

# Bound for South Australia

$\bullet = 84$

In South Aus - tra - lia I was born, Heave a - way, haul a - way, In  
 South Aus - tra - lia round Cape Horn, We're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.  
 Heave a - way, you rul - er king, heave a - way, haul a - way,  
 Heave a - way, oh hear me sing, We're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

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.