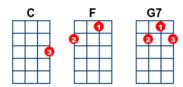
South Australia

artist: John Williamson writer: Traditional



John Williamson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0w6pnhaCBk (roughly right) In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way 'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I shook her up and I [F] shook her [C] down,[F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I run her all night and I [F] run her all [C] day, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way And I run her until we [G7] sailed a[C]way, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

There's just one thing [F] on my [C] mind, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

And as we wallop a[F]round Cape [C] Horn, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way You'll wish to God you'd [G7] never been [C] born, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

In South Australia my [F] native [C] land, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Full of rocks and thieves and [G7] fleas and [C] sand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I wish I was on Aus[F]tralia's [C] strand, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia