

South Australia

In South Australia I was born

Heave away, haul away

In South Australia round Cape Horn

We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings

Heave away, haul away

Haul away, you'll hear me sing

We're bound for South Australia

As I walked out one morning fair

'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

I shook her up, I shook her down

I shook her round and round the town

There ain't but one thing grieves me mind

To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

And as we wallop around Cape Horn

You'll wish to God you'd never been born

I wish I was on Australia's strand

With a bottle of whiskey in my hand.