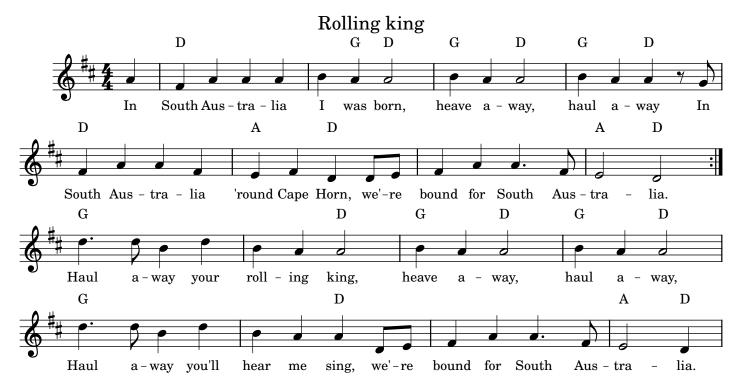
$Bound\ For\ South\ Australia\ {\tt^{Mise\ en\ page:\ Ludovic\ AL}}$



Bound For South Australia



In South Australia I was born, Heave away, haul away, In South Australia 'round Cape hord, We're bound for South australia.

As I walked out one morning fair, Heave away, haul away, It was there I met Miss Nancy Blair, We're bound for South Australia.

I shook her up, I shook her down, Heave away, haul away, I shook her round and round the town, We're bound for South Australia

[CHORUS]

Haul away your rolling king, Heave away, haul away, Haul away you'll hear me sing, We're bound for South Australia.

There's only one thing grieves my mind, Heave away, haul away, Is to leave Miss Nancy Blair behind, We're bound for South Australia.

And as we wallop around Cape Horn, Heave away, haul away, You'll wish to God you'd never been born, We're bound for South Australia.

[CHORUS]