

## Look Out Below

A young man left his nat-ive shores, for trade was bad at home; To  
 seek his for - t - une in this land, he crossed the brin - y foam. And  
 when he came to Ball - a - rat, it put him in a glow, To  
 hear the sound of the wind - lass - es and the cry 'Look out be - low'.

Charles Thatcher

Key F (capo on 3, play D)

1. A **(D)** young man left his native shores, for trade was bad at home;  
 To **(G)** seek his fortune **(D)** in this land, he **(G)** crossed the brin- **(A7)** y **(D)** foam.  
 And **(D)** when he came to Ballarat, it put him in a glow  
 To **(G)** hear the sound of the **(D)** windlasses and the **(G)** cry, 'Look out **(A7)** be- **(D)** low'.
2. Wher- **(D)** e'er he turned his wondering eyes great wealth he did behold,  
 And **(G)** peace and plenty **(D)** hand in hand, by the **(G)** magic power **(A7)** of **(D)** gold;  
 Quoth **(D)** he, I am both young and strong, to the diggings I will go,  
 For I **(G)** like the sound of the **(D)** windlasses and the **(G)** cry, 'Look out **(A7)** be- **(D)** low'.
3. A- **(D)** mongst the rest he took his chance, and his luck at first was vile,  
 But he **(G)** still resolved to **(D)** persevere, and at **(G)** length he made **(A7)** his **(D)** pile.  
 So says **(D)** he, I'll take my passage, and home again I'll go,  
 And I'll **(G)** say farewell to the **(D)** windlasses and the **(G)** cry, 'Look out **(A7)** be- **(D)** low'.
4. He a- **(D)** rived in London once again, his gold he freely spent,  
 And **(G)** into every **(D)** gaiety and **(G)** dissipa- **(A7)** tion **(D)** went;  
 But **(D)** pleasure, if prolonged too much, oft causes pain, you know,  
 And he **(G)** missed the sound of the **(D)** windlasses and the **(G)** cry, 'Look out **(A7)** be- **(D)** low'.
5. And **(D)** thus he reasoned with himself: Oh why did I return?  
 For the **(G)** diggers inde- **(D)** pendent life I **(G)** now begin **(A7)** to **(D)** yearn.  
 Here **(D)** purse-proud lords the poor oppress, but there it is not so:  
 Give **(G)** me the sound of the **(D)** windlasses and the **(G)** cry, 'Look out **(A7)** be- **(D)** low'.

6. So he (D) started for this land again, with a charming little wife,  
And he (G) finds there's nothing (D) quite comes up to a (G) jolly digg- (A7) er's (D) life.  
Ask (D) him if he'll go back again, he'll quickly answer 'No'.  
For he (G) loves the sound of the (D) windlasses and the (G) cry, 'Look out (A7) be- (D) low'.