

The Death of Ben Hall

Collected from the singing of Sally Sloane by John Meredith as edited by John Manifold.

C Dm F C G
Come all you young Aus - tral - i - ans, and hear what did be - fall

G7 F G Dm
Con - cern - ing of ___ a dec - ent man ___ whose name was bold Ben Hall.

G7 F G Dm
An out - cast of ___ so - ci - e - ty he was forced to take the road.

C Dm F C G
A - long of how his faith - less wife cleared out from his a - bode.

The traps pursued him like a dog through every hill and dale,
Until he faced his enemies and made them all turn tail.
No petty, mean or pilfering act would bold Ben Hall endure;
He preyed on rich and hearty men, and scorned to rob the poor.

One night as he in hiding lay upon the Lachlan Plain,
The troopers had surrounded him, his courage was in vain,
And when he stirred to ease himself, not knowing who was by,
Without a word of warning the bullets fast did fly.

Although he had a lion's heart, the bravest of the brave,
They riddled him with thirty wounds, no word of challenge gave;
And cowardly-hearted Condell, the Sergeant of Police,
Crept up and fired with famous glee which gave him his release.

Throughout Australia's sunny clime Ben Hall will range no more;
His fame is spread from far and near to every distant shore;
And generations after this his name will yet recall
And tell their children of the deeds committed by Ben Hall.