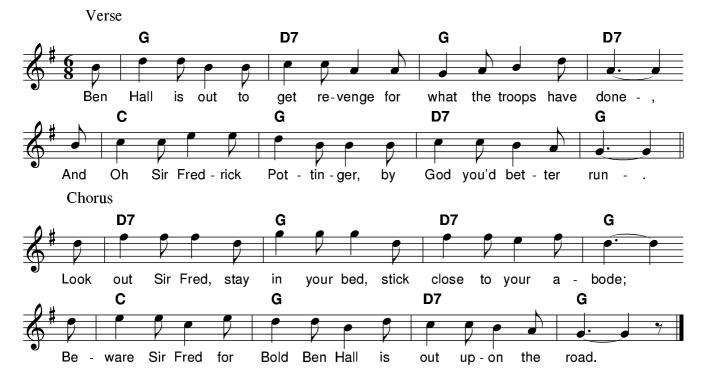
Ben Hall

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



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.