Ned Kelly's Farewell to Greta

1 <u>NED</u>: Farewell my home in Greta, to my sister Kate farewell; It grieves my heart to leave you, but here I cannot dwell.

The brand of Cain is on my brow the bloodhounds on my trail, And for the sake of golden gain, my freedom they assail.

2 <u>KATE</u>:Oh, Edward, dearest brother you know you should not go, And risk to be encountered by such a mighty foe!

It's duly North lies Morgan's Tower, and pointing to the sky South-east and East the mighty range of Gippsland mountains lie.

3 <u>NED</u>: But should they cross my chequered path, by all I hold on earth, I'll give them cause to rue the day their mothers gave them birth.

I'll shoot them down like kangaroos that roam the forests wide, And leave their bodies bleaching upon some woodland side.

4 <u>KATE</u>: You know the country well dear Ned, go take your comrades there, And profit by your knowledge of the wombat and the bear.

And let no petty quarrels part the union of your gang, But stick to one another, Ned, and guard our brother Dan.