

Ben Hall

A new ballad in traditional style by John Dengate (from Bush Music Club Newsletter May 1969). Tune by David Johnson 2014

Verse

G **D7** **G** **D7**

Ben Hall is out to get re-venge for what the troops have done - ,

C **G** **D7** **G**

And Oh Sir Fred - rick Pot - tin - ger, by God you'd bet - ter run - - .

Chorus

D7 **G** **D7** **G**

Look out Sir Fred, stay in your bed, stick close to your a - - bode;

C **G** **D7** **G**

Be - ware Sir Fred for Bold Ben Hall is out up - on the road.

Ben Hall, he fights them fair & square, He fights them man to man,
Come on Sir Frederick Pottinger and catch him if you can.

The deeds of Hall and Gilbert, they have set the world ablaze;
Ben Hall is the unchallenged lord of all that he surveys.

Now bold Ben Hall has been betrayed, Ben Hall he has been sold –
They've slaughtered him at Goobang Creek; in death he's lying cold.

But Pottinger, the man of blood, a coward's death has died
And Ben Hall has the victory in the tyrant's suicide.