



# South Australia

FROM THE WAREHAM WHALERS SONG BOOK

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 and I shook her down

I shook her round and round the town

I run her all night and I run her all day

And I run her until we sailed away

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

In South Australia my native land

Full of rocks and thieves and fleas and sand

I wish I was on Australia's strand

With a bottle of whiskey in my hand