

South Australia

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.
Haul away, we're bound to sing.
We're bound for South Australia.*

As I walked out one morning fair.
Well, heave away, oh, haul away.
'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair.
We're bound for South Australia.

Haul away you rolling...

There ain't but one thing grieves my mind.
Well, heave away, oh, haul away.
To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind.
We're bound for South Australia.

Haul away you rolling...

Oh, when I sailed across the sea.
Well, heave away, oh, haul away.
My girl said she'd be true to me.
We're bound for South Australia.

Haul away you rolling...

I rung her night, I rung her all day.
Well, heave away, oh, haul away.
I rung her before we sailed away.
We're bound for South Australia.

Haul away you rolling...

Oh, when we lollop around Cape Horn.
Well, heave away, oh, haul away.
You'll wish to God you'd never been born.
We're bound for South Australia.

Haul away you rolling...

I wish I was on Australia's strand
Well, heave away, oh, haul away.
With a glass of whisky in my hand.
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling...

