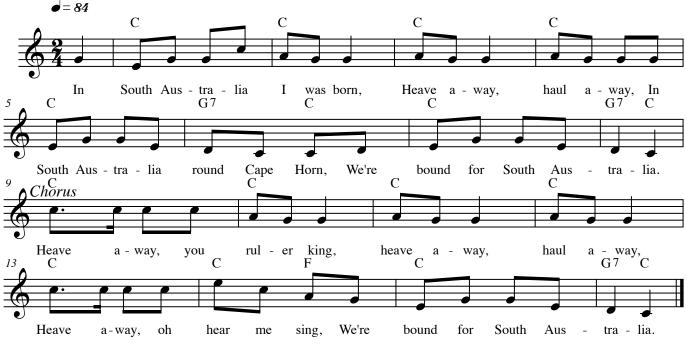
Bound for South Australia



Solo	In South Australia I was born,
Chorus	Heave away, haul away
Solo	In South Australia round Cape Horn,

- Chorus We're bound for South Australia.
- Chorus Heave away, you ruler king, heave away, haul away, Heave away, oh hear me sing, We're bound for South Australia.
 - 2 There ain't but the one thing grieves my mind, To leave my wife and child behind.
 - 3 I see my wife standing on the quay, The tears do start as she waves to me.
 - 4 I'll tell you the truth and I'll tell you no If I don't love that girl I hope I die.
 - 5 And now I'm on a foreign strand, With a glass of whiskey in my hand.
 - 6 And as we wallop around Cape Horn, We wish to God we'd never been born.
 - 7 And I'll drink a glass to that foreign shore, And one to the girl that I adore.
 - 8 When I am homeward bound again, My name I'll publish on the main.
 - 9 Now fare thee well, and fare thee well, For sweet news to my girl I'll tell.