

# The Quay

(words and music Barbara Stacey)

Let's all go down to Circular Quay: lots to do there for you and me;  
Places to go and people to see at the Quay, at the Quay, at the Quay.  
See the ferries hurry by, off to Manly, not Bondi  
Grab a coffee, catch that pie, at the Quay, at the Quay, at the Quay.

Let's all go down, it's an interesting place, buskers busking right there in your face,  
People rushing it looks like a race, at the Quay, at the Quay, at the Quay.  
River Cats go sailing past, water taxis get there fast,  
QEII and ships with masts, at the Quay, at the Quay, at the Quay.

Turn left and you're there at the op'ra, right you arrive at The Rocks  
Then if you're feeling outrageous, shout yourself some Ken Done socks!  
Let's all go down to Circular Quay, Lots to do there for you and me;  
Places to go and people to see at the Quay, at the Quay, at the Quay.