

# Moreton Bay II

## Simon McDonald's Version

Collected from Simon McDonald of Creswick, Vic. by Norm O'Connor and Mary-Jean Officer.  
Hugh Anderson's biography of McDonald "Time Out of Mind" portrays a fascinating working life in Victoria in Post WWI Australia.

**Verse**

1 I am a nat - - ive of the land of Er - - in

2 I was earl - - y ban - ished from my nat - - ive shore.

4 On the ship Col - - um - - bus went circ - u - lar sail - - ing

6 And I left be - - hind me the girl I a - - dore.

8 O'er the bound - ing bil - lows which were loud - ly rag - ing

10 Like a bold sea mar - in - er my course did steer.

12 We were bound for Syd - ney our des - tin - - a - - tion

14 And ev' - - ry day in ir - - ons wore.

**Chorus**

16 Oh, More - ton Bay you'll find no e - qual

19 Nor - - folk Is - - land and E - - mu Plains

20 At Cast - - le Hill and cursed Toon - - gab - bie

22 And all time pla - ces in New South Wales.

When I arrived 'twas in Port Jackson  
And I thought my days would happy be  
But I found out I was greatly mistaken  
I was taken a prisoner to Moreton Bay.  
For three long years I was beastly treated  
And heavy irons on my legs I wore  
My back from flogging was lacerated  
And oft-times painted with crimson gore.

Like the Egyptians and ancient Hebrews  
We were oppressed under Logan's yoke  
But a native black there lay in ambush  
Did give this tyrant a mortal stroke.  
Now fellow prisoners be exhilarated  
That all such monsters such death may find,  
And when from bondage we are liberated  
Then our former sufferings shall fade from mind.