

Bound For Australia

From Stan Hugill's 1979 collection, *Shanties From The Seven Seas*, set to 'Jock Stuart' aka 'Ernie Goodman's Waltz'.

capo 3

I'm _____ leav - - ing old Eng - land, the land that I love

And I'm bound for a - - cross _____ the sea; _____

Oh, I'm bound for Aus - - tra - - lia, the land of the free

Where there'll be a wel - come for me.

[Chorus]

So fill up yer glass - es an' drink what ye please,

For what - - ev - - er's the dam - - age I'll pay,

So be ais - - y an' free, whilst yer drink - in' wid me,

Sure I'm a man yiz don't meet ev - - ery day!

When I board me ship for the south'ard to go,
She'll be looking so trim and so fine,
And I'll land me aboard, with me bags and me stores,
From the dockside they'll cast off each line.

To Land's End we'll tow, with our boys all so tight,
Wave a hearty goodbye to the shore,
An' we'll drink the last drop to our country's green land,
An' the next day we'll nurse our heads sore.

We'll then drop the tugs and sheet tops' home taut,
An' the hands will crowd sail upon sail,
Wid a sou'wester strong, boys, we'll just tack along,
By the morn many jibs will turn pale.

We'll beat past the Ushant and then down the Bay,
Where the west wind it blows fine an' strong,
We'll soon get the Trades an' we should make good time,
To the southward then we'll roll along.

Round the Cape we will roll, take our flyin' kites in,
For the Forties will sure roar their best,
An' then run out East with yards all set square,
With the wind roaring out of the west.

We'll then pass Cape Looin all shipshape and trim,
Then head up for Adelaide Port,
Off Semaphore Roads we will there drop our hook,
And ashore, boys, we'll head for some sport.

When I've worked in Australia for twenty long years,
One day will I head homeward bound,
With a nice little fortune tucked under me wing,
And a Sally or Sue I'll be bound!