


# South Australia

arr. C. Maden

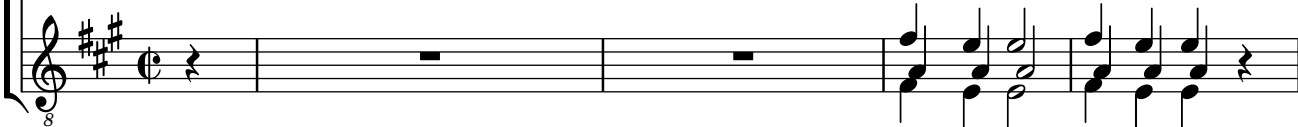
Lead  $\text{♩} = 76$



8


1. In South Aus - tral - ia, I was born; Heave a way, haul a way! In
2. As I walked out one mor - ning fair, 'Twas
3. I shook her up, I shook her down; I
4. There's just one thing that grieves my mind; To
5. And when you wallop a - round Cape Horn, You'll
6. Oh, South Aus - tral-ia's a mighty fine place; To
7. Oh, South Aus - tral-ia's a mighty fine land; It's
8. I wish I was on Aus - tral - ia's strand, With a
9. Oh, South Aus - tral-ia, it is my home; From

Chorus



8

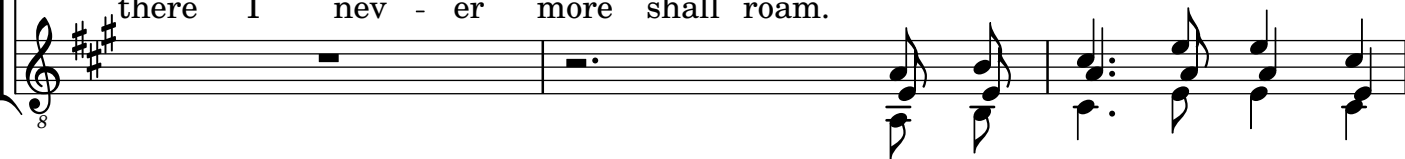
L. 5



8

South Aus - tral - ia, 'round Cape Horn. And we're bound for South Aus -  
there I met Miss Nan - cy Blair.  
shook her 'round and 'round the town.  
leave Miss Nan - cy Blair be - hind.  
wish to Christ you'd never been born.  
get blind drunk is no dis - grace.  
filled with liz - ards, flies, and sand.  
bottle of whis - key in my hand.  
there I nev - er more shall roam.

Ch.



8

L. 8



8

tral - ia! Ch. Haul a-way you roll-ing kings, Heave a-way, haul a-way!

Ch.



8

2

13

L.

8

Heave a-way, you'll hear me sing, And we're bound for South Aus - tral - ia!

Ch.

8