lead,  
Still keeping Geelong in the shade;  
Of course the town must surely grow,  
Although the movements may be slow.  
Such splendid harbour few can boast,  
None such again on all the coast;  
To look around it all may see  
The form is much like a long G;  
Deep water up 'longside the quays,  
Where ships can load from off the drays.  
The population is increasing,  
And must continue without ceasing.  
There's many churches in the town,  
And ministers of good renown;  
Two ecclesiastics robed in gown  
Both are Canons with good report,  
Louder than any other sort;  
All others have a smaller voice,  
But congregations have their choice;  
Every sect is well reported,  
Congregations well supported;  
In every church it should be shown  
That Christ is the foundation stone;  
A minister who neglects his teaching,  
Much good will not flow from his preaching.  
True Christian is a happy life,  
Free from malice, envy and strife,  
Graced with a meek and lowly heart,  
Where all good Christians take a part;  
Christ recommends this grace to all,  
To secure peace and rest of soul;  
Praised and blessed be his name  
For His glorious, immortal fame.  
Was once a careless sinner; I  
Sought mercy through our Saviour Christ,  
Whose pardoning love is ever nigh  
To those who every sin resist.*