

South Australia



Capstan shanty

Chor In South Aus - tra - lia I was born, Tim - me!
Vors.
Heave a - way! haul a - way! In South Aus - tra - lia a
Chor
- round Cap Horn and we're bound for South Aus - tral - ia!
Vors. *Chor*
Haul - a - way now oh you Rol - ling Kings, Tim - me! Heave a - way,
Vors.
haul a - way! Haul - a - way now can't you
Chor
hear me sing? An' we're bound for South Aus - tral - ia!

- 2.) My wife is standing on the quay,
the tears do start as she waves to me.
- 3.) And when I'm on a foreign shore,
I'll think o' me darling that I adore.
- 4.) There ain't but one thing grieves me mind,
to leave my wife and dear behind.
- 5.) And as I stand on a foreign shore,
I'll drink to the wife that I adore.
- 6.) I'll tell you now, it ain't no lie,
I'll love that gal until I die.
- 7.) Now we are homeward bound again,
I'll soon be seeing Sarah Jane.
- 8.) I wish I was on Australia's strand,
with a bottle of whiskey in my hand.