

South Australia

Sea Shanty

In South Australia I was born
(Well, heave away, oh, haul away)
 In South Australia 'round Cape Horn
(We're bound for South Australia.)

*Haul away you rolling kings,
 We'll heave away, haul away,
 All the way you'll hear me sing:
 We're bound for South Australia!*

As I walked out one mourning fair
 'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

I shook her up and I shook her down
 I shook her round and round the town

I rung her all night, I rung her all day
 I rung her until we sailed away

There ain't but one thing grieves my mind
 To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

Oh, when we lollop 'round Cape Horn
 You'll wish to God you'd never been born

I wish I was on some lonesome strand
 With rum and whiskey in my hand

Two old Ladies sleppin' on the sand,
 Each on wishin' that the other was a man

I	-	-	-
I	-	V7	-
I	-	V7	I
I	V7	I	-
I	-	-	-
I	-	-	-
I	-	-	-
I	V7	I	-