



## Comrades Farewell

*(G Moore)*

At the turning of the tide,  
*Adieu to you Van Diemen's Land*  
Through the harbour we will glide,  
*Comrades farewell we're homeward bound*

No more suffering no more pain,  
*Adieu to you Van Diemen's Land*  
Soon we'll see England again,  
*Comrades farewell we're homeward bound*

Haul the anchor, hoist the sail,  
*Adieu to you Van Diemen's Land*  
Speed us home on pleasant gale,  
*Comrades farewell we're homeward bound*

Like the seagull in the sky,  
*Adieu to you Van Diemen's Land*  
Across the water we will fly,  
*Comrades farewell we're homeward bound*

From the land of tears and toil,  
*Adieu to you Van Diemen's Land*  
Soon we'll walk on Dorset soil,  
*Comrades farewell we're homeward bound*