

# Bound for South Australia

trad. arr. Frances Cockburn

Andante moderato c. ♩ = 92

Solo

1. In South Aus - tra - lia I was born!
2. As I walked out one morn - ing fair,
3. There ain't but one thing grieves my mind,
4. And as you wal - lop round Cape Horn,
5. I wish I was on Aus - tra - lia's strand,
6. Oh, rock and roll me o - ver, boys,

It's  
It's to  
You'll  
With a  
Let's

S

(S2 line is the melody)

Heave a-way! Haul a-way!

A

Heave a-way! Haul a-way!

B

Heave a-way! Haul a-way!

Solo

4

South Aus - tra - lia round Cape Horn!  
there I met Miss Nan - cy Blair.  
leave Miss Nan - cy Blair be - hind.  
wish to God you'd never been born!  
bottle of whis - ky in my hand.  
get this damn job o - ver, boys.

And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia!

And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia!

And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia!

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6

S  
Heave a-way, you roll - ing king, (mel.) Heave a - way! Haul a - way!

A  
Heave a-way, you roll - ing king, Heave a - way! Haul a - way!

(mel.)

B  
Heave a-way, you roll - ing king, Heave a - way! Haul a - way!

8

S  
All the way you'll hear me sing, (mel.) And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia!

A  
All the way you'll hear me sing, And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia!

(mel.)

B  
All the way you'll hear me sing, And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia!

Note: the Solo line would traditionally have been sung by a solo shantyman but can be taken by a group of soli