

South Australia

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

Heave away you rolling kings
Heave away, you'll hear me sing

As I walked out in the Market Square
'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

I shook her up and I shook her down
I shook her all around the town

Now she's standing on the quay
The tears do start as she waves to me

There's just one thing disturbs my mind
That's leaving Nancy Blair behind

And as we go around Cape Horn
You'll wish to God you'd never been born

When I'm on a foreign strand
With a glass of vino in me hand

I'll drink a glass to my own shore
I'll drink to the gal that I adore