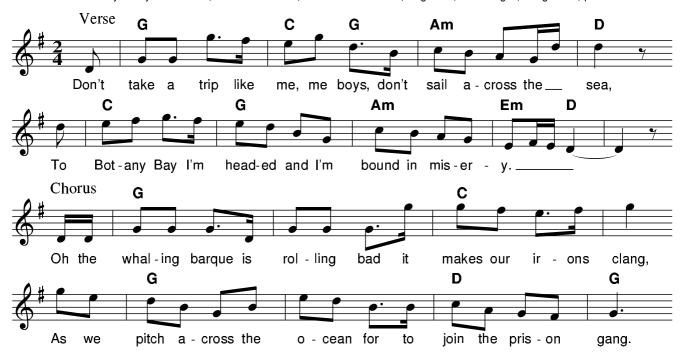
Assisted Passage

Words and music by Harry Robertson, a Scottish-born, Australian seaman, engineer, folk-singer, songwriter, poet and activist.



'Twas on a cold and moonlit night the frost lay all around, His lordship's keepers beat me 'til I fell upon the ground.

They took the rabbit I had caught to feed me child at home, For fourteen years the judge he said my sins I must atone.

They took me from the dungeon on to a whaling barque, And with rats and roaches now I sail and savage bureaucrats.

Oh Mother England's clever and her business methods stark, For the ships that take the convicts out will bring the whale oil back.