

## **The Ballad of Don Bradman**

Whenever Donald Bradman came to town  
We cricket-loving people watched him play.  
He was a very king, though wore no crown,  
And led the Aussie team into the fray.

And he was always ready at the crease,  
And he was always steady when he played  
To hit another six beyond the fence,  
And Larwood's bowling found him unafraid.

And he was great, yes, greatest of them all,  
And perfectly skilled in every phase.  
He was the very master of the ball,  
And still the cricket world sing in his praise.

But now he's gone to play his tests elsewhere,  
And there, 'The Don' will captain an eleven.  
And in my after-life I hope I'm there,  
And if I am, I'll know that I'm in heaven.