

Mount Beauty Men's Shed.

THE OPENING

There are not so many different words, to say just how we feel,
We declare Our Men's Shed open, it doesn't feel quite real,
Look here; it's just a building, from an idea, it grew and grew,
Now we're so proud to show the world, and be here to welcome you,

We just don't open up a building, but our hearts are opened too,
We welcome all and sundry, white or black, or just dark blue,
There's 'mate-ship' by the bucket load, doesn't matter what your creed,
If you can talk, or make a joke, you will be a friend indeed.

You don't need to be a "chippie", and you don't need so many skills,
If you can laugh, and you can talk, you will lose *all* your ills,
There's someone here who'll lend an ear, help you with your thoughts,
Will talk with you, help you through, and the cost to you is 'naughts'.

There are people here we must thank, before this great day ends,
Some people call them 'Sponsors'. We prefer to call them, 'friends',
They must all know, just who they are, but there's sure to be a list,
If they were blonde and beautiful, for sure they'd all be kissed.

Our honoured guests we welcome, we're happy that you came,
You leave us with fond memories, and hope you feel the same,
Now help us with our open day, and lets really hit the skids
Let's all say, " We love OUR SHED,
and wouldn't be dead for quids".

Vinnie Beeston 2016