

Songs for Saplings

South Australia

A composite version of this very popular sea shanty. (song)

C F C F C F C C G7 C G7 C

C F C F C F C C F C G7 C

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

Chorus

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

One morning as I took the air
'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair.

I looked her up and I looked her down.
I took her all around the town.

There ain't but the one thing grieves my mind,
To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind.

I see her standing on the quay,
The tears do start as she waves to me.

I'll tell you the truth and I'll tell you no lie,
If I don't love that girl I hope I die.

I wish I was in a foreign land,
With a bottle of whiskey in my hand.

Now when you're a-wallopin' around Cape Horn,
You'll wish to God you'd never been born.

Now I'll drink a glass to that foreign shore,
And one to the girl that I adore.

I thought I heard the Old Man say
"Just one more time and then belay."